

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 811: Purple Orangutans

CRASH

CRACK

Sam flew across the forest as he crashed into a large tree. The tree cracked in the middle and he fell on the ground with face first.

He stood up and looked into a distance coldly. There are some purple figures jumping one tree to another clearly visible to him. One such figure swung with the help of a tree branch that is relatively lower and launched itself on to Sam.

Sam activated metallic fusion and punched right at the purple figure which shot through the air and crashed into the trees nearby.

But it didn't stay there, it jumped once again and stood on a branch as it looked at Sam baring its teeth.

The purple figure is a primate. An Orangutan to be precise. It is also not too big. It is just a little bit bigger than a normal orangutan back on earth around 1.8 meters tall.

Yesterday, Sam has finally found the traces of the bear type beasts. He is actually very surprised by the delay because from what Shork said, the bears are not exactly scarce and he noticed bears of all cultivation levels.

Even the Consummate level ones.

But now that Sam is here. There is not a single sign of a bear. In this one month, there are no results and the mercenaries and individuals that came after him became a nuisance.

That is the reason he let the Wights out and let them deal with all these people. The Wights are on a spree. Each tree here has so much vitality that

they would take months to absorb one completely and digest it. And a single tree would help them with break through. Some trees are even so good and nutritious to them that they might accelerate their breakthrough.

So, they are doing all the miscellaneous things.

After this constant futile search, he finally found the traces of bears. The feces, the claw marks on the trees and territorial scent they leave with the urine. He saw all of them. But the bears are nowhere to be seen.

When he followed the traces, he finally came across the beasts, but they are not the bears he wanted. Rather they are the primates in front of him.

Not only the encounter was a surprise, it was actually a planned surprise.

The apes ambushed him out of nowhere and he crashed into the tree like this.

He is actually cautious, they are actually able to merge with the trees that he needed to use energy vision to distinguish their presence from the trees, but it was already too late by them and they already started pounding the crap out of him.

If not for his defense the attacks would have torn the Pre-transcendent cultivator apart.

Not only are they using the trees to their advantage they are even physically strong and active. It would be hard for an elite squad to escape the ambush.

Luck was on Sam's side as the concentrated attacks threw him out of the ambush zone and his strong physique and endurance helped him survive.

He is really angry at them.

He didn't provoke them, neither did he try to hunt them. In fact, as soon as he spotted them, he was already retreating, but these monkeys didn't leave him.

Generally, the Orangutans are peace-loving primates, except for this one.

These things don't have any sense propriety and don't have any respect for bloodline superiority and such.

Their sense are sharp in many ways except for recognizing superior beings. These are in a sense beasts similar to the Great Black Sharks.

Both don't care about the bloodline hierarchy.

But in some ways these things are worse than sharks. At least those sharks only hunt to eat and fight when provoked or to protect themselves, on the other hand these Purple Orangutans are a greedy bunch.

They will keep on eating as long as there is food. They will invade other territories and try to conquer the other race. And these things are omnivores. They eat meat like they are eating fruit. They have the worst qualities of the human combined with the worst qualities of the monkeys.

These things are a night mare for anyone that encounters them. The most irritating thing is that they are wood elemental beasts and they are extremely advantageous in forests. Now that Sam saw them, he is sure that the Green Cloaks must have learned their forest fighting techniques through these beasts.

Currently, the Wights are busy in some other area fighting with a batch of mercenaries and also cultivating.

It would be annoying to fight these beasts alone in a place like this.

Sam took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He used the crystal table to check the surrounding area for any other creature's presence.

Within the range there are only orangutans, no human, no elf, no centaur.

He looked at the beasts that are hanging over the trees, or sitting on the rocks or even the ground trying to surround all the while competing amongst

themselves who could finish him off as if he is a dead man is pissing Sam off a bit.

These monkeys are not stupid after all. At least if they are stupid, he could have forgiven them easily. But they are intelligent and clearly a bit arrogant.

Sam waved his hand and Ape came out of the divine dimension. He is currently eating his meal and he has a bunch of fruits in his hands, when he saw all the orangutans that are looking at him with confusion, he looked at Sam in askance.

Sam gave him a look and the ape stuffed his face with the fruits and started munching on them and got ready to fight.

Sam and the ape got ready and the Orangutans are still confused by their actions and just like that, the fight started.

The ape is far bigger than the orangutans and its strength is clearly superior. It is also good with trees, jumping, climbing. Except for the wood elemental use, they have no advantage.

The Orangutans that are coming are receiving the most vicious punches they have ever experienced in their lives as they came at the Ape from all the sides.

Sam didn't go on full aggressive and hand and to hand. First he activated the wind element and jumped on to the trees. As he ran around the wind blades rolled around cutting down the branches and roots that are aiming for him along with disrupting the rhythm of the orangutans.

Soon the Orangutans caught up to him a bit and are about to attack him. Sam is currently stand him on the tree and jumped down as if he gave up the fight, when orangutans followed him, he waved his hand and Yanwu came out of the divine dimension.

The golden flames made the trees catch fire and the bunch of orangutans that jumped towards Sam are all the in mid-air completely unable to escape.

The screams of the monkeys resounded in the forest. Sam let Yanwu do his own thing. He started setting the Monkeys on fire along with the trees they are standing on. But the trees are too big to burn completely and faster so it is taking a bit of time.

But that is enough.

Sam's actions enraged the rest of the monkeys and they became more aggressive, he even watched as more and more orangutans joined the first group.

The monkeys are only growing numbers as the time went on.

Sam picked the tallest tree in surroundings and started climbing it up.

The trunk is large enough to be considered a wall and he used the metal element to use his hands as climbing spikes and started climbing upwards.

The Orangutans who are good at climbing swiftly followed as the height increased the trunk started to thin down and become less and less plausible for more monkeys to fit.

So after reaching a certain height, Sam looked at the large number of monkeys that are along the trunk climbing mindless and smirked before kicking and trunk and jumping outwards.

With a wave of his hands, Sky appeared out of the divine dimension and his wings started glowing with wind elemental energy.

Sam held on to Sky's back and both of them dove down with Sky's wing cutting the trunk vertically downwards and the Monkeys that are in the way of that started jumping down.

But Sky is faster than them and Sam Jumped down from the sky and let Dia out who increased the gravity around the tree.

Not only is the trunk falling down rapidly to the two sides, the monkeys are also falling down because of the gravity and right when they were about to hit the ground with the increased the force, earthen spikes came out of the ground crucifying them on the spot.

Sky, dropped Sam off and started assisting Yanwu.

The Monkeys that are chasing Sam reduced by half and they are looking at him angrily.

They are really angry to the point Sam can even see their eyes turning red and hear their teeth grinding.

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Chapter 812: War in the forest

Sam is using all his beasts except Mia and Shadow mice and the panthers. But the Orangutans seemed to be never-ending.

He halted for a second and checked the area with the crystal table once again and was surprised to find out that the monkeys kept on coming from different sides.

They numbered in hundreds.

If this goes on, there is only one method, he would have to use the harbinger and the guns to deal with them faster.

But even then, there is no guarantee that this would be controlled. If he used any other methods, like energy cells, mass explosions of grenades or burning the whole forest with the bio-fuel, then he would gather some serious attention from the people who are roaming the forest and also even stronger beasts.

After contemplating for a while, he decided to counter the numbers with numbers for a while and only go for the drastic measures when necessary.

He let out the Specter and asked him to perform soul necromancy on the corpses. Not the soul necromancy that is used to get the memories, rather really catching the souls of these monkeys and using them for attacks. Or precisely using them as ghosts to make mental attacks on the monkeys, at the same time, he let the Ghoul Chess team out and let them create the undead of the Orangutan corpses.

These undead creatures have only one goal and that is to get a hold of the orangutans and hold them tightly, while Sam put a bullet through its head.

The whole area turned into hell.

And once the Orangutans even lost the advantage of numbers, the situation is finally in favor of Sam.

But Sam heard something that made him feel tense.

ROAR

He can hear the roars of an orangutan from far away. But he is sure that it is not a normal orangutan. It is surely something that is at least transcendent level.

Sam couldn't help but get a look at the crystal table.

There are three figures coming from three different directions and all three of them are Orangutans. They are bigger than the orangutans that are currently attacking Sam and looked stronger.

They are clearly Transcendent stage Orangutans.

All of a sudden the monkeys in this area didn't attack as aggressively, instead, they are encircling every beast and ghoul so that they can make them stay in this place no matter what.

Sam couldn't help but curse the intelligence of these creatures. They can be dumb enough to get irritated and fall for the slightest of the provocations and they can also be smart enough to act like they are acting now.

Those beasts that are coming to accompany them didn't even give out any commands in that roar, but these things still managed to do this.

Sam sped up on the harbinger and started letting everyone enter the divine dimension and the ghouls into the chessboard.

The Orangutans are trying every possible way to get a hold of him, but that is not going to happen. Sam is really sick of these monkeys. As much as he doesn't want to continue this conflict they are just too persistent.

But they really do make a good squad to work in forests.

He looked at the most injured by alive monkeys and started collecting them into the chess board, but not without doing anything else.

He is taking out all the accumulated bio-fuel he had and made it rain over the whole area.

The Monkeys are all getting soaked in the bio-fuel. But they didn't stop, they are just too excited that their superiors are coming to help them.

Sam is keeping track of those three superiors and soon they are within the range of his sight.

They are coming aggressively as they crushed some smaller trees on their way.

Sam is currently hovering over harbinger while dodging the monkeys that are jumping from the trees onto him to catch him.

By now all his companions including the beasts, ghouls, and even the specter are all either in the divine dimension or in chessboard. Only he was there alone.

As soon as he saw the three larger monkeys entering the fray and were about to near him, Sam made his move, he increased the altitude and moved upwards.

There is only one large tree near him that is tall enough for the three monkeys to follow him.

They climbed rapidly and there is not much difference if they are running or climbing. They are that fast.

After reaching a certain height, Sam placed his hand on the tree trunk and set it on fire.

The tree trunk caught on fire rapidly and it reached downwards faster and faster.

Because this is also the tree that was soaked on the biofuel the most.

The whole tree is on orange flames and these orange flames didn't just stay there. They extended downwards to the surrounding trees.

The three monkeys jumped downwards into the group of their subordinates and all the monkeys are moving backward to not catch this large fire.

But there is an undead that emerged from within the group that jumped to one of the trees and caught fire before once again jumping into the group. The same thing happened in many ways.

The monkeys whose affinity lies in wood elemental energy and the biofuel are not supposed to be a good combination.

The three large monkeys are now stuck in the middle of the large group of their kin that was set on fire. They have not trees nearby that are intact to take advantage of.

Sam looked at the situation and made a move.

He created a formation around this area, so as to prevent forest fire and then proceeded to throw the biofuel over the three large monkeys so that they would catch on fire faster.

Even though they might be a good catch for the chessboard, he is more interested in catching the beasts that are of the same level as him which would be a good thing in the long run.

He has enough powerhouses for now and the current underdogs are bound to become powerful in the near future.

The situation is not too bad for now.

But Sam is worried that there would be another sudden appearance of the Orangutans, but luckily that didn't happen.

As the three monkeys are burning continuously and the actions of the undead whose only job is to pin them down and Sam's only job which is to throw more and more fuel on them, they are finally taken down.

Sam let the specter out to collect all souls.

He digested the three souls of those superiors while he used the soul formation to collect the rest of the Orangutan souls.

Currently, it is already in the transcendent stage, if it wants to improve the lower level souls wouldn't do much anyway.

And he also collected the memories of these three large monkeys.

Sam was surprised when he went through the memories. Because he is caught up in the middle of another war.

The Orangutans waged a war on the Bear territory to occupy the land, resources and such.

The Bears are individually strong, but they are not strong in terms of numbers.

Even if they can take on ten orangutans each, they are just coming in groups of the twenties, so the bear king just led the whole bear tribe into the nearby mountains to create a defensive line.

This is a bit surprising to Sam.

These beasts are really too smart, they are now waging wars, setting up the defense, and even using war strategies.

This is new to him.

But Sam is a bit excited.

This would be a perfect time for him to take advantage and catch a bear to be his next beast in breakthrough. All the while loosening up in the battle.

He looked through the route he should take from the monkey's memories and started moving in that direction.

The current area he was in happened to be the area that was previously under bear's command. It was recently occupied and the hundreds of these monkeys are the soldiers of the Orangutan army that are holding this place down. And that includes the three large orangutans.

He traveled for almost an hour to reach the destination.

He stood on a tall tree to look at the large swarm of Orangutans stationed at the foot of a hill.

This is very similar to an actual war. If there are some tents and some formations, then it would definitely be mistaken as a human or in this planet an elven war.

Sam has to circle around the line of defense of these Orangutans to reach that hill which is the start of the mountain region the bears occupied.

He doesn't want to be mistaken as an ally for the Orangutans. So, he has to make sure that he went discreetly and as soon as possible.

The war doesn't seem to be heated enough, so it would be better if he went as fast as he can before it does.

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Chapter 813: Little Help

Even though there are just too many orangutans that are blocking the way. Sam didn't find it any difficult to go past them.

They are concentrated in one place and at the end of the day, they didn't really study some war strategy. They are beasts after all.

So, Sam sneaked into the forest carefully and crossed the large area by circling around it through the forest.

There are occasional Orangutans that are coming and scouting there, but it wasn't that difficult to escape with the help of energy vision. He didn't even need to use the crystal table.

After climbing onto the hill which also has a decent density of vegetation, Sam carefully climbed it to see why these monkeys are not crossing the hill and swarming the mountain region with the sheer numbers.

But he didn't have to wonder for too long. as he witnessed a scene.

There is a team of Orangutans entering the hill to scout once again and when they crossed the area Sam was currently in, reached the peak of the hill, there came the ambush. The peak has a too many rocks and trees as hiding places and a group of bears launched themselves into the team of orangutans and started a killing spree.

There are only four bears, but they really did a number of the orangutans that are a team of ten and only two of them escaped.

This caused Sam to feel very intrigued. He activated the Crystal table and took a look at the surroundings.

The hill is actually quite small. After reaching the peak and descending to the other side, they would enter a small valley that would be leading into the depths of the mountain region.

But around the peak of this hill, there are many groups of bears standing in ambush and they are clearly trying to interrupt the scouting of the Orangutans and also thin down the numbers as much as they can.

He couldn't see too much into the valley as the range is limited, but he can see the ambushes waiting from the bears.

These bears have brown fur with a green hue and have similar size to a fully grown adult grizzly bear. It might grow further.

As soon as Sam saw the bears, he already knew that these are the ones he came looking for.

He couldn't get the accurate number of the bears. But from the looks of it they are clearly outnumbered by a large margin.

Maybe, they could use some help.

Sam didn't go into the range of the bear ambushes. Instead, he stayed within the safe zone and managed to keep an eye on both of the scouts of the Orangutans and also the Bears that are at the peak of the hill.

All the while making sure that he didn't fall into the radars of both parties.

He could see the Orangutans that just escaped communicating with the rest of their companions.

They are discussing loudly and yelling at each other.

But Sam is not currently focused on them. He is looking at the largest monkey there is in the bunch.

In fact, not one. Four of them are sitting in the middle of the whole camp as if they don't care what the rest of them are doing. All four of them are communicating since the start.

They are not completely too big. The average height of the Pre-transcendent stage Orangutan is around 1.8 meters and the Transcendent Orangutans he killed in the forest are around 2 to 2.1 meters and these large Orangutans that are even bigger which seemed to consummate level creatures are around 2.4 meters.

They are not really too big or too small. But for a consummate level beast, they are clearly small and even Dia who is closest to the size of a normal horse has a bigger presence than these beasts.

They are just too small. But this is one of their advantages. They use this lack of presence and intimidating aura to hide within the forests and make sneak attacks easily.

They are the best in that aspect.

These four seemed to be the leaders of this invasion, but they are letting their subordinates do all the work for now.

The front team of hundred or so Orangutans is the only active one for now and they are dividing into teams of varying sizes and entering the hill to finish the scouting from the looks of it, their target seemed to get a gauge of the ambush that was set up in the valley after the hill.

But the bears are not letting them cross.

As for the advantage the Orangutans have over Sam and other creatures which is their affinity with the vegetation and the forest, it is not working anymore.

The bears also have the same level of affinity and they can also take advantage of the trees, but not as much as Orangutans, but they can still supplement it with their superior physical strength.

The battles are great.

But the bears didn't account for one thing though. The cunning of the Orangutans.

Even though they are not exactly too clever when dealing with their prey and enemies they can be very smart. The Initial beating Sam took in their hands is proof of that.

This time, when the scouts moved, few Orangutans, didn't enter too deep into the zone of ambush, rather they just hid and after a while, another batch of teams entered and they directly jumped into the ambush zones.

The bears once again started tearing them apart.

But this time, they are in for a surprise. The first batch that hid in the forest made their move and ganged up on the bears.

After the initial advantage of surprise which bears had and helped them kill the scouts easily vanished now and they became victims of the same element of surprise.

Sam who is watching it from a far, took out his bow and took out a bunch of arrows. He let Raiju out and made him adapt to a size that is similar to that of a Bear here. And used him for moving around. Along with that, he plucked a bit of fur from Raiju's body and tied to the arrows.

Soon an arrow with lightning energy flashed through the forest and lodged into the head of an orangutan that is about to finish off a bear.

Before the group of beasts could realize what is happening, another arrow came and pierced through the ear of the ape from one side to another.

The Bears became wary and so did the Orangutans they stopped fighting and formed their own groups as they looked around verily, but before they could really do anything, Sam already shot three more arrows and three Orangutans are done for.

When the group once again returned to a state where the Bears are now superior, the Orangutans panicked and were about to flee, but the bears didn't let them. They just took the chance and attacked.

After dealing with this group, Sam moved to another side and helped another bear group.

After a few minutes, all the scouts are dead. This time, no Orangutan managed to escape and give information to their companions.

The Bears which are now free from the threat of their enemies started examining the arrows that helped them.

The first thing they did is take a sniff like any ordinary bear and the silver fur which has a strong scent of Rajju attracted them the most.

Most of the arrows didn't get too bloodied and the fur was intact without any blood on it which preserved its original scent.

And the Bears that got the scent have only one thought in their minds, it is the scent of another predator.

But they are also familiar with the arrows which are not exactly a thing for a beast. They either belonged to the three known creatures for them and they

are humans, elves, and centaurs. Of which they had no friendly relationships with any of them.

This caused them to be a bit warier, but they have a bigger problem now.

The Orangutans awaited their companions to come back and when they saw no one coming back, they became angry.

That is around eighty Orangutans dying at the same time.

And the rest of the Orangutans are not exactly happy about it.

The Bears that are part of the ambush are now feeling the effect of injuries. They have been constantly attacking and fighting with the Orangutans for hours and they are not only tired but they are also injured quite significantly.

Sam took out some wine that has significant healing properties and made of fruits that are medicinal and sent the shadow mice to send them out.

Even though Shadow mice don't act that great in forests and in the presence of some predators, Sam is nearby and they are okay.

Shadow mice dropped the wine bottles from the space haxe rings they have and returned.

The bottles have a scent of Raiju has Sam deliberately rubbed each of them in Raiju's fur.

Along with the scent of the delicious and healthy fruit wine, they couldn't control themselves and one who is closest to the death has volunteered to take a taste.

And when the wine worked properly they are surprised.

At this moment, there is another batch of bears that came out of the valley to take over the position from the bears here.

The injured bears took the glass bottles and left some for the newly arrived bears and communicated about the arrows with silver fur to them before leaving.

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Chapter 814: A little more help

The bears exchanged their ambush locations.

Sam didn't follow them. Instead, he stayed within this area and looked at the Orangutans and the bears take their positions and get ready for the fight.

The Orangutans are completely enraged by the last wave and they seemed to have decided to just swarm the whole area with the superior numbers they possess.

If Sam was the leader of their tribe, he would have told them to do that long ago.

There is no business for these Orangutans to act like normal soldiers. They are good at mindless fighting and they have to do what they are good at.

It is just that they are too concerned about the strength of the bears and their tactics.

The more Sam looked at it, the more he felt like this is closer to the human war or a war organized by fully sentient and intelligent people.

The beasts are beasts and these are not that sentient but they are still too cunning to be operating such a war.

Sam let the specter out and transferred his memories to him before sending him to the bears.

He has to send the message of the Orangutans lining up to rampage the hill to them. But if he makes his way right before them at the moment, he would have to make them trust him and it would take time.

This is the best way for him to do it.

The Specter is also stronger than the bears and it is easier to imprint the memory in their minds along with the message.

The specter is also fast too. So within a few minutes even before the Orangutans lined up one-third of their troops, the bears already reached the word and they started communicating.

Soon, one bear from each group ran towards the valley and started explaining the situation to their superiors.

Sam watched as the bears came out one by one. The larger bears that are definitely transcendent in cultivation level came out and three of them came into the hill forest and from the looks of it, they are searching for Sam with the scent from the Raiju's fur.

Meanwhile, the rest of the bears are rearranging themselves within the valley to meet with the attack.

Sam didn't want to waste the time of the bears, so he moved towards them himself on the back of Raiju and the bow in his hands,

He looked at the bear in front of him and spoke.

"I know why you are here. You want to see if I am a threat or a trustworthy person. But don't worry, I had a brief encounter with these monkeys and they tried to kill me in the forest. I am just here to return the favor."

Sam's Raiju bloodline is on the rise as he spoke. To give the aura of a beast which is much more trustworthy than the aura of the human.

Beasts have one quality no matter which realm Sam went. They don't trust humans easily.

Sometimes they would rather die than trust a human. Humans are the most fickle creatures after all.

After Raiju and the bear communicating and some convincing and also making sure that Sam wouldn't cross the hill and come to the valley until he was permitted, they went back.

By now, the Orangutans are already started their move.

When the bears went back, Sam let the Ghouls out. The wights are still on the other side of the army within the forest, they followed Sam with a distance and now they are still there as he didn't ask them to come here.

They are cultivating using the trees. By the time they are done with that, they would be leaving a dead patch where not even a single blade of grass will grow for the next few months.

The Ghouls spread all over the hill and started digging small holes to put the grenade traps, no matter how easy they are to avoid, they always work for the first time.

After the grenades came the biofuel, Sam's new favorite fuel and particularly useful against these orangutans.

He didn't let the beasts out at the moment, the war is mostly between the Orangutans and the Bears, he doesn't have to help out too much, it is fine as long as he helped enough to make it easy for them.

The hill is soon swarmed by the purple orangutans and even the ground quaked a bit as they ran crazily.

Sam got his bow ready and Raiju is currently standing beside him at the peak.

This is the last line where can enter. They are not allowed into the valley behind them.

BOOM* *BOOM

The grenades exploded and the time came.

The first line is obviously the Pre-transcendent stage monkeys and then came the Transcendent stage Orangutans.

They are not here to fight immediately, only the Pre-transcendents are going to clash first.

There is a slight halt after the initial blast of the grenades, they are waiting to see what would happen, but nothing happened.

They once again started running and the ghouls started their attacks along with Sam and Raiju.

Raiju made the whole sky above the hill fill up with lightning clouds as the silver lightning crackled and started striking them.

It even enhanced the arrows that were being shot by Sam with the accumulated lightning that is supporting him. Every arrow was accompanied by a series of lightning bolts that are killing the orangutans like they are little kids.

They are only good at the direct battle, this made it easy for them to be killed in this way.

Granted that Sam couldn't kill all of them with the arrows and the lightning, as he decided earlier, he only had to make it easier for the Bears.

With the head-start Sam gave, everything went smoothly. After the initial chaos, the orangutans became more orderly and they are going strong.

Raiju who is already extremely couldn't wait to let loose and Sam let him. But he followed him on the harbinger to make sure he is safe.

Any of these beasts are not supposed to die at this early age. All the beasts he had in his possession are not even considered adults in their worlds.

Even unlocking their potential starts after they broke through the Consummate level and getting past that.

Apart from that, they are his dearest companions, he cannot let them suffer too much.

The war went on for a good while before the transcendent stage beasts started their clash and then after a few hours came to the Consummate stage beasts.

They all crashed and clashed like crazy, the vegetation on the hill all grew out of proportion which made good firewood for the biofuel to burn.

As soon as Sam set the traps of biofuel set by the ghouls on fire, the whole hill is almost done for.

But the only affected beasts are Orangutans because not many bears came onto the hill directly and the select few that even came here are not exactly weak enough to catch on the fire.

They easily escaped and the fight went on.

Some monkeys entered the valley where more bears laid in ambush.

Everything went according to the bears and they managed to push back the Orangutans by evening.

The situation stabilized.

Once the monkeys retreated, Sam got busy, the first thing he did is put out the fire and the next thing he did is help the bears heal with the fruit wine.

After he did all that, he was finally allowed to go into the valley. But the first thing he has to do is to heal the injured bears.

When Sam entered the valley and crossed it, he reached the real camp of the Bears.

The camp is full of female bears that are pregnant and new mothers along with the injured bears and the kids.

All of them need special attention and nutrition at the moment. But from the looks of it, they don't have any.

There is no vegetation around that has rich fruit or anything.

There is one consummate level bear that is extremely injured and seemed to be the head of the tribe. He is looking at Sam as he healed himself.

Sam couldn't help but feel a bit down with the atmosphere. There is no happiness that the war is won. There is only complete sadness and dampness all around.

Even his cold heartfelt rippled because of this.

He took out the bulk of fruit and wine he has along with other herbs of lower quality which he doesn't need and gave them to the cubs and the new mothers along with the injured bears.

He has a lot of them anyway, there is no need for him to hoard them.

After all of this was done, Sam gave some heavenly wine to the tribe head so that he could heal faster and finally they had time to have a conversation.

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Chapter 815: Conversation

Sam and the tribe head are sitting together. He let his beasts out for a while. Even Mia.

There is a lake nearby and Mia is having a great time in the open water after a long while.

Dia, Raiju, Sky, Yanwu, Ape, and even the shadow mice are having a good time as they interacted with the baby cubs.

The most fun is always for the panthers. They are now as big as their mother now and they barely reached the Nascent stage. They are interacting with

their peers in the bear tribe and they all are interacting with the cubs innocently.

It is quite ironic when we consider the number of people Sam and the people killed over time when they are still Nascent stage.

"You want to talk?"

Sam asked as he looked at the head bear.

When the bear is looking for Raiju, Sam said once again.

"I can understand the beast tongue. Don't worry."

{You can understand?}

"Yes, it is a gift I have. So, what is up with the war with these monkeys?"

{First, I want you to answer why you are here? It has been years since we saw a human this deep}

"Well, I am actually in search of your tribe. You see those beasts, the golden sunbird, the sky sovereign roc, the Raiju, that horse, they are all part of my family. I want to add another one here. So, I came to see if I can convince or befriend one of you. But I encountered a war here."

{Befriend? More like enslave.}

"You can talk to my friends. Speak as much as you like and ask them if they are enslaved or captured. I share a part of them with me."

Sam spoke and activated his bloodlines one by one.

"We are bound by a special bond. All the power I have is given to me by them. They are the ones that made me who I am and they are the ones that stayed with me along the path. I am not saying I never enslave beasts, I do, but not every beast, only some of them in special cases."

{Why would you want another beast? Their bloodlines are all superior to ours, even that mouse has a superior bloodline than us. What do you need us for?}

"They have what you don't and you have what they don't. I do care about the bloodline superiority but that is not all."

{What would you do if I send one with you?}

"That is too hard to explain. Anyway, I am the only one who is answering all the questions why don't you answer some of mine?"

{What do you want to know?}

"Why the war?"

{Resources.}

"What?"

{I don't know if you know this, the Orangutans have a high reproduction rate and their population increases easily. Their natural predators are nowhere near this area.

The forest here is actually having a too high a level of spiritual energy and it is extremely useful for the growth of the trees.

But that also brought another problem, the energy is too chaotic and not too refined and this caused the lower level fruits that are suitable for the diet of the cubs and young beasts are unable to grow here. They are dying of overnutrition.

This caused the Orangutans to invade many territories, they already destroyed a few tribes and barely any beasts survive their attacks. There is a tribe that was even driven to extinction.

They are pests, but their affinity with the forest is just too much. Only we could rival them. We tried unifying, but they are going against the newborn and

others. We actually killed half of them by now because of our combined efforts.

Because of their reckless consumption, many of the fruit patches were destroyed and there were only a few patches left and those are in their territory.

It has been hard to survive.}

"Can you defend this area successfully?"

{We don't know. But we can try.}

"How about I help you solve that problem and let me have a chance to convince one of you to come with me?"

{If you can help us with that, you wouldn't even need to ask and try, they would willingly come with you.}

"Then let us get down to the business then. The first problem would be a good place for defense. This area seems nice. All you would need is proper adjustments for the defensive measures against them and the second thing is the lack of food.

I can give you the fruits that are actually more nutritious and more variety that grow faster than normal. The trees will be planted in this area.

As long as you defend it, then it would be great. Everything would be in your control."

{How can you do that?}

"Don't worry. It will be done soon. Just let my friends work for now. And I hope you wouldn't mind if I take the corpses of the Orangutans will you?"

{Not really. Their meat is not tasty anyway.}

"That is great."

Sam went to work immediately.

He called for the ghouls and the specter and went to the battlefield. The Ghouls created undead and the Specter conducted soul necromancy.

Sam is going to make a formation that was a standard from the books he read. It is a formation of a necromancer and as long as there is spiritual energy, it can be maintained with a proper supply of spirit stones or any other intake of energy.

It is called a necromancer's ring.

It is a classic but versatile formation used by many necromancers that defend their territories.

It can be made in any size and some shapes and many different necromancy techniques.

Sam decided to lay the ring down.

Meanwhile, Ape and the rest of the beasts along with the other bears that are fit enough to work are all working together to clear the whole hill.

The corpses are taken to the foot of the hill where Sam currently is, while they pulled out the tree stumps, dead trees, burned trees all the same.

While Sam is laying down the formation, Ape guided the rest of them to create the formation according to Sam's instructions and this time, Sam is going to use the trees as formation nodes.

His divine dimension has many orchards and it is no exaggeration to say that he has a forest in his possession.

But first, they transplanted some of the trees in the nearby forest and placed at the key nodes while planting some of Sam's own trees.

After it was done. Then came the trees from the divine dimension.

Most of the front side of the hill from where the invasion is possible, the trees are laid in different formations with minimum fruit trees.

After it was done, they went on to plant in the inner side of the hill, the peak and then the path leading to the valley and finally the valley.

It took three weeks to complete everything.

Ape is experienced in planting trees and the bears are good at growing them. With the help of formation discs, everything is easier. And most of them are transplanted, they are not exactly growing them from the scratch. This was easier.

Sam is mostly focused on the ring. It took the same time for him, the ghouls, and the specter to build it.

It is actually a large formation in the shape of an incomplete ring that enveloped most of the entry points. In that formation, the spiritual energy will be converted into death energy and fed to the undead creatures, the souls that turned into ghosts, and even the shadows if they want to.

But currently, they only used the corpses of the orangutans and their ghosts.

After three weeks of work, Sam said.

"The fruit trees are also planted. I think they would be enough for the time being. As for the formation, as long as there is no serious damage it wouldn't be a problem.

Most of the time they wouldn't even come past that and any possible breach will give you a big enough signal and I am sure you are not afraid of confrontation on a higher level.

All the fruit trees grow faster and have a large yield and you can grow them continuously into the valley and make the whole mountain region your space with this hill as a base.

Is that enough?"

{This is more than enough actually. I am quite surprised by this new change. How did you pull that off?}

"Well, it is not that complicated and it is not my idea. It was studied and used anyway. So, now can I meet my new friend?"

{Of course, you can take him with you. But you have to stay for a few days before you go. And also your new friend happened to be our best on his own level and wants to have a little competition with you and your beasts.}

"That wouldn't be a problem at all."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 816: Return

Sam went to meet his soon-to-be new friend. The best of the best in Pre-transcendent level.

When Sam met him he has a faint recollection of that bear. He is one of the bears that were at the forefront of the war and killed the most number of Orangutans and also the most injured bear.

Now he was completely recovered and wants to have a little competition. The competition went on for the next few days.

It is actually not that big of a deal, the bear wants to fight with them one on one to see where it ranks amongst all of Sam's beasts.

Even though Sam felt like this is a bad idea, the beasts are excited to give the newbie a good beating.

Their bloodlines are superior and they have some distinct advantages over bear for now as their battle experience is different.

They don't have as much battle experience but the little experience they had is extremely different and they have developed some new tricks with Sam.

They almost think and act like human cultivators, the bear would face some serious trouble.

Sam almost felt that the bear would take the worst beatings of his life, but he was surprised to see how the bear held on. It put up a decent fight against the beasts and took advantage of the forest properly. But most of the time, on verge of his loss, Sam stopped the competition.

And the last fight was between the bear and the Sam himself.

Sam didn't even fight back. He just focused on his own defense so persistently that the bear gave up.

After two days of these little competitions, Sam started his return journey, with the bear, he got everything he wanted from this realm and it is about time to start his return journey.

He went back to the city along with it.

The bear was completely shocked when he entered the divine dimension. It thought it would be cooped up in some space inside the beast pouch, but it turned out to be different, the divine dimension is a world of its own and the bear liked it a lot.

For some reason even after the beating, it took from the rest of the beasts, they still got along.

Sam didn't finish the bloodline ritual immediately, because he has to study the bear a bit before he did that.

From the actually looks of it the bear is called the Forest Bear. And they are also supposed to be green in color with some brown hue.

But this bear tribe seemed to have undergone some mutation or either some crossing with a bear of another bloodline. He has to check which bloodline has possibilities and see how to refine it properly. If it is just a random

bloodline, he can resolve it, but if it is also somewhat superior, he doesn't want to lose out on it.

Anyway, he doesn't have any hurry in that. He would stay in the Pre-transcendent stage for a while, the next breakthrough would take enough time and he would even enter the Palace of inheritance in the Pre-transcendent stage.

After returning to the Capital, Sam spent some time with Raunak and Ramya to hand over things properly and give the required instructions.

He sent a courier to the trio to come back.

He went to meet with Professor and asked for the reward.

"Why are you asking for the reward immediately? The war is not over and for the price you paid, you would get a lot more than what you are going to get now." The professor asked as he looked at Sam keenly.

"I don't have time. I am going out on an adventure with our friends. It would take some time before I came back, it might be a few months or a couple of years, so I would have to do my research."

"Oh my, you are going away for such a long time, don't you worry about your establishments?"

"No, professor. The people who ought to worry are the people that have their eyes on my establishments. Sometimes I pity the naivety of the elves. They only believe what they see, don't give too much thought, and speculate about others, particularly towards humans and centaurs or other creatures.

Everyone came to the conclusion that I managed to persuade the five powerhouses that came to my school. But has anyone thought about why they really came? How did I persuade? Or was there even a need to persuade? Have you ever thought about that Professor?"

The Professor looked at Sam with interest.

"What are you implying Sam?"

"Nothing professor. I am implying nothing. I am saying directly that you should think properly before you act. There are a few things that you should know before you try and convince the professors of my school to join you in your so-called cause and trying to persuade the researchers that they would receive better treatment with you. Because they will have only one answer.

And that wouldn't change no matter who the question came from. It might be from the students you set up to become their best students or the women you sent that are trying their best to find a way into their beds.

The answer will not change and you might lose the people that you are using. Because these old men were not persuaded to come here.

They were ordered to come here."

With that Sam left the place.

By the evening of that day, there was a letter from the professor saying that the items will come along with Sam's friends.

Now there is one final destination Sam has to visit. The Sea.

He has to get his payment from the Sirens.

When Sam went there asking for the payment, they provided him with quite a few methods and Sam liked one of them the most.

This payment consisted of some medicinal vegetation that can only be found undersea, a decent amount of the Emerald Tortoiseshells, metals and materials they mined, and finally some spirit stones.

It is hard for them to match the actual value with the materials alone. It would be too much of a strain on them.

But Sam didn't worry too much. He didn't spend much money on this project anyway.

After receiving the compensation, he left the spirit stone part of this payment to the artisans that are working on the project and left Siren city.

After another two days, the trio came back with the shells and a lot of corpses of the Sea folks.

Sam threw everything into the divine dimension and told them to get ready to leave.

They had spent too much time in this place. At least previously, his friends stayed at the city most of the time, but now all of them left for such a long time.

Even though most of their roles are succeeded by someone, they are still a bit worried.

In fact, they are more worried than Sam.

After tying up all the loose ends Sam and the trio left the capital in the name of the adventure and were seen going to a mountain area.

Sam felt like he would miss this realm a bit. It really is a beautiful city and that elven masseuse will definitely be missed.

"Someone should come once in a while to this place. Otherwise, these people will try to swallow up our organization."

Philip said as they are going to the mountain range.

"I will just show my face later. But I don't think it would be too much of a trouble. There are only a few weeks and it would only be a year for the next Palace of inheritance, so after we go back, you guys better prepare yourself for the journey."

As soon as Sam brought it up, they became silent.

They didn't know what to answer.

After reaching far enough, Sam activated the dimensional drifter and all four of them returned to the familiar city.

They looked from that familiar top of the building and looked at the bustling city that is as active as ever.

Sam went to his room to relax, but the trio went to their old offices.

It might be a bit funny to say, but the trio can be considered officially retired before their journey to the Charbhum realm.

They already placed their successors in the position before they left and now they are going to go and check how they are doing.

After a few days, Sam went back to his office and there were a lot of messages left behind for him, most of them are about the special patent allocations which the department heads cannot decide on how to rank them and give the prize money and there are proposals for other things.

When Sam saw these proposals he couldn't help but smile.

The areas under his control are coming more and more in order and as the power of the organization grew, the rest of the major powers are becoming meeker and meeker.

He looked through the reports of the major powers given by their spies and he was surprised by the reports. Everyone is minding their own business and everyone is trying to establish a business relationship with Sam and the organization.

Sam looked at the city through his office window and sighed in relief, there is a faint smile on his face and he recalled how far he has come.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 817: Delayed News

After dealing with urgent matters. Sam went on to look at the amusing proposals he got.

Most of the proposals are for competitions and tournaments.

Currently, there are very few events for the students, teachers and other members of the organization to showcase their skills and the most popular one among them are the annual examinations. In fact, from the last year, several people from the major powers started visiting the examinations to spectate and try to recruit some of the better participants into their own organizations.

For that reason, many people who are not part of the organization also want to join in the fun. But unfortunately, the annual examinations are only for the people inside the organization.

Another drawback of that is the lack of fields in the competition.

The annual examinations are mostly focused on combat, artisans, formations, inscriptions, and other mainstream fields.

Now the proposals are there for creating competitions for the not-so-conventional fields.

There is a proposal for flash fish puppet racing, flatfish puppet water combat, the bee puppet hunting, bee puppet operation, underwater flat fish puppet treasure hunting, races, special combats, there is even a competition proposal for the factory workers who are specialized in assembling. Competition for assembling faster.

Sam knew where these are coming from. They are coming from the long peace they had. If a person is starving without food, he wouldn't care how the food tastes like, but if he is eating to his fill every day, then he would start

worrying about the taste of the food, quality of the food, and even how the food looked.

This is the same. If they are having a constant war, no one would care who is best at what. They would just think of ways to survive one ordeal after another.

But now that there is peace, they are worried about all these things, but he didn't dampen their excitement.

He approved the competitions that have a rational setup and rejected the rest and even gave the proper reason for rejection.

It is not like anyone would question it, but they shouldn't even have a chance to do that. As time passed, the people will forget the fear they have of Sam.

As the new people developed, everyone would think that they deserve something more and they will feel that Sam is not as great as their predecessors said. Most of these thoughts are crushed by the use of the pill of servitude, but that is not a long-term solution. In fact, as the numbers grew, he cannot afford to waste too many resources on making these pills. All he has to do is to use the pills on the people that are in key positions.

While he is thinking of the future scenarios, some uninvited but expected guests arrived.

It is none other than Arman and Arkiv.

Sam went to meet them.

"How are you guys doing?"

Sam greeted them casually.

"Where did you go this time?"

Arkiv asked even before Arman had the chance to speak.

"Somewhere you don't know. Why are you interested?"

"Nothing much. I was wondering if you brought something from there."

"I am craving something, let's go to Mackey's place and we can talk while eating," Sam said and started walking out of the campus.

Arkiv and Arman followed.

When Sam arrived at the restaurant, Mackey greeted him and said.

"Boss, I was experimenting with the rice from yesterday, do you want to try something?"

"Yeah sure, bring me some venison, will you? Make it spicy."

"Sure boss."

Arkiv and Arman also ordered and they finally settled down.

"How is your health, did you properly recover from that guy's possession?" Sam asked.

"I am okay, in fact, I got something out of it this time. My spiritual sense is more active than ever before and in fact, my perception range increased."

"Well, good for you. Arman, what are you up to? Is Arthur still troubling you?" Sam shifted attention to Arman after he replied Arkiv.

"Arthur doesn't have time to save his own ass. Much less find trouble for me. The power dynamic of the Thundergod temple is changing. One Grand elder recently had a minor breakthrough and now he is gunning for the position of the Temple's head.

If that really happened, Arthur would lose all his privilege. Since, the first Palace of Inheritance and your departure from the thunder god temple, everything is going downhill for him. It is quite funny when I see him now and remember how he used to be."

"Good for you then. When will you be named the next heir?"

"I don't know. But I am not worrying too much. It would be mine as long as I want it anyway. All it would need is a single challenge with Arthur."

All three of them made some small talk.

"So, why are you guys together?" Sam asked as he took a swig of cold beer.

Arkiv looked at Sam and spoke. His easy-going nature disappeared and he became a bit serious.

"I have some news. There are three candidates teaming up for the next Palace of inheritance. I wanted to talk to you about that, but you are off on your journey. So, I was camping with this guy."

"Three people? Who are they?"

Sam is a bit surprised. He didn't expect that there would be teams in the Palace of inheritance too. After all, everything that came out of it is a life-saving or a life-changing treasure, who would be stupid enough to sacrifice it like that?

"That lightning user from the lightning spear sect. That guy from the Thunderbolt sect and that other guy named Agun."

"And why are they trying to team up?"

"It is because of you. Every palace of inheritance you played us like fools. You won all four of them until now. So, they are thinking that it is about time someone else other than you won it."

"Good luck to them."

"Yeah, yeah good luck to them. But just to be sure, do you want to team up?"

"Why? Want some extra security or some extra reward?"

"It is security actually, it would be hard to guard against three of them if I am alone. I am not as monstrous as you. If I really tried and used all my archery I would be able to manage two of them and that too in a really long battle. Three is too much for me and that guy Agun is a bit of trouble. He can go to the extreme sometimes. So, what do you think?"

"If you want security, then I am game, but the rest of the game is for ourselves, anyway almost every Palace of inheritance is a game played individually. If there is really any trouble, I would help you. But for the rest of it, you are on your own, you get what you can."

"That is enough for me. Just help me when they gang up on me. Other than that, I can handle the rest. Anyway, do you have any idea what would the next Palace of inheritance will be?"

"Who knows? Did you get the coordinates?"

"Not yet, actually, that is why we are a bit curious. Do you think it will happen like last time with some special circumstance?"

"Do you think every god is a psycho like Hou Yi?" Sam asked sarcastically.

After that, they went on their own ways.

After two days, both of them came back again and this time, they have the coordinates.

Sam got the coordinates and was surprised to see that both locations are extremely close by. From the looks of it, they might even be nearby cities.

This is new once again.

But the coordinates are not the only thing they brought,

"There is another news along with the coordinates."

"There is another test for us before the Palace of inheritance."

"Before?"

"Yes, before. This time not everyone has entry into the Palace of inheritance. Only six people are allowed entry. And they also have a special requirement for that. The special requirement was not announced yet. The message said it would come after we go there."

"Why didn't I hear anything about this?" Sam was a bit surprised. He didn't expect that something like this would happen.

"We don't know. Even my message was delivered by some attendant on that guy. Arman got his message delivered by god directly. I don't know why you are held up."

Even they were confused and at this moment, Sam felt the fourth floor reacting and he excused himself a bit before going into his room and entering the divine dimension.

Ling Tian appeared and he seemed to be in a tattered shape. His robes are tattered and his usual majesty could be seen covered with a faint aura of bloodthirst. His whole body is covered in blood and even his long hair's knot was removed.

There is one glaring scar on his chest that even made Sam feel a shiver. That is a gruesome wound and Ling Tian's eyes are still as sharp as ever.

"I am sorry Sam. I hope I am not too late."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 818: Nike

Sam looked at Ling Tian who is releasing that dangerous aura. Even though it is just a holographic image, he can still feel it.

Sam felt an unknown and subconscious fear grip his heart and he took two steps back without even knowing.

Ling Tian looked at Sam who is sweating profusely and said.

"Don't think too much. I was in the middle of something. While I was preparing to give you the message something uninvited came up and ruined everything. I hope I am not late."

Sam calmed himself down. He now understood how much he is underestimating the gods. That aura cannot be faked, that is a real deal. After that initial fear, there is excitement boiling through his body.

One day he is going to butt heads with the likes of Ling Tian and people even stronger than him. He would hold them by their throats and demand that they tell him why they forced him into this life. While he is lost in thought, Ling Tian spoke.

"I don't know if you came into contact with other candidates, but the next palace of inheritance was already decided. This time, there was an extra game before the Palace of inheritance.

Everyone is going to go to different cities in the same region.

There are six cities in that region and each city lord and his family possess a piece of special lightning type weapon.

One piece of this weapon will only allow one person to enter the palace of inheritance. So, for the next one, only six people will be entering and the competition inside is still unknown.

The place you are going to is a bit dangerous and there will be no humans there. You have to be careful. Death is not completely out of bounds.

This time you cannot bring any extra people to the Palace of inheritance. In fact, it is better if you don't bring your friends to that place at all."

Sam looked at him with a bit of confusion. He doesn't know why this is happening all of a sudden and why is he the only person that got this

information later than everyone else. If not for the fact that he has ties with Arman and Arkiv, then he wouldn't have even known about this.

"Are your injuries connected to this matter?"

Sam asked, not really expecting an answer, but Ling Tian answered.

"Actually, they are. Someone tried to stop the information from going to you sooner. They gave the information later and when I was about to send the message to you, they came and attacked, I just dealt with them."

"Who did that? The same person in charge of the Palace of inheritance this time?"

"Yes. But don't think too much into it, because of this, we can take advantage of the situation a bit. Do you want anything?"

"I get a say in what I want?"

"Of course, just tell me, it would be possible to fleece them a bit. I have clear evidence of their activity."

Sam thought for a moment and explained what he wanted. He was already thinking on how to get this item in this Palace of Inheritance.

Now that Ling Tian himself asked this, there is a high probability.

Ling Tian listened to Sam's requirements and said.

"It would be hard to get this as a reward. It would be too wasteful, but we have a different way to get this to you. Just wait for this Palace of inheritance to be over and there would be an instance while presenting your rewards. You will understand how to get that item then.

Be careful though, this time the whole thing is a bit complicated but also direct at the same time. The danger is multiplied by a lot."

"Thank you."

With that Ling Tian disappeared after he gave some coordinates.

Sam was surprised once again because these coordinates are almost the same as Arkiv.

Only the last two points changed a bit and both of them will still be a few kilometers away from each other. They are most likely to be dropped into the same city.

Sam left the divine dimension and went back to the office where Arman and Arkiv are still waiting.

"I got the message. Apparently, it is delayed by someone for some reason."

Sam said and heaved a sigh.

Arkiv and Arman exchanged a glance and thought of something.

"Didn't you say that not all gods are psychos? Then why is this happening?"

Arkiv asked sarcastically.

Sam lost interest in arguing.

"How would I know that their pettiness is only second to their immense power? When I get the chance, I will spank their asses so long that their skeletons would escape those skins because of the constant pain they had to feel. That is if they have skeletons and skin."

"Yeah, yeah. You can daydream later. Tell us what the plan is? Are you bringing the trio?"

"Most probably not. I have to get the information on that place first and will decide later. But from what I already know it is going to be a bit dangerous."

"Okay then. You take care of it and contact us. We should leave together. I think those three are leaving after three days."

Arkiv said and stood up to leave.

"How are you getting this info?"

Sam asked with confusion.

"After the Usaine sect was done for, I went to one of those common cities in the central continent, where people from all major powers can gather.

I kind of started a network there and these idiots are doing every conversation and meeting there. It became a bit easy to get the information like this."

"Good for you. What is this network for? Are you starting something?"

"I want to open an exploration team for the Central continent. Even the major powers are too afraid to maintain their activity in the Central continent. It is free territory. I want to do some conquering. Want to partner up?"

"We will see, first you start the project. If I like it, I might consider it."

"What is the point of considering? You have so much money, where would you spend all that? I am thinking of asking you to make a base for me there. Strong enough to defend myself in the Central continent. If you partner up, you can do it for free and I will take care of the rest."

"I have extra money, but why would I waste it on something I don't know if it will work? It might be extra, but it is still something I earned. So, now stop thinking of my riches and get lost." Sam said with a smug look.

"Yeah, yeah, be that smug and one day I will watch you getting the crap beaten out of you by someone cockier than you, then I will have the same smug face as you do now."

"Who is day dreaming now?"

Arkiv left after being unable to continue the banter. Arman shook his head at their childish behavior and left along with Arman.

Sam also left the room and went to the space gates.

He took the space gate to go to the tempest valley.

He met with the Old beast.

"How have you been? When did you return?"

The Old beast asked as soon as Sam sat down.

"I am good. I had a great haul this time. I became a lot richer. The elves don't value the spirit stones as much. It is too cheap for them. They are more focused on the deliciousness of the food and meat."

"Of course, elves are born vain creatures. They have very few rules for their personal actions. How are the things from the political side?"

They talked about all the things, the elections, fields, Raunak's matter, sea folks, the sirens, they talked about everything.

"I thought the war between sirens and elves would have been over by now. It seems like the elves are patient than I thought."

"It is not far off if you ask me. I just started a spark and threw it on the dry grass, there would definitely be war. The elves are too cocky for their own good, they would definitely test their limits with those harpoon guns and if the sirens reacted kindly, the elves would be in trouble.

After all, their main forces are comprised of humans and centaurs out of which Centaurs are stronger on average, but they cannot do anything in the water."

After some more discussion, Sam finally opened the dimensional drifter and asked.

"Here this is my next Palace of inheritance location. I have to go there in a few days. There is a competition waiting for me there."

"Old Beast looked at the name of the planet and was a bit surprised."

"Planet Nike? There are no humans there."

"I know. Ling Tian told me about that. There is some kind of weapon which was divided into six pieces and they are placed in six cities. The only one who can get a piece of that weapon can enter the next palace of inheritance."

"Well good luck with that. You are going to have real trouble now."

"Why would you say that?"

"That planet is actually a lower level thing than the Naga Loka, but the only reason it was ranked higher because of its connection with the higher gods, it was named after the goddess the people on that planet pray for. Goddess Nike, the charioteer of Zeus."

"Do you think, she is the one playing the game, I don't know much about her."

"No, she is not on the same level as the rest of the gods who are playing. There is a probability that this round it would be Zeus. Take care, that Bastard is cockier than you."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 819: Confrontation

Sam left the valley after a long talk.

There is not much that was told about the planet itself or the local power structure like before.

It was more about the nature of the creatures that live there.

He was surprised to learn that the creatures that live there do resemble humans for the most part but there is one aspect that is different from the humans which makes everything different.

That one difference is that people have wings there and they are called the Feathered race.

The race that has wings on their back and has a glaringly obvious difference from the humans. They are said to be descendants of the goddess herself.

They have tall physiques and the average person is around six and a half feet tall with extremely strong builds and wings.

They really are good at what they do.

Planet Nike is considered the origin of this race and it is named after the goddess.

The power dynamics of this planet are more down to earth and are even weaker than the Desolate planet in a way.

They only have six Consummate realms cultivator each in charge of a city which controls the one-sixth of the planet.

And in the middle of all these six cities, there is one large temple.

This is the only layout that Old beast gave and most of the information is more about how devout they are towards their goddess and Zeus who their goddess is serving.

As for why their power structure is weaker, it is not because of the lack of resources or even the lack of fertility and potential.

Their potential and superiority is almost on par with the elves. The only reason they are like this is because of the restrictions that the goddess herself placed. Every person who broke through the consummate realm must leave this place as they would be summoned to go to a higher realm which is controlled by Nike herself.

The planet is under her protection and there are no invasions on it from any other planet or realm, it is mostly due to the fact that no one wants to mess with a direct confidant of Zeus himself.

On top of that, this is the only place where Nike herself gives insights and teachings to the people.

After all the discussion Sam reached one conclusion, only Zeus has the power to release a Palace of inheritance here and Nike will be manipulating it for him in any way he wants.

Along with that, there would be some serious trouble especially for him because that could be the only reason why some gods wanted to mess with Ling Tian.

There is no other way around it, he has to think of some necessary precautions that could help with the extra trouble he is going to attract.

While Sam is thinking of making preparations, in the faraway realms Ling Tian is standing on a cliff as he held his sword. He is in the same state as when he talked to Sam.

He looked down on a person who is currently kneeling in front of him.

"So, you are from Olympus?"

"Yes, I gave you all the information I had, please spare me"

"And why would I do that now? You have lived comfortably for hundreds of thousands of years, you probably even forgot the times of struggle you had in the past bathing in the comfort of the peaceful and blissful life you had, why are you trying to mess with me? After all, the wounds of the struggle still didn't even heal properly. You can only blame yourself for your foolishness."

With that, he sliced the head off.

He looked at the beautiful horizons before him and smiled.

The one who died in his hands just now is an immortal. He wouldn't have died if he didn't fight with him. He would have lived for hundreds of thousands of years more and could have seen many generations start and finish with his own eyes. But he died because of a god's pettiness and willfulness.

He turned around and looked at the ground, there are dozens of corpses with their heads separated. He killed more immortals who are just a step away from Godhood all by himself.

He took a deep breath and levitated into the air before turning into a sword light and disappearing into the horizon.

The sword light passed through the planet after planet, crossed realm after realm before tearing through the void and space, and entered a special realm that has a very high threshold for entering.

The realm is under the direct rule of Olympus and could be said to be the part of the Olympus itself.

This is the place where those immortals came from.

Ling Tian zoomed past the planets and entered one planet which has some high-level Immortals guarding outside.

But he didn't even flinch and just zoomed past them and the barrier they set up.

The sword light flashed through the city and landed in front of the castle in the middle of it.

The impact of his landing almost caused a sword storm around.

A bunch of guards surrounded him as soon as he arrived and they are all looking at him coldly ready to fight, but their bodies are acting more to their instincts as every step forward they took, they are feeling a bit hesitant.

The aura coming from Ling Tian is not exactly friendly and meek.

At this moment, a woman dressed in golden robes came out of the castle. There are golden wings on her back with those shiny golden feathers.

"Nike, the charioteer of Zeus. It is nice to meet you."

Ling Tian spoke as soon as he saw her.

"If you know who I am and you are still here, you are either stupid or crazy."

The lady replied.

"Neither."

"Who are you?"

"Ling Tian, it is funny that you don't know the person who you wanted to kill. That is some disregard."

She raised her eyebrow and looked at him.

"Oh, you are that guy? you survived? That is unexpected. Then why are you still here, you should be thanking your luck and stayed put. Or are you expecting to die and came here to fulfill that wish?"

"Not really, I want to ask why you sent someone to kill me. To be precise on whose orders."

"I have guts to say the name, do you have the guts to go and confront him?"

"Well, I am too weak for that, but I think I can try my luck with you can't I?"

"You? You didn't even cross the barrier to achieving god hood, what can you do to me? I can kill you in a single strike."

"If you can, by all means, do it now. If you don't you are going to regret it until the end of your time."

With that, the sword aura raged wildly and even the wind around turned sharper than a blade.

But Nike didn't even bat an eyelid.

She raised her arm and the clash began.

They fought wildly and as they exchanged strikes one after another, Nike felt like her whole understanding is subverted.

After half an hour, Ling Tian is standing with his whole body covered in blood.

There are several tears, wounds, bruises, and many more injuries.

He is extremely weak and he is only supporting himself with the sword.

Half of the castle is destroyed. Nike is still standing strong, but there is a scar on her abdomen tearing through her golden robes.

She is extremely angry. The surroundings started shaking. After all, how dare a mere immortal who didn't even touch the boundaries of the godhood injure her? In her opinion, such existence should even be possible and if it existed she wanted to eradicate itself.

Right before she was about to make a move, she felt a tremor around the whole realm.

"Not so fast Nike."

Space started tearing apart in the sky as the Gambler arrived.

"Trying to kill my close subordinate? Did you have my permission?"

"Permission, you guys are in my realm, my residence? How dare you come here and swing your weight?"

"I don't have to swing my weight around. My presence is enough. Is it not right Zeus?"

He looked into the horizon as a lighting streak flew through it and came forward, a man whose aura could suffocate the whole realm is hovering in the air right in front of Gambler.

Both of their auras clashed and the lesser level creatures felt suffocated and started puking blood.

"Get out of here."

Zeus said as purple lightning streaked around.

"Is it any way to treat your guests?"

"Guests? You are not invited here. I am telling you once again, get out of here." Zeus insisted.

"Gambler waved his hand and the spatial energy enveloped Ling Tian carrying over."

"I will leave, but before that, let's make an arrangement. I will come back in a few years along with Ling Tian, this time, he would finish what she started and do remember Zeus if you want to follow the path of Indra and Hou Yi. I don't mind. But I will say what I said to them. Be careful what you choose, as you have to pay for the consequences."

With that, both of them disappeared, but the space crack that appeared created spatial turbulence which is the only sound that dared to come out from the whole planet.

As soon as they left, Nike spat out a mouthful of blood and the wound of the abdomen opened up even more as she clutched it tightly. Someone levels beneath her left her in this state. Zeus couldn't help but contemplate his actions once again.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 820: Advice

Sam doesn't know that there was almost a war in the realms far away from where he was currently.

He was busy doing something in the divine dimension at this moment.

He is currently operating the production unit and making something for the journey. This is a design he came up, on a whim and it uses the spikes of the Sea urchins he got from the Charbhum realm.

By now, Sam has already given a major portion of the resources he got to the various research departments and that includes the stingrays and the Sea urchins. He only kept half of these with him in the divine dimension.

He even gave away some emerald tortoise shells to see if any researchers can come up with something.

Along with that, he gave the crops he brought from here, rice grains, sugar cane, fruits, and many others. The final thing he gave away is a research project that never got to finish in the Charbhum realm.

It is about the plywood made from the bagasse. This is a special wood and it has some great properties that would make it a good armor and its performance will be enhanced when it was worn by a wood elemental user and if it is an elf who wore that, then it would be best fit.

But he already earned enough and he didn't manage to take this out in time. But he is not worried. It wouldn't go to waste.

Charbhum realm is not a single realm, it is a subordinate realm and there is a superior realm that controls it.

His organization that is currently growing is going to enter that higher realm soon enough and then he would use this as an entry token. He gave this to researchers to come up with an efficient production method.

After two days, the design and manufacturing are complete and Sam came out. He went to meet the trio and gave the instructions to them and also told them to prepare for the long journey.

Even though they insisted that they would come to Nike with him, he firmly rejected. He doesn't know what awaits him in that world. He cannot take them and make their group a bigger target.

He already realized gods, don't necessarily play fair all the time, in fact they have highest tendency to play dirty as nobody other than their peers dares to question them.

And that questioning wouldn't be enough to shake their arrogance and confidence in their own actions as they are too full of themselves and there is little possibility that their peers will attack them.

If only Sam knew what Gambler did when he was targeted by Hou Yi and Indra.

Sam finished his preparations and he contacted Arman and Arkiv.

This is the first time Sam was given a proper coordinated location. Even though he felt that there might be something happening there, he didn't worry too much. He still decided to use the same location.

He met with Arman and Arkiv and all three of them decided to move right away.

Sam used the dimensional drifter and disappeared from his office while the remaining two used their dimensional crossers to move, all three of them disappeared in an instant.

Planet Nike.

It is an afternoon at the moment.

In a city carved out of rocks in the middle of lush vegetation, there is a large temple in the center which is also made of the same brown rocks as the city.

Inside the temple, there is a middle-aged man standing around seven feet tall with black wings on his back.

In front of him is a statue of Goddess Nike

He knelt down on the ground as he prayed for some time before leaving the temple. Outside the temple, there are a bunch of young men waiting for him. They are also people of feathered race and they have different colored wings.

"Are all the preparations made for their arrival?" The middle-aged man asked.

"Yes, sir. We have surrounded the forest areas you mentioned and we even laid the formation you gave us. As long as they enter that forest, it would be hard for them not to alert us and nigh impossible to escape from us."

"Don't let your guard down. We were told not to use the superior cultivators, everyone should be a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator. Even early-stage transcendent stage cultivators are not allowed to make a move when he is outside the inner circle of the city. Only when he comes into the inner circle are you allowed to make a move and even then you have to hold back from killing them.

Also, try your best to not kill them, we were told that there would repercussions if we didn't do that. Alert all the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators, the people that come here are not at all ordinary, so be alert."

"Yes Sir."

The group dispersed. The Middle-aged man took one last bow towards the temple before leaving to do his duties.

At this exact moment, in the forests of the city, Sam appeared out of nowhere.

As soon as his feet touched the ground though, he felt a bit suffocated and he felt like his whole body froze in the spot.

He was stunned and stumped at the same time.

He tried to take something out of the divine dimension and the spatial rings, but it didn't work. They are not reacting. His energy is still flowing but it almost felt like mercury flowing through his body.

He felt heavy and restricted at the same time, with great difficulty he activated energy vision and was not so surprised anymore as he detected the spatial lock formation around him.

At this moment, several feathered beings came out of their not-so-good hiding spots.

There is both male and female cultivators and they sized Sam up.

One of the people who is on the younger side looked at Sam in contempt and spoke to the woman who seemed to be the leader of the team.

"Captain, is he really as powerful as our Sire said? He fell for the trap easily."

The woman looked at him coldly and said.

"Shut up."

Then she looked at Sam and spoke.

"You must be Sam. We are ordered to stop you from pursuing your goal. We were also ordered to try not to kill you if it is unnecessary, but it is not completely out of bounds.

If you stay put here with us for a while, there would be no problem at all. If you try to get into the deeper parts of the city, then you would have to deal with the transcendent stage cultivators. Since we already knew of your arrival, then it is impossible for you to finish your task. Stay with us for the rest of the year calmly and we might even let you train for some time and you can return from where you came from."

Sam looked at her calmly and smiled. Even though he is unable to move, he is not exactly worried. The spatial lock is only holding him in place along with

the access to the spatial rings and treasures, but not for the elements and their usage. He still has a chance.

"Are you new to this kind of stuff?" Sam asked as he looked at the woman up and down.

She looked at Sam with a frown but still nodded.

"I have some experience with capturing people and me actually quite good at this, let me give you advice.

You never tell your whole plan to the person you captured. If you do, then you are giving him a chance to formulate his own plan to escape.

You never tell him that he has too many chances to live, you have to emphasize the ways he could get killed and constantly remind him so that he stays put in fear."

He looked at them with a smile and was surprised to see they are all listening intently.

But it might them being attentive to whatever he does.

Sam raised his aura all of a sudden.

"It is useless, the formation makes your energy flow dense. You would feel enormous pain. Just give up."

Sam just smiled and his aura rose wildly.

First golden flames came and tried to spread around. But they are restricted as soon as they spread around a radius of two feet.

"I already told you, it is useless. You only damage yourself and the weaker you are the more pressure the spatial lock puts on you."

The golden flames went back and different energy that is completely unfamiliar to the group around them is being released from his body.

"Why are you so concerned with me? Are you afraid that you would be punished if something happened to me?"

Sam asked with a faint smile as energy riled up. They couldn't understand where all the energy is going and what is happening, but they looked at Sam carefully.

"So, now tell me what would happen to you if I commit suicide? Would your superiors believe you didn't kill me?"

As soon as he asked this question, the atmosphere became tense.