

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 701: Captured

The three kings met once again.

"So, when are you guys sending the resources required for the ritual?" The Vampire King said as he tried his best to conceal the excitement in his voice.

"Why are you so excited all of a sudden? For all I know, you are not as excited when we explained the plan to you?"

The Ghoul King asked a bit solemnly. He knew that there might be a reason for the Vampire King to be this happy, this excitement shouldn't have come out of thin air. For him to be this excited even this crisis, he either had to be an idiot or he must have gone completely crazy due to the stress.

"Excited? Of course, I am excited to kill that Sam. He destroyed so many things for me, he destroyed so many vampires, out of all the three territories, my territory suffered the most. Now that all the other ways are gone, even if I had to pay the price all I want to do is kill him.

If I don't kill him, I can't even eat peacefully, that is why I am excited. Fuck the consequences all I want is his death."

His voice sounded crazier as he went on. The two remaining kings exchanged a glance and had bewildered expressions in each other's eyes.

It seems like the Vampire king has really gone crazy and in fact, it didn't seem too far-fetched to them. The Vampires suffered the most in the current situation and they took the most damage in terms of numbers, resources, and territories.

They don't have enough confidence in themselves that they could stay calm in that situation.

After some more crazy talk from the Vampire King, they appeared to be convinced and have two spatial rings to him.

They discussed some more and all three of them went on their own ways.

The vampire king revealed an exciting smile as he went back to his Mansion. He didn't even bother to explain anything to the rest of the people and directly went to the same underground room and started working around the well.

He took out all the resources and started drawing some runes. He called for some humans and took blood from them to mix with the rest of the things that are being used to make the ink for the runes.

For the next week, he is completely busy as created runes and covered the whole room.

After the week, he was finally done and looked at the inscribed formation and called for all the consummate level Vampires in the mansion to come to the room.

After they came in, he ordered them to sit in different places within the runes and explained the procedure on what they have to do, and finally took his seat nearest to the well.

All of them sat cross-legged and closed their eyes and channeled their energy through the runes. The energy channeled through the runes and a wave of explosion occurred sending the ceiling away.

The whole underground room is not actually right under the mansion, even if it is underground it is beside the mansion structure.

The large explosion got the attention of every vampire in the city as the large cloud of dirt was shot into the sky.

Some powerful Vampires directly went to the spot of the explosion only to see the large pit in which the strongest of the Vampires are sitting cross-legged in the middle of the blood-red runes that are glowing with an eerie light.

They could see the death energy being sucked out of the surroundings and being sent to the pit that was within.

They just sat there with their eyes closed until the well started glowing with the blood-red light.

GROWL

There is an intense growling come out of the pit as if some hungry beast is asking for food.

The Vampire King opened his eyes and took out the rest of the soil that has Sam's blood and dropped it into the well.

The blood-red light from the well intensified and the red light beam shot into the sky creating a red misty cloud.

The cloud started moving towards the forest of dying in a rapid rate that a red line could be seen in the sky from miles away.

Meanwhile, in the forest of dying Sam and his friends are discussing their next step.

All of a sudden the troops in the forest of dying has disappeared and they decided to move out of this place even if they couldn't figure out the plan of the three races.

While they are making preparations, all of a sudden a large red cloud zoomed into the cave without them even noticing and it circled around the walls before enveloping Sam completely and taking him back.

Sam and his friends are all panicked and they immediately ran after him. Philip, Jack, and Watt exchanged a glance and Philip gave an order to Arman and Chatur.

"This might be a trap, stay here and make preparations for the emergency plan, we will chase them. It is too fast for you guys to catch up."

Both of them didn't say much and only nodded.

The trio took to their hoverboards as they chased after the red cloud.

They could barely keep up with the cloud and keep it within their visible range as they chased.

Sam who is in the middle of the cloud is trying his best to deal with the cloud. But he couldn't find any way to get out of it.

The first problem is that he couldn't use any of his energies, the elemental, neutral, physical. No matter what strength it is, he couldn't access it.

Nothing is coming out of the normal spatial rings. Luckily the divine dimension is still accessible.

He took out the transference scroll from his divine dimension and activated it, he was ecstatic when he felt the energy waves that enveloped him, but before he could feel the relief, the red smoke acted weirdly and destroyed the spatial waves around him and kept him in place.

He took out the protection trinket Hou Yi gave him, but even that is not working. He felt extremely helpless. He exploded grenades, used formation discs nothing is working.

He started using the observation ability to look at the red smoke and from what he discovered, he felt cold sweat dripping through his back. The red mist has the same properties as blood. This made him feel a bit anxious.

The only silver lining is that he couldn't feel any sense of threat from the red cloud. He looked at his friends following him and wanted to say that they shouldn't come. But his voice is not coming out.

He noticed that Yanwu and the rest inside the divine dimension are also becoming restless.

Sam tried all his ways to resist and tried to use any elemental energy he could manifest and soon found out, the energy is not sealed it is just that it is not coming out of his body.

He gritted his teeth and started using fusion. His first pick is the earth element and then the metal element to increase his weight and density. But that didn't work then he tried water, the wind which didn't work either.

The shadow gave him some edge, but it was soon overcome by the cloud. The fire element also has some resistance but it didn't work, then finally only light element is there.

When he used that, he was surprised because for a second the red cloud just left him and went past him. He became ecstatic even when he was falling down. He is not worried about the height.

But soon his ecstasy turned into frustration as the red cloud came back and tried to enter his body to suppress the light element fusion and started dragging him away. The speed obviously reduced.

Sam finally lost it, all this while he tried his best to stay calm but now he is getting angry. When he saw the vampire capital right before his eyes, his expression turned cold, and wanted to find a way. His main problem currently is that the red cloud is clearly not an attack and he couldn't find the properties of this except for the fact the blood is the base of this cloud.

Soon, he neared the pit and when he saw the ritual that is happening, he looked at his friends and struggled to gesture them to stop.

The cloud started dragging him towards the well. The whole vampire populous are watching Sam being dragged away and they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. The king and the rest of the strongest Consummate level cultivators are all sitting there without a single movement.

Sam struggled as he was dragged into the well from which he could feel a dangerous sense of crisis his gut is screaming.

He cursed under his breath and used all his energy to yell.

"GO BACK AND ACTIVATE THE FINAL PLAN. I WILL BE BACK BEFORE THE DAY OF OUR DEPARTURE. DON'T HOLD BACK ANYMORE, DESTROY THIS PLACE."

Sam's voice is so loud and cold that the vampires that are listening to him all felt a shiver down their spine. He is still resisting as the red beam of light pulled him into the pit. Sam looked at the Vampires and said coldly as he felt their relieved gazes.

"Don't be happy so soon. One month. I will look at all your faces in one month and see what happens and that is if you are alive by then."

The red beam of light dragged him in and Sam didn't make another sound while he disappeared.

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Chapter 702: New Vines

Sam felt like his soul is being sucked out of his body as he felt the red smoke pulling him inside. The situation is extremely dire. He understood that as soon as his legs reached the mouth of the well.

He also felt something foreign trying to make a connection with his brain and he immediately understood that the situation is not going to be solved within a few days, that is why he set a deadline for himself.

He is all open for trickery in a battle, but this is something he didn't expect. Tens of Consummates and a cultivator even stronger than a Consummate are all together trying to force him into this pit. Even his escape tactics are not working.

He could only face the problem head-on. As for not being able to solve it at all? If he would have thought like that before he solved all the problems he solved today, he wouldn't have solved any of them.

This is the mentality he had towards his problems. This might seem narcissistic, but he always thought that every problem is solvable for him, it is either a matter of time or a matter of need.

Sam felt another consciousness invading his body even before he could reach the bottom of the well.

The density of the red fog increased a lot.

Soon Sam hit the liquid surface and it almost felt like he hit the concrete.

There is a metallic taste in his mouth and he could smell blood all around.

By the time he gained his vision, he already knew what he fell into, a pool of blood.

Finally, Sam couldn't move a bit, the red fog still enveloped him, but it didn't pull him anywhere. Sam floated on the surface and he could finally use his energy freely.

He stood up and used his water elemental energy to take a footing on the surface of the blood and used his eye technique to look around. He is on a large pool of blood and he is not alone in there. A dead body is floating on the surface of the blood near him.

The body was sitting crosslegged and one look it easily gave away that this is the dead body of a vampire.

Sam wanted to near the body, but the red fog once again moved and the struggle of this foreign entity to establish a connection with a brain began and soon a small forceful link was made through which a voice sounded in his head.

"You are quite a specimen alright. Not only is your body so delicious and has such a fragrant smell, your soul is also quite unique, this is the first time I took this long to establish a connection with a brain. I wonder how much time it would take to consume you completely."

"Consume? Do you think, I would just let you do that?" Sam's voice was cold and indifferent as if the consciousness that is drilling into his brain doesn't even exist.

"What else can you do? Do you even know who I am? Do you even know what I am going to do to you? Since we have to spend a lot of time together before we leave this place, let me tell you."

At this moment, the dead body that is sitting crosslegged in front of him opened his eyes and started talking.

"I am the Vampire King hundreds of years ago. I was one of the reasons for the vampires to be imprisoned in this sick realm.

The corpse in front of you was my original body, Vampire's body is one of the most outstanding physiques of all the species, but I was never satisfied with it, so I experimented. Not just me, the then Ghoul King, the Wight King, everyone experimented desiring different results.

That is why all three races and the rest of the undead creatures that are associated with them are kicked into this realm.

But we didn't stop. All the blood you are seeing around is the result of those experimental failures.

I wanted to make a perfect body and create a new species altogether. In that body, not only would I be able to find a balance between the human blood and the Vampire blood, I also wanted to fuse them perfectly combining the perks of both worlds.

Then I would have the regeneration and vitality along with the lifespan of the vampire body and the versatility and the potential of humans, but I never succeeded. In a final trial, I created this well in which my soul is preserved and lost my powers, but every time they are sending the human bodies to find the most compatible vessel for me.

All this while I survived because of those vessels but they slowly disintegrated into this blood, but now you came.

Your bloodline is so pure and so superior to any human I have met. Your body is perfectly balanced with all the physical attributes and has the resistance for almost all basic elements along with intense affinity. If I managed to fuse with you, I can add the Vampire's flesh characteristics like regeneration, long life span, and high physical resistance and also overcome the defect of the vampires which is the light element and the morning sun.

I will become invincible.

Hahahahahaha..."

Sam just looked on as the corpse laughed and waited for him to continue.

"Your soul is too strong and unstable. Normally, I would have consumed your consciousness and made your body mine, before merging, but if I do that with you, there is a chance you might turn the body into a corpse by killing yourself, so I would first imprison your soul within your body and let the merging completely.

Once the body is complete and strong enough, I will savor your soul and achieve invincibility."

Sam could already feel the blood seeping into his body, but that is all he can do, feel.

His body is out of his control and he couldn't even use his own spiritual consciousness.

Currently, his sea of consciousness is a battlefield in which the spiritual consciousness of the Vampire King is attacking his own.

But Sam's spiritual consciousness is different. His is like a metal block unlike most people's which is an easily spreading vapor.

He held on tightly as he waited for the opening and soon he already stopped feeling his body and even started drowning in it.

He gritted his teeth in frustration and helplessness and struggled like a mad dog on a leash, but he couldn't even connect with his own body.

At this moment, all he can see or feel is the foreign consciousness that is trying to take over him. Even his instincts are screaming that the foreign consciousness is a bigger threat than the body.

Sam is confident that as long as his body and soul exist, no matter what state it is, he can at least live and find a way out, from this procedure his body will surely exist even with some stages, but he has to make sure that his soul exists.

After thinking this through, he just let his body be and tried to battle it over with the consciousness.

Anyway, the process is a long one, so Sam calmed himself down and started a war of his own.

Meanwhile, back in the forest of dying.

The team once again met up in the bat cave and everyone started making preparations.

All the members of the team took out some small metal rockets from their storage.

Sam has already made preparations for the true worst-case scenario and that is if his friends got separated from him.

Even though Philip makes a good leader steer them clear of the trouble, there could be a scenario like right now and they would have to make big enough moves to save Sam. Therefore, he arranged something extremely dangerous with them that should only be used in case of emergencies.

Currently, the forest of dying is empty. Sam's friends are not even major targets. There was no news from the Vampire King about Sam's demise or the information on how to eradicate the vines, so until then they decided to put the rest of the team on hold.

So, for now, the team is free to act without any troubles and the vines that are still spreading are already causing enough trouble for the three races anyway, so it is no problem.

The team spread to all the corners of the forest of death and started activating these little rockets.

All they have to do is inject some spiritual energy and activate a small formation inside. The rockets flew until the fuel is exhausted and exploded there.

But there no flaming explosion nor is there any form of a flashy scene. It is at most like failed firecracker leaving some small grains of different colors.

These are the pollen grains that Sam stored separately and they are the next level to the normal vines. Sam didn't want to use them in the plan unless it is extremely necessary. And since even his life is at stake this can be considered necessary enough.

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Chapter 703: Chaos

The forest of dying seemed to have been festive mode as the rockets are being launched into the air.

The pollen was spread all over the place and this time the vines are a bit different. They are not the usual black, there is a faint hue on them with different colors.

These vines are not just different in color but they are also inherently different, they are growing faster and when they came near the vines that already existed they are trying to merge together.

When the pollen fell on already existed vines, they are also merging in and a new branch of vines growing out of it and soon the original vines are also changing a bit.

Even the flowers growing out of it didn't just give out pollen. The flower wouldn't wilt away like before when the pollen left it and it will stay there on the vines.

From time to time, the flowers started releasing various vapors of different colors based on the hues of the vines.

The vapors have different effects on the surroundings.

For example, the green vapor started decaying everything was in its way, be it the trees or the undead creatures, it has a particular reaction towards the death energy.

The red vapor is creating a charring effect on the skin and surface of everything that comes in contact with it and this is also only working on the things with death energy. But this time it is not just limited to the moving objects and creatures, the flora and even the soil are affected.

The yellow vapor is a lot acidic and it is corroding the structure of everything that came into contact with it.

The worst part is when multiple vines merged together or one type of pollen fell on another type of vine. They are merging their properties and if the red and green merged it is merging both the effects.

Even though currently there are no people in the forest dying except for the team, the effects of this action will be soon seen.

After finishing up with the forest of dying, the team went to the Undying Volcanic region. In the past week, Sam has already investigated the issue of the vines spreading into different places randomly and came to some speculations.

One of them is the someone is trying to help with the propagation and the second one is the undying volcano being the reason. He captured his prey and inquired about the situation with the black clouds and came to the conclusion that the undying volcano might be the reason the vines are spreading so much.

That reason is also more believable while the rest are farfetched.

The team went to the undying volcano and when they looked at the large expanse of land completely covered in vines, they couldn't help but stare at it in awe,

Who would have expected that they can see an active volcano and vines growing in the same place?

They took out some glass bottles that have the special pollen and started sprinkling all over the area and finally they emptied a few bottles into the volcano through its mouth and let it do the rest of the magic.

They just went back to the cave and started making the final preparations which would need some time. They took out several formation discs and activated them within the cave as they placed some pollen contained within a glass jar.

Then they just waited for the show.

Meanwhile, Sam is also waiting for something to happen as he just thought of escaping this plight. Sometimes, he managed to slip by the consciousness of the opponent and tried to control his body, but the corpse that is sitting crosslegged moved and would hold him in place.

The strength of this corpse is far superior to his own and he couldn't fully control his body so there is no way he could take him down. So, he got a lot of time to think of ways to escape his predicament and there is one plausible way he could think of as the rest of them are extremely farfetched.

But for that, the emergency plan his friends are executing should progress to a certain extent.

As he waited like that, the blood is seeping into his body and soon he was covered with a blood-colored cocoon. He went through agonizing pain, but he didn't even groan, he just held his mentality to not break before he could break out of this place.

Meanwhile, the vampires, wights, and ghouls are all waiting for the good news. The vines are completely hindering their growth and daily routine, they are already sick of living in fear every day in isolation.

But they couldn't think of ways to do anything to make the situation better. All they could do is stay inside so that they could stop helping the vines to spread more.

But what they don't know or expect is that them helping the vines propagation is the least of their concerns at this moment. Currently, a more dangerous threat is coming knocking at their doors.

In the outskirts of the Vampire city within a house, a vampire man and a woman are having sex with a human woman. They are completely relieved since the problem is out of their minds and lost in their carnal desires, they are also confident that nothing would happen in the house.

But at this moment, the tile on the roof of the house fell in startling them and getting them out of their passionate mood.

Before they could make sense of what happened, they could see cracks happening all over the walls and the tiles falling off and before they knew it a green vapor entered the cracks of the walls and they started feeling their skin decay easily and within few minutes, the two vampires are enveloped with vines and the human woman barely managed to escape.

She came out of her house only to see the same situation is repeating itself in many other houses, the houses are all burning, corroding, and simply falling off while the humans ran out of it.

Within two weeks after Sam's imprisonment, the whole undead realm turned into a new phase of chaos. The Vampire King and the strongest don't have any idea what they had done, they are pretty concentrated on the ritual and even if they wanted to they couldn't come out of it now.

But the Ghoul King and Wight King are cursing Sam and his eighteen generations' ancestors in rage every day. They left all their works as they tried to control the vine growth, the new vines are going on a killing spree as they just grew all over the place.

Within these two weeks, they even reached the edges of the capitals and they already had to activate the defensive formations of the highest level to barely keep the pollen out of the city.

Even the Vampire Capital is the same, but they are a bit too late and a bit too weak. The transcendent stage cultivators don't have enough access or power to activate the strongest formation of the city and the pollen is spreading faster in their capital than in other places, so they really couldn't do anything and the Capital is like a free pantry to these vines as there are tons of vampires just waiting to be devoured.

This time San's kill count can only be called colossal. This is the reason why he didn't use the special vines since the start. Even though he needed points he didn't want to go as far as to send these people to extinction.

From what he knew there are only a few members of these three species out of this realm and they might have even died, but now that situation became so dire as to the point that he had to think of his and his friends' safety, even if the rest of the whole realm collapsed and became lifeless or in this case creature-less, he will still go on with it and effects are showing now.

Another week passed by and Sam's body is on brink of completing formation, but he managed to still keep his mind strong. From what he predicted the final step for his exit should come anytime now and he just calmly waited.

While he is waiting the Vampire capital is already in chaos, the vines already spread all over the mansion of the king and they are now so large and thick that one should wonder if a Consummate realm Vampire can escape this and they didn't have to wait long for the answer because the three colored vapors reached the pit and formed clouds over it and the vines are spreading downwards as the death energy is at its highest in that place.

The vines are spreading rapidly towards the blood-red runes and the consummate cultivators that are in the middle of the ritual. But there is nothing much they can do about it even if they are awake.

Soon the vines reached the first person in the formation and started wrapping around him. The person started feeling the searing pain and feeling of decay as he forcefully opened his eyes spat a mouthful of blood and at this exact moment, Sam whose body just came out of the blood cocoon showed a faint smile.

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Chapter 704: Escape

Sam finally felt the crack he wanted to feel.

He knew something will happen as soon as the emergency plan was activated. Even though the smile is not physical the old vampire king clearly felt the change in the state of mind of Sam and also the faint reduction in the energy that was being supplied to him.

But he didn't think it was a big deal. This ritual has taken place many times and sometimes the Consummate realm cultivators became exhausted so much that they fainted or even died, then the energy fluctuations are bound to happen.

"What are you feeling so happy about? Your body transformation is finished and it is indeed extremely balanced and perfect, so I would be taking it over now and release you out of your misery."

Sam just smirked and said.

"You will definitely know why I am happy in a few minutes as for the rest of your nonsense, that is just your pipe dream."

"Have you become delusional after spending this long resisting me?"

Sam didn't even bother to reply as he just let the process finish and slowly he could feel the resistance on his body is being reduced.

Meanwhile, on the surface, the Consummate realm cultivator that is trying to get rid of the vines is having the nightmare of his life. No matter what he tried he couldn't get rid of the vine and his energy is being sucked dry.

He felt the despair for the first time in a while. After all these years he reached the Consummate realm cultivation and he is not willing to give his life away just because he tried to kill a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator.

He felt that it is so unfair. He cannot do this at all. He just wanted to live.

If not for the fact that he is a consummate realm cultivator, he wouldn't be able to last this long even now it seemed like it would take hours to fully absorb from him but still there are already tens of flowers blooming out of the vines, the same thing happened in all the directions of the pit as one cultivator after other are being trapped by the vines and then growing rapidly before reaching another target.

The situation is extremely tense and soon, the formation stopped working when the vines finally reached the Vampire King.

Everyone spat out some blood and felt like their souls are being sucked away from their bodies.

The energy in the surroundings became a chaotic mess. Except for the Vampire King, no one else was able to resist the effects of the vine, but he couldn't do much at least he couldn't escape the vine completely all he can do is use the special energy that could access since his cultivation is past the Consummate realm.

While the fate of the Vampires is in a pickle, Sam finally relaxed and the former Vampire King's soul suddenly trembled as he lost the extra strength that helped him to maintain the ritual.

"What did you do?" He asked Sam in a tense voice.

"Does it really matter? You are going to disappear anyway. It would just be a waste of my time to explain."

"WHAT DID YOU DO?" The voice became freaky as he felt the connection being lost with the other cultivators on the surface. After that outburst, he calmed himself down and said.

"It doesn't matter if you did something to them. Their involvement will be minimal in the next step anyway, I can manage it myself."

As soon as he said that the corpse moved and pin Sam to the wall and the soul tried to devour Sam's soul.

But when he took that step, there is a faint interval for Sam to access his own body and spiritual consciousness was free for a fraction of a second. He didn't dare let that opportunity slip past him and took two things out of the divine dimension.

The first one is the strand of hair from SunWukong and the second one is the pillar he obtained in his quest to find the meteorite sand.

He threw the strand of hair at the corpse and the Sun Wukong Clone appeared with staff while Sam yelled.

"Guardian, you better come out and destroy this soul now."

The Old man's wisp of the soul came out of the pillar and shot into Sam's mind to battle with the soul of the Vampire King.

"This soul is stronger than a Consummate, just what kind of people are you pissing off? Anyway, why are you even in contact with the Vampires? Just how much of a trouble maker are you?" The guardian asked as a large mental battle took place in his mind.

The corpse is not extremely powerful and within the Consummate realm level, so there is no need for Sam to worry. The Monkey King's clone is more than capable enough to destroy that corpse.

He kept all the concentration on the mental battle. Since the battle is taking place in his own mind and due to the specialty of his own soul that came from other world and the superior strength of it that is past the Pre-transcendent realm and almost strong enough to be a Transcendent realm is a plus that he could even survive that mental storm in his brain.

He could almost imagine the guardian and the Vampire battling it out on the open field.

There is immense pressure on Sam's mind and he even started bleeding from his nose from time to time.

The chaotic aftershocks of the SunWukong beating the crap out of that corpse started rocking the whole well and even on the surface the vampire can feel the aftershocks and wondered what is happening. Even in their state of despair, they could think of this, because there are hundreds of people who are sent under the well and they died without any signs.

Those people are stronger, older, and powerful than Sam, but they still died. So, it came as shock that Sam managed to create this commotion that too after a month.

Soon the physical battle under that is over and the Vampire King's soul also took so much damage and since the support from the rest of the Vampires has disappeared.

"I can't go down like this. I CANT GO DOWN LIKE THIS. I am the greatest of all the Vampire Kings, I will not let this happen."

Guardian's soul wisp is also extremely weak from all the damage and said to the Vampire King.

"So, you are the guy that caused the whole Vampire race to be stuck in that hellhole. I didn't know you turned this weak. I wouldn't have even looked at you from a mile if you were still alive, but you are already brought to this stage, what a shame."

As he spoke he finished off the Vampire King.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOoooooooooooooooooooo...." The soul of the Vampire King disappeared along with his voice.

Sam could see the soul wisp of the Guardian that is so damaged that he would take at least two years to recover. He is at his weakest.

The wisp of soul came out of Sam's head and said to him.

"Don't call me out in the near future. The damage is too much I need to preserve my energy to lead you to my place when you reach that realm. He wanted to return to the pillar, but Sam didn't let him. He held the pillar and blocked him.

"Sorry, I wouldn't be needing your services anymore. Goodbye."

Sam said as he waved his hand to call out the specter that he captured in the Bat Cave along with the Wight commander.

"What do you mean?" The Guardian asked with a frown.

"Do you really think I am so naïve? A valuable treasure such as this pillar fell into a desolate realm and you want me to take it back? You should have thought a better idea, do you know why? There is someone knowledgeable about the realms I can get in touch with and they said one thing.

That only the ones that should be kept in that realm will be kept there. Nothing ever comes to the desolate realm by mistake."

As soon as he said that, the Guardian has gone angry and was about to attack Sam. But the specter stopped him with the assistance of Sam's mental strength.

"Well, arrows in the dark surely hit well," Sam said with a sigh.

The guardian widened his eyes and said in disbelief.

"You bluffed."

"Of course I did. And since you are at your weakest you became nervous that I might get rid of you if I find anything suspicious in your answer so you attacked in panic.

I don't know what is so good about you guys, you are just like any other human I came into contact with me, easy to bluff and easy to fool. And fortunately for me, you fell for it and I can erase you without any guilt."

As he spoke he used all his mental energy and injected it into the specter to help him consume the rest of the soul of the Guardian.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOoooooo...."

The same situation repeated. Sam let the specter back in and looked around. Almost all the blood in the pool disappeared. He looked towards the mouth and decided to go out first before he checked what happened to his body.

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Chapter 705: Aftermath

Sam felt like his body has strength that was never there before. He could climb the well easily and for a few minutes, he couldn't even maintain balance and control his strength properly. He even fell back a couple of times.

When he came up, he saw all the Consummate cultivators and even the Vampire King id rolling on the ground.

The whole area is full of red, green, and yellow vapors. Except for the Vampire King, no one else has a fully intact proper body, they are just an hour away from disappearing from their existence.

Sam walked out of the well and looked at them with a cold gaze.

"There is still a week for a month. You are done in faster than before." He spoke and walked towards the Vampire King and looked at him in the eyes.

"How does it feel to be helpless in front of something that was controlled and executed by someone else? Particularly someone you looked down on so much that you didn't even put them in your eyes. A person belonging to a race that was only a form of food for you.

I really wonder how you feel."

Sam's words made the Vampire King so frustrated that he wanted to kill him with a single strike, but as soon as he channeled his energy the vines' grasp tightened and absorbed everything.

"I never thought my vines could work on a person whose cultivation is beyond Consummate stage. You are my first subject thank you."

"Do you know how many people you have killed? It is a war, so fight with soldiers and the kings, what did the citizens do to you?" The Vampire King said as he spat coldly.

Sam looked at him up and down and asked.

"How many humans have you killed? How many humans have you consumed from your childhood? You might have even killed your mother with your birth as the probability of the human woman giving birth to the vampire, dying is extremely high.

How many dwarves have you killed in the war?

How many Minotaurs and Orcs have you used and made them lose their lives? What do they anything to do with you and your realm?"

The Vampire King's face changed.

"There is nothing fair in this world and everyone's hands are stained with the blood of innocents. You told me to kill the soldiers, but are all the soldiers guilty? More than half of them are innocent and in fact noble because they are only doing their job in the most righteous way possible.

Then what are you for sending them to death for your stupid decisions?

Stop being Hypocritical.

When it comes to my own survival and the survival of my friends, i won't care if a hundred or a thousand individuals die in the middle of all of it, I will ensure their survival.

It is always which choice you want to make, I will always choose mine over all the creatures in this realm.

As for the guilt trap you are laying, why don't you try thinking why this happened? Why did I even become your enemy, why did I even bring these vines here? Why did I attack you? Why did I take these emergency measures which I didn't even use from the start?"

The Vampire King really started thinking and Sam continued.

"It's all on you. You brought this upon yourselves. You took a gamble in invading the banished realm and you lost the soldiers then went there, you took a gamble by sending troops after me in the forest of dying, you lost the troops, you took a gamble to destroy my life with this little well, but now you lost everything.

Don't blame me for your own mistakes."

Sam said and walked away. After listening to Sam, The Vampire King just stopped resisting. He lost all the hope and he really felt guilty about all of this.

This is all happened because of their greed, their pride, and their ambitions. The three kings are the ones responsible as all of this is a consequence of their decision.

Sam took out the Harbinger and went away. He is not wearing his feather coat as it was damaged by Hou Yi and he had yet to repair it.

He is fully covered in blood as he zoomed past the towns and cities of the Vampire territory. There is not a place that was devoid of vines, all the vampires are fighting for their survival.

There is very little they can do and very few places can hide them from these vines.

In just three months, the Vampires who are at the top of the food chain in this world became strays.

The situation for the remaining two races is not too different. They at least have their top dogs alive but most of the underdogs are already dead.

Sam didn't even dare to look at the wrist screen at the moment, he knew the points will be too many. He didn't ask about the scoring of the Consummate realm cultivators when had the chance, but he knew it would be a lot, so he just let it be. He would look at it after he figured out what happened to his body.

At least for now, he is not feeling anything with it except for the superior abilities and instincts.

He entered the forest of dying and reached the Bat cave.

His friends are in a meeting to discuss something as they gathered together and they felt Sam's presence they were dumbfounded for a second before cheering out loud.

"You are earlier than expected, we almost wanted to use the final destructive step to deal with all the creatures."

"Well, it is good that I came early, if you did that nothing will be left in this undead realm except for the death energy."

"Yeah, it is good that you came. Otherwise, we would have had a hard time finding a way to hide somewhere after activating that. We couldn't find any at the moment."

They made some small talk as if nothing happened at all and Sam finally said.

"We will stay for this week and leave this place after that. But before that, I have to take a look at my own condition and examine my body, so tomorrow launch the golden rocket. This realm has suffered enough damage and we already achieved our own objective. It is unnecessary to kill so many people since I escaped."

After that, he took a seat nearby and started examining his own body.

The first thing he did is to look at his spiritual core.

And he was relieved to find out that the spiritual core is okay. There are no significant changes except that he felt that the spiritual core can now directly absorb the energy from his blood. Generally, the energy has to be directed to it and even if it isn't directed even the spiritual core itself will absorb them through the nearest meridian network.

Absorbing it directly from the blood is something he didn't know. After that, he started checking his body.

The muscle fibers are denser than ever and they are extremely compact. The blood is more energetic and his skin tone changed.

He is already a bit fair for a man and now he can only be called pale.

His hair has a faint blood-red hue.

He could see that he didn't need as much oxygen as before. He definitely changed and he is no longer a human at all. His aura has also changed if not for the fact that his beast auras still suppress this vampire aura he would have been easily considered as an undead creature.

The only thing he is thankful for is that there is no change in his meridian network.

His cultivation level and cultivation method are all safe.

While he is trying to figure out a way to adjust to his new body in the next week, the rest of the group decided to deal with the task they were given.

They took the special pollen they placed in the formations within the cave and left it in different directions as they fired different rockets filled with this special pollen.

This time the growth of vines is extremely high, but they didn't go after the death energy and the creatures, instead, these vines went after the original vines and the different vapors that are in the air.

But they are not completely restricting them neither are they staying alive and consuming everything. They are attracted to these vines and both of them seemed to have neutralized as they merged.

Soon, the density of the colored vapors decreased rapidly and even the density of the vines reduced.

Philip even dropped more pollen of this kind in the Volcano and reduced the traffic of the spreading vines.

But from the looks of it, there is nothing much they can do to the volcanic region. It is no go zone for all the undead creatures.

The Wights and Ghouls are relieved when they saw the reducing dangers and these changes also happened rapidly.

While they are like that a new message spread as the team members yelled over the cities and towns.

"For the Kings and nobles of the Undead Realm. We hope that this would be a lesson to you and stay put in your own realm. No matter how powerful you are, you will be vulnerable for something, and these vines which you are vulnerable to are easy to control in hands of Sam.

He can make them come and make them go whenever he wants, it would be good if you call quits now, but if you want to try you can try, but you better be prepared that there would be no mercy next time."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 706: Points

Sam just stayed in his cave and took care of himself. There really are some changes and one of them is that when he saw his friends a part of him wants to take a bite and suck their blood. But the instinct is extremely faint so he could control the urge.

In fact it that urge is dominated by the rest of his bloodlines so much that the feeling is extremely faint and negligible.

He could feel that something bad would have happened if the beast bloodlines are not present in his body.

He even conducted several experiments like taking some blood of his friends to keep in front of him, smelling it, and even applying it on his body, even though the urging increased it is within his rational limit.

Only then did he feel relieved.

Apart from that urge the rest of them are only advantageous to him. For starters, his body has the obvious physical advantage now compared to his peers. His body is so strong and heals itself faster. He doesn't even need to use the light element to heal himself.

The second advantage is that he became good at necromancy and dark elemental techniques. Now it is almost like second nature for him to use the necromancy and dark elemental techniques.

There is one thought that bothered him so much and he felt extremely relieved to the point that he felt lucky for the first time and that is his fear of gaining the biggest weakness the Vampires have.

The weakness of the light element. He would rather give back all the advantages this body brought him than attain that weakness of the light element along with them.

The first test is simple, he just stayed under the sunlight and tested his techniques, and then he noticed that his body didn't change in any way nor did he feel any form of suppression. The rest of his body and the beast bloodlines seem to be acting as shields for his vampire half.

He used light elemental attacks and nothing happened, it is just like normal. He felt extremely grateful for the luck for the first time in his life.

He was never the one to believe in luck but now he is feeling it for the first time. Staying helpless for almost a month could have broken anyone, even his friends as they would feel the changes in their body which they might lose any second.

Luckily he managed to stay strong and get out of that hellhole.

The day before their journey, Sam finally checked his wrist screen but there is nothing on it that surprised him. For all the damage he did, he was expecting a six-digit number on his screen but he didn't expect that there is no number at all.

If only this game has GM he can contact whenever he wants.

He just left the thought for later and started making preparations for leaving. As for why they have to prepare, the remaining two races sent envoys to talk to him and they sent some presents.

Some of them sent the human slaves, some sent some beasts that can only be found in this realm, and some sent resources the undead creatures can use to grow.

All the nobles from the two races and even some from the specter race and some lesser undead races came to find him.

But he didn't meet with all of them. In the past week, he only focused on himself and his friends had to take up this duty too.

Most of them just left after learning that Sam wouldn't be able to meet them. But the envoys of the two kings didn't leave and just set up a camp nearby.

When they searched for a camping spot the team couldn't help but laugh. They are staying far away from anything that looked like a vine.

Sam made them all suffer from PTSD. They would never dare to hold a plant vine with their hands for the rest of their lives.

When Sam came out and finally met them he was surprised by the resources they sent. One of them sent spirit stones. They are so many that he was surprised these many stones exist. Seeing his surprise the envoy explained what the situation is.

The Undead realm is also a prison so these undead creatures also cannot use the spirit stones just like dwarves.

These are all wasted here. But the Wight King always experimented with them to find a way out and mined them regularly.

He somehow learned that Sam can use spirit stones, maybe his spies in the Banished realm are still working, so he sent many elemental stones that Sam felt that this alone is worth the trip. And he was even more satisfied when he saw the special metals of this world. The Wight king really did put thought into the present.

As for the second present this is even more unique. This present is from Ghoul King.

This is actually a jar of blood and from the letter he explicitly stated that the blood didn't contain any human blood and is collected from the blood of some exotic beasts that are not available in the undead realm.

Ghoul King is the person that has most contact with the people from the higher realm that is connected to them.

So, he has his ways to get what he wanted. He must have arranged this so that he can exchange something from the Vampire King.

But since he felt the extra threat from Sam he decided to use it here. Vampire King is a thing of the past anyway.

There is no need to keep it with himself.

Sam really felt the urge to drink it up. But the energy within the blood would make his body explode. This is also another resource he can only use when he broke through further.

After dealing with this and making sure that he would be leaving the Undead realm after this, the envoys left the forest with a sigh of relief.

While Sam is preparing to go back, there is a huge discussion in the area where the gods that are participating in this game usually meet.

"There is no way we can award him with that many points, he used a cheap trick to achieve this. This is not fair for the rest of the points."

Indra yelled at the rest of the gods.

Sam's number is extremely high this time.

The gambler just relaxed in his chair and asked casually.

"What did I say before the game started? For every stage of cultivation, the score will be multiplied by fifty.

He killed hundreds of Transcendent stage cultivation and he killed tens of consummate realm cultivators.

He even killed an Astral Plane level cultivator. You must have forgotten that you yourself added a rule saying that they can use any means necessary.

All he did is use the environment to his advantage and killed them by creating a simple weapon.

If you can multiply the score by fifty times just because of a cultivation stage, how many times do you have to multiply for killing an Astral plane cultivator? I am being generous here and only offering a fraction of what should be awarded and you are still making a fuss.

Don't take me for a soft persimmon alright. You might regret it. Ask Hou Yi if you don't believe me."

The Gambler said as he looked at Hou Yi whose face is burning with shame.

Hou Yi didn't dare to speak at this moment. He is in a pinch and everything he said that could oppose Gambler is a minus for him. For a person that cares so

much about his face, if he opposed Gambler, it would be easily misunderstood as him being petty and his face would be lost.

He is so concerned about these superficial things even though he is a god.

The rest of the gods are also troubled. Particularly, those people who insisted on arranging the Palace of Inheritance and the game in the undead realm.

It is just as the Gambler said to Hou Yi before it began.

Every decision they make due to others' influence is a gamble and they have to face the consequences no matter what the outcome is.

They took a gamble and Sam slapped them in their faces. They couldn't help but wonder what kind of little pest this Gambler has brought into this game.

"But one million is too much." Indra still didn't give up.

"Too much? I am not even calculating the score for the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators he killed so that the rest of the players wouldn't die of embarrassment. So, don't you dare say it is too much?"

"But..."

"Indra, stop it. You have embarrassed yourself so many times why are you still so stubborn?" Kartikeya intervened from the side.

Indra couldn't answer him. He sat back in his chair and just stayed silent. But that stubborn look is still on his face.

"Since there is no more objection, I will award the points to my player. So, the next time you meet your players tell them to up their game. It is no fun if there is no competition."

The Gambler said as he left the table.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam and his team left the Undead realm and came back to his city.

They went on to different duties and perform a general inspection after they came back.

It has been a great training trip for everyone and all of them had certain gains.

Sam went to the department of healers and gave his blood sample and the body tissue to conduct other experiments.

While he gave the resources he obtained from that realm to the material section. They decided to stay for another three months and go on their next journey.

After he completed these actions, he went to meet with the Old Beast. No matter how safe this body seemed to be, he couldn't get comfortable with these changes, he needs the opinion and judgment of someone experienced.

So, he went to the tempest valley as soon as he got free time.

As soon as the Old beast looked at him, he couldn't help but say.

"What the hell happened to you? The human part of your body is almost gone. Why did you become like this?"

"What can I do? I was too weak and I am making enemies out of too many strong people. This time I even managed to piss off three races altogether and a whole realm."

Sam said as he sat down on the ground and recounted the whole story.

"I faintly remember something about that Vampire King. I didn't expect that he would be able to survive until now. You did a great job and also getting rid of that guardian is a good decision. I don't know who he is, but I do know one thing.

Nothing that comes to the desolate realm comes by chance and nothing that was imprisoned here is for some ordinary reason.

The hydra, me, and that guardian, everyone is here because of someone more powerful making them stay here.

As for your body, it is okay for now. From what I can see it is not unstable. There might be some changes in your instincts and urges and you might like the raw food more than cooked food and there would be some cravings for the blood of the creatures. With your ability, you can suppress them easily. The beast bloodline in your body is not there for show.

In front of those creatures a human bloodline and Vampire bloodline are not that different, so don't worry and just enjoy the perks that came with it."

"Thank you," Sam said as he heaved a sigh.

"What is up with your friends' training?"

"It is good. Jack got the most gains out of all. He got a legacy of a swordsman. His technique and comprehension have improved."

"Do you want me to give you a suggestion?"

"Yes."

"You are being too possessive of your friends, no matter how much you are increasing their difficulty, they are already getting used to being under your shadow. This might have some benefits as chasing after you and keeping up will give them a target and goal to increase their strength.

But they will soon forget to depend on themselves when there is a bigger problem and turn to you for every difficulty.

This would limit their potential. After all, the true potential of a person lies only within the boundaries of their mind, so if you don't let their mind grow past you they wouldn't grow."

Sam thought for a moment and felt that there is merit to what Old Beast said. This is the first time he had this many friends.

All he knew about friendship is helping out each other and staying loyal. Except for that he doesn't know to truly take care of someone and how to help them grow.

Even though their current age is similar, Sam's mental age is far more than them and he is supposed to be mature than them, but except for war, business, and stuff he is dumber than Watt when it comes to relationships and if he trained them like normal soldiers, he might be able to get in some work but they would lose their personality around him.

His commander or trainer side will outdo every other side he had. That is why he let them train in their own way.

"What should I do?"

"Just let them go. Your step to take them to different places and train them there is good, but this time take them to different places and let them train there alone, let them travel alone, let them make their own enemies and let them fight, escape, hide, fight back, let them do everything together."

"But that would increase the risk."

"Yes, it would also increase their growth. The way you are going now, they will first grow too reliant on you and soon will become a burden, even if you don't mind that there comes a day where they realize that and they wouldn't be able to forgive themselves.

The relationship would be strained.

Just listen to me and think about it.

After you broke through Level-5 of the Pre-transcendent stage, you will get access to many new realms and some places that are suitable for them.

Go on a journey together and then leave them alone in different worlds.

From now on, the realms are connected together with a way to move from one realm to another, so let them grow, set a target, and meeting time, you are going to the top of these realms, the highest of them all, and fight with the strongest of them all, so they have to learn and explore themselves to be on par with you.

Otherwise, they would be left far behind. The decision is yours."

Sam fell into deep thought and felt a lot conflicted.

He doesn't know where he would end up finally so he couldn't decide if he wants to get separated by them.

As if reading Sam's thoughts, the old beast continued.

"Come back to me after you broke through, I will look at the realms you have access to and pick the best realm for them to train. I will even give the path they have to follow to reach the top, so don't worry."

Sam nodded and thanked him before saying that he would consider it and left the valley.

He went back to the city and focused on his next research project now. This time, he is going to work on another puppet.

A puppet in the form of another animal and for starters he is using the panthers as the model.

He is not just using the shape and size, but he is also using the cultivation research he has done since he came to this world.

Since the first two puppets are successful and he has the basic work done, he can finish this project within the next three months, it might not be ready to hit the markets but it would be enough time for him to create a couple of them and let his research departments analyze them.

He let his friends do what they want for the next three months.

He didn't put any restrictions and before he closed himself in research he went to Sirona and spent some time going through her research results. He is surprised that she could find so much inspiration cooped up in this place.

She has great breakthroughs in puppet making and her new puppets are really amazing. But she is not interested in business, all she did was patent some mechanisms she created and let them be used for the research and new products.

After that, he went to the rest of the departments and looked through the research projects. He taught some classes to the students and went through the new students that joined. Only after managing everything did he leave to research.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Undead realm, a space crack opened up and a middle-aged man with a large beard came out of it. He has a bulky humanoid body. His muscles are huge and he is almost seven feet tall.

He is not that handsome but there is an evil aura surrounding him.

He walked out and with a single flash, he reappeared on top of the Vampire territory. He looked at the remaining stray houses and very few vampires that are still living there.

The ghoulish king and Wight King didn't swallow up this territory directly they just let the Vampires live by themselves without much trouble.

The man frowned and the aura around him looked cold before he flashed again and a few minutes later he reappeared near the Ghoul Territory and directly entered Ghoul Palace.

The Ghoul King felt the aura of the intruder and came running towards him and knelt before him.

"Greetings from the Ghoul King."

"What happened to the Vampires and the rest of the realm? Your population decreased so much, there are not even many creatures left in the wild. What is this?"

"As I mentioned in the report, a young man came here with a group of humans due to some past rivalries caused by the war between the Undead realm and the Banished realm. He seemed to have come for revenge and brought a weird vine with him. The vine has flowers that spread the pollen faster and the vines grew so much..."

He explained everything and the person that came released an aura that even suppressed the Ghoul King, but he calmed himself down before saying.

"Do you have his picture?"

Ghoul King nodded and took out a portrait of Sam.

"A human trying to mess with demon's underlings. I will find out where he is and kill him myself."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 708: Medium-Level Realms

Sam is working around the clock on his new project and he spent most of the time, in and out of the divine dimension, trying his best to find a way to materialize his ideas.

He used the simulation aspect to the best of his ability, but no matter what he tried, he wasn't able to create his desired effect.

The whole organization is in extreme chaos as they tried their best to find a way to help Sam's project. There is a lot of rewards placed on it.

And since the problem is the material, any person has a possibility to find the material.

But after these three months, there is not much progress. Many new materials, alloys, and even some new weird materials are created. But there is no desirable result. Sam felt exhausted and defeated, but he didn't continue the research immediately even though his target is not, he just went to the Tempest valley so that he could talk to the Old Beast.

It is already the time to go on their next journey. He is not going to stop his plans. Anyway, this is not the first time he failed to reach the research deadlines he set for himself.

Since he decided to go on this journey and he couldn't find the required material on this planet, he might as well use this trip to go to a place where he could find this new material and Old Beast is the only one knowledgeable enough to give him the required information.

He has already unlocked new places in the dimensional drifter. He not only broke through Level-4 of the Pretranscendent stage, but he is also right on his way to Level-5.

For some reason, his body is absorbing more energy and the cultivation speed has increased so much that it almost scared him.

At this moment, he is currently sitting in front of the Old Beast with the dimensional drifter opened and the screen was displayed in front of him as he looked through the list of the names of the realms that are currently open for him to enter.

There is another small change he noticed. There are some realms that are not completely locked or not completely unlocked.

Their names which were not displayed when the realm is locked and not accessible to Sam, are now being shown but they are still not accessible directly with the dimensional drifter which puzzled him.

The Old beast had valid speculation though.

"It happened because these realms are connected to each other and formed a chain. This chain is connected with the links of wormholes or natural portals that are connecting each realm. And you have access to one of the realms part of this chain now.

So, with your current level, you are not allowed to go there through this dimensional drifter, but you do have access to the portals connecting these realms."

But Sam was not entirely convinced with this.

"From what I learned, there is a wormhole connecting the Naga Loka and another realm. I didn't see any of this at that time."

"Of course you wouldn't. That is because that realm is completely off-limits even through the wormhole. Even though you might be able to go in there through the portal, you would still feel extremely insignificant in that place that you might get killed there just because of the aftershocks of the battle.

The lock on those places in the dimensional drifter is kind of a precaution to you not go there.

Naga Loka is a lesser realm, but the upper realm that connected to the Naga Loka is one to the top realms there is. If you don't break through the Consummate realm don't even think of going there.

Even now, the chains that are revealed to you are not exactly complete. There are some realms at the other end of the chain that are completely not suitable for you to go. In the names that are displayed, there is at least a way for you to survive, but some places are not displaced that are on the other end of the chain.

These realms that are displayed to you can be considered medium-level realms, while the realms you already traveled are all considered lesser realms.

From now on the races you encounter are all vassals of either the same race with a superior bloodline or different races that are in a realm of upper level than theirs. And the races in that upper realm would also most probably be the vassals of another superior race and this chain finally ends in either a top-ranked medium grade realm or a real high-grade realm.

From what I could guess until you broke through past the Consummate realm and entered the next plane of cultivation, you wouldn't be able to get access to the next chains."

Sam went into deep thought as he tried to digest the information.

He looked at a lot of the realms under which even more numerous planets which he has access to move. He didn't expect that just a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator has access to so many realms and planets in different places.

He can survive in any of these places and now came the difficult part. He has to figure out the proper place for this journey and also the correct places in which he could possibly leave his friends.

He gave the requirements for the material he needed and asked for advice.

Old Beast thought for a moment and said.

"You are from earth, so this journey might be a bit nostalgic for you and the world might feel familiar."

Old Beast said as he started pointing out the places he can go and also other places that are possibly good for his friends' training and also the route his friends should take for them to meet once again.

They discussed for hours before Sam finally went back to the city.

He met with his friends and started explaining the situation.

"We are going on a journey once again. But that is not what I want to talk about.

I think it is good for you to separate from me a little bit."

The group exchanged glances in confusion.

But Sam continued.

"Philip, Jack, and Watt you have been with me in this journey since the start, but unknowingly you are getting comfortable with being under my shadow.

For now, it is not that big of a deal, but if you continue to do so there might be some long-lasting drawbacks that could be developed within you.

So, it is better if we separate a bit and you guys explore your own views and perspectives. Go through your own trials and tribulations so that you can realize your full potential."

He passed a folded paper to each of them and said.

"This is the route you would be taking for the next few years.

You would be starting in those realms and moving from one realm to another and we will finally meet in a single realm after a few years.

I have written everything there and you can go through them. You can decide yourself by the end of our next journey."

Before they could reject, Sam gestured them to stop and said.

"I don't want you guys to be in a hurry to reject me. Just let it be now and think of what I said. Think of the journey we have been through and the difficulties we faced.

Every trial and tribulation you have been until now are all mine. All you did was have my back and work for me to help me in my troubles. What do you have that is truly yours?

Just think for yourself on the next journey. This time there is no time limit for our journey this time, we will stay there for as long as it takes.

So, now go out and prepare your things in next week so we can leave."

The trio left with a sulky expression and Sam is left with Chatur and Arman.

He turned to Arman and said.

"I know our relationship cannot be described as friendship. At most I am your employer.

You are also a player in this stupid game that we were pulled into for who knows what. So, if you want to go on a journey like this I can arrange for you. Or if you want to stay here you can do that too. Even for the next journey. You can tell me your decision if you want to come on this journey in this week

And if you really want to travel like them, you can tell me by the end of this journey."

After that, he sent Arman out of this place and looked at Chatur as he took a deep breath.

"I don't know what to do with you. I have a few choices, you can travel alone or if you want to stay here, you can do that and research your ability more or you can travel with me. It's your choice."

After saying everything he has to say he sent everyone away and started preparing for the next journey.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 709: Charbhum Realm

Sam and his friends didn't talk for the next week. The trio is particularly cold towards him as if he is their arch-enemy.

But he didn't really care much. He knows how they feel and he might not have enough emotional experiences to understand them but he is sure that this is for their good and he can also understand how much impact he would have on them if he kept on sheltering them.

Being separate and being alone will give them their own experiences.

Since he is convinced that it is for their good, there is no need for him to feel guilty or try to please them. It is better for them to come to terms on their own.

In the past week, he just focused on stacking the resources he might need for the next journey.

This time, they are going to a realm where three races are prominent. One of them is obviously humans. For some reason, Sam felt that humans in this world are similar to the Indians in his previous world.

They are spread far and wide, whether it is the fields of study and research or jobs, they are in every industry and they also reside in almost every country with decent development.

Here also the humans seem to be a pretty common race and except for the Desolate realm, the humans are a passive and lesser race in every other realm he visited.

And here also in the next realm, the humans are not exactly a superior race and in fact, their numbers are also less compared to the other realms.

They don't constitute a major part of this realm's population.

Anyway, the second race is Elves. Sam didn't expect that he would meet some creatures from the western myths in this world. But from what he saw all these years in this world it is not the most surprising thing. In fact, he is half expecting it.

And the final race is Centaurs.

These three races make up the major population of the world and there is another minor race that occupies the aquatic part of the planets and even though the population is not more, that is mostly due to their own biological problem.

But they still have significant power.

They are Sirens. Even though they are similar to Mermen, there is a fundamental difference between them and that is Mermen are normal creatures and the Sirens are different fundamentally in their food consumption, abilities and the way generally do things.

The Mermen race has the special enchanting ability and has strong soul attacking abilities, but it is more of a well-rounded ability that used the body, voice, eyes altogether. But the Sirens are different, they don't need eyes, body, actions, or anything, their voice alone is enough to create the enchanting effect that could make their prey go crazy.

Except for that, there are few biological differences that Sam didn't think are major ones. He is more inclined to believe that Sirens were once part of the mermen race but it is just a small community that evolved further in their abilities and created their own race.

They are like Mia and her mother who are Variant Hydras which couldn't blend in with the rest of the Hydras.

These four races are the ones that have any significant power.

But this time, Sam's focus is not on a single planet. There are many planets in this realm and most of them have their own ecosystems without any connection with the rest of the realm, but there are four planets in this realm that are under one solar system and each planet has its own moons.

They are the major planets of this realm and all four of them are under one rule.

The Elves are the rulers of this realm. And no planet houses only a single race. All four prominent races are present on all four planets.

But the four planets have different environments which prompted them to develop them in different directions.

The main planet which is called Planet 1 is the most luxurious of all. This planet houses the headquarters of all the businesses and families and this planet is also the planet where the ruler stays along with the rest of the governing and administrative body of the four planets will also stay here.

Apart from that, the best schools, the sects, the best businessmen, the tourist spots and so many other luxurious places are all present on this planet along with the Elite forces and their families.

As for the remaining three planets, one of them is the agricultural hub as most of them grow the crops and herbs that are exclusive to this realm. Even though there are remaining industries, businesses, schools, and the whole community, agriculture is still the main occupation here. This is called Planet 2.

Planet 3 is a more balanced place with all kinds of industries and occupations while Planet 4 is mostly an Industrial zone. Mostly filled with factories, mines, and other similar things.

This realm is called the Charbhum realm. Most of the products of this realm are not sold within. Even though they do have a healthy market and a thriving business environment, their major income still lies in their exports to other realms of similar strength and even lower strength.

The Charbhum realm has wormholes connecting to five realms in total out of which four of them are lesser or equal in strength and level while the fifth one is the superior realm. This portal is rarely used compared to the remaining four.

Sam is surprised that Old beast knew of this many details regarding this realm. After all, he is an immortal level Raiju. Even though his powers are shackled and he was imprisoned that wouldn't make his status any lower.

There is no need for him to learn so much about all these realms that are clearly far beneath his stature, but it turned out that Old Beast learned all of this through his own experiences.

Even though he and the God Raijin who are considered as the manifestation of the lightning itself are needed to have life experiences for which they created avatars that could roam the worlds and Raiju gathered all this data from those experiences.

Even though he didn't roam each and every planet, he still covered the major part of them.

This is great news for Sam. He got a guide, so it would aid him in his journey.

After compiling all the information he got from the Old Beast, he gave the copies to the rest of his team so they would study.

After the week has passed, Sam and his friends gathered together for their journey. But to his surprise, only the trio came. Arman and Chatur decided to not go this time.

Chatur wanted to participate in some kind of research for a while and Arman is in the Thunder god temple dealing with some things.

He didn't think much about it. They could what they want to do.

The trio looked at Sam with the same resentful look. Even now they are angry at him.

He just shook his head with a wry smile and activated the dimensional drifter.

All four of them disappeared from the spot and when they appeared, they are in the middle of a forest.

"We don't know the exact location, we are on Planet-2 currently so most people here would be humans and Centaurs and there would be few elves.

This place is good enough, let us go and scout and meet here in half an hour.

All four of them went in four different directions.

Sam roamed around for half an hour. Except for the occasional traces of battle and some activity he didn't find anything. He is just going deeper and deeper into the forest. He didn't even encounter any beasts and just went back.

The trio also came back and only Watt has desired results. He found a road in the direction he went.

They traveled to that road and changed their clothes to the less eye-catching ones and started walking.

The road is smooth even though it is made of mud.

Currently, Sam's organization has a team researching the construction of the roads with the new cement. Even though cement is working great for the construction of buildings, it is not entirely suitable for making roads.

Even though most people travel on beasts on the trains, the roads will be useful for shorter journeys and not every city and village has train stations.

When he felt the road which clearly looked like it was made of mud, it was extremely great and smooth. He couldn't help but activate the observation ability and see how it was made and the structure made him even more surprised.

The structure of this road is extremely compact and the grains of mud are bonded with a special substance.

Even though he couldn't understand the nature of the substance and how it was made, it is still a great thing.

He couldn't help but feel excited at what new things he would see.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 710: A different democracy

Sam and the group just walked on the road in one direction and on their way, they were passed by some carriages dragged by various beasts and most of them are horse-type beasts.

The carriages are completely closed and they couldn't see who is inside. But most of the drivers are humans. But there is one carriage that is too eye-catching. Because it is being dragged by a centaur.

The male centaur wore armor that covered his chest and there is even a barding that covered his body as he held a spear in his hands. There are leather straps connected to his armor and the barding that are connected to the carriage on the other end.

The carriage has an entourage of centaurs, humans. The person seemed to be a VIP.

Sam is really fascinated with the Centaurs, they are similar creatures to Minotaurs in some aspects, for example, they are natural warriors and they make great archers. Just like how Minotaurs have the normal skin tone of pale green, the Centaurs have a pale brown skin tone and they also have different skin tones if they have an affinity with elements.

But Centaurs have more affinity with different elements than the Minotaurs.

The carriage is actually being dragged by a centaur that has a dark brown color which is an indication that he can control the earth element.

No matter how many carriages that are going through the route, nobody bothered with the group. They just asked them to stay to the side with gestures until they left. Except for that, there is no interruption, inspection, or any action taken by the people in the carriage or their servants.

They just walked for another half-an-hour and they finally saw a town nearby. There are many carriages and people entering and exiting the town, the town is relatively busy.

The town is surrounded by many fields and Sam could see some familiar crops. Most of them are paddy fields, but they are nothing like the fields on modern earth. These fields are far larger and bigger than the ones on the earth. Even though the grain size is only a few millimeters longer and thicker, the crop itself grew extremely large and the yield is unbelievably good.

There are many humans working in the fields actively and there are guards standing on different spots as they oversaw the whole process. They are harvesting the fields.

Sam felt that there is a market for the agricultural machines, but from the looks of it, there is no problem of manpower here like there was in the Banished realm.

They walked to the entrance of the town and there is a toll station there. The toll is not much though, it is just a few dozen spirit stones, they paid the toll and entered the town. The first thing they encountered after entering the town was the market.

There are many shops and hawkers selling things at expense of the spirit stones. There are all kinds of products here, but most of them are agricultural products or the by-products of agricultural products.

Sam is most shocked when he saw cotton and Jute. These are something he didn't find anywhere in this world, in fact, plant-based products are very few. These cotton and Jute are also special spirit crops that have different levels of strength and resistance to attacks.

The clothes made by them are clearly going to be some sort of armor to the body.

From the looks of it, most of these people are clearly not from this area, the fields for paddy are not suitable for the growth of cotton.

Apart from these, there are shops for food. There are many types of food items, cooked, raw, fruits, vegetables so many of them.

Then came the medicine and herbs.

They looked at the sky and could say it is noon by now.

Many people are going to restaurants to eat.

Sam couldn't understand this aspect. Most of the time the cultivators wouldn't worry about the food. They can survive with spiritual energy and they would spend most of the time cultivating and gaining experience.

At least the Banished realm's residents have a curse placed on them and they couldn't take the spiritual energy from the spirit stones and the food is the only way for them.

But the CharBhum realm doesn't have any restrictions.

So the aspect of these people spending so much time on food is something confusing. To clear that confusion, they directly went into a restaurant and ordered something to eat.

There are many dishes, but the group is not familiar with them. There is only one item they clearly understood what it is from the name and they ordered it.

It is just steamed rice with some fried meat and vegetables.

Only after they ate it did they understand. The dish cost a few hundred spirit stones which isn't much to them and after they ate they understood why they are focused on the food.

The food they ate has enough spiritual energy to compensate for the spirit stones they paid. And just like any food that has spiritual energy, this can also be easily digested.

Cultivation is a boring thing no matter how power-hungry a person is. Particularly cultivating with the spirit stones is something completely boring and time taking. If they exchanged it with food like this, it is indeed timesaving and pleasurable as the taste is also good.

And if someone managed to maintain a routine like this, they would also have a standard growth pattern as long as they managed to keep their comprehension up with the energy consumption.

At Sam's level, they would have to consume millions of spirit stones worth of spiritual energy to break through a single level and one could guess how boring it would be.

But the current meal is not of much help as it is more suitable for Nascent stage cultivators and most of them are the ones eating in this place.

They roamed around the town for a while and checked in the inn while Sam sent the shadow mice to gather information on what are the happenings of the town and how the world works.

Old Beast did say that Sam would feel nostalgic, but he didn't explain how. Sam is already feeling nostalgic with the market and the crops, but he is sure that this world has more than that to offer, so he is waiting for the news.

They stayed for the night and waited for the shadow mice to get the required news and the mice only came back the next morning with a lot of information.

They seemed to have infiltrated some special places as they brought some really great information to them. One of the shadow mice even stole a book on the law of this world. This surprised Sam a lot. If there is a book for laws

specifically then the society must be extremely civilized since there are so many laws and this book is a common commodity for all the officials.

Sam went through the information brought by the mice and the information from the book and learned a good deal of the situation here and he also understood why he would feel nostalgic.

Because the government here is not formed by the nobility or the royalty, rather it is created by democracy.

That is right, the whole world runs on democracy, and the people can elect their leaders.

There are also bureaucrats called the Elders that oversee the election and the departments and under the ministers and the local governments. Except for the major core leader who has the highest power in any place, the rest of the employees under the government have to study in the school of bureaucracy to gain employment in any governing body.

Except for some normal jobs like attendants, gatekeepers, guards, and physical labor, the remaining governing and administrative jobs will all be taken by the examinations conducted at the school of bureaucracy.

This is something Sam didn't see coming at all. He thought this realm will also be something similar to the rest of the realms he visited, with the royalty and imperials ruling all over the common public and such. Things like Slavery and forced prostitution would be common here too.

But things are different in the book of laws, there is a strict law against slavery and even though there is prostitution, a prostitute must be registered with the government before she or he could earn money in such a way.

The registration process will only be approved once they verified that the person in question is not being forced by any external parties.

Due to this process, Prostitution is actually a kind of high-end profession in the world.

This is even more enlightening.

But it is not some kind of saintly planet. The elections might help the people choose their leader, but not every species has the same treatment.

There are two types of residents in this realm. One of them is a citizen and the other is a civilian. These two words mean extremely different in this world.

The Citizens are common people who generally live in this world under the protection of normal laws with no special privileges. They can be humans and centaurs, but they don't have the right to vote. But Civilians are the residents that have the right to vote.

Elves who are the superior and ruling race here are all civilians since birth and the only requirement for their voting right is that they should reach their awakening age.

As for the remaining two races, the Centaurs and humans, they are born citizens, and to become civilians there are specific requirements like their work experiences, agricultural land, their soldier duties, or paying a certain amount of tax, there are many alternative routes where citizens can become civilians and currently this is a time where most people change their statuses because the elections are going.

Sam couldn't help but smile at the timing they arrived.