

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 821: Frustrating Battle

Sam's words made the whole group of feathered men have a tense moment.

"You are bluffing."

The captain said as she looked dead into his eyes.

"Am I really?"

With that, there is a lump of energy bubbling up near his heart and it increased.

All the attention is gathered on that one spot as they tensely looked at him.

"I think you are still bluffing, you wouldn't lose your life for this." The captain once again said.

"Let us wait and see then."

The energy is still increasing and if it really explodes, Sam's heart would really be exploded into a few pieces leaving only his dead body behind with a large hole in the chest.

The feathered men are very tense. They don't know what Sam is like but if he really committed suicide, then they would definitely be in trouble.

The captain looked at him intently and had her spear ready. She would stop him if he is really going to do that even at the expense of critically injuring him.

But what they didn't notice is that all their attention is focused on Sam's body that they failed to see the minute changes that are happening at the edge of the invisible boundary the formation has set up around Sam.

There is extreme pressure on that boundary with very concentrated energy creating two forces.

And as the whole group is focused on the high profile stunt of Sam, all of a sudden the boundary collapsed and the space cracks appeared at that edge of the boundary, the lock disappeared and Sam who is bubbling that energy, shot that energy lump through his body and into his foot and hit the ground with void style.

BOOM

CRASH

Everything happened too fast and by the time, the captain recovered and was about to make a move, Sam's hit to the ground caused her balance to go off.

Sam used this chance to leap into the air and took out harbinger before zooming past them to escape the range of the formation.

The dust settled and the team looked dumbfounded at what happened. But at this moment a voice appeared deep in the captain's mind and she clearly recognized the voice.

"The final advice, never ever give your captive a chance to say all the bullshit he can come up with. You would be in for a nasty surprise if he can manage to divert you."

She became angry and gripped her spear hard and leaped into the air. She has white wings and she looked like a streak of white light as she followed Sam's route.

But how is it that easy to catch up with Sam when he is on harbinger?

Sam flew to a side and changed his direction before he halted in his tracks and took a look at his body.

He really did play a big gamble there.

One thing he noticed about the spatial lock is that they are not exactly designed to completely arrest a person, if that is true, then there is no need to

place a formation that can let him control his energy, even if it is painful, it is not exactly a great way to restrict someone.

Sam is sure that any of the other players would be able to destroy that spatial lock with brute force, but then they wouldn't be able to move properly for a while. They would take too much damage themselves to do that.

And that condition in the middle of an entire group of enemies is not exactly a pleasant scenario.

That is why Sam found an alternate method.

He is sure that there is one thing that could clearly have some impact on the space around him and that is gravity.

He created two layers of opposite gravitational forces clashing each other in the same space. This caused the space surrounding it to have some fluctuations and the formation became unstable.

This instability is enough for a spatial formation to collapse. Any formation can be stabilized a bit even if there are any fluctuations. But the spatial formation is not exactly that forgiving.

It would go off with minor mistakes.

Sam currently sat on the tree and looked at the area through the crystal table and was surprised to see that the whole area is completely under the control of these feathered guys. It would be too difficult for Sam to escape, even if it is on the harbinger.

No matter how fast he is, he is sure that someone could be precise. But he has to take the chance if he has to get out of this place.

He opened the dimensional drifter to check his coordinate location and also check the coordinate location of Arkiv.

Arkiv and he are supposed to appear on the premises of the same city.

At first, both of them wanted to meet in the city directly and get the weapon piece after moving to the next city to take another one.

But now in the current situation, he has to go and meet that guy before he does something crazy and tried to break out of the formation, if he really did that and tried to fight off the group surrounding him, he might be able to hold on for a while, but there are just too many feathered in the surroundings and they will reach in a blink of an eye.

The situation good from bad to worse and he would be captured.

After checking the direction, Sam started moving, he went on full speed without any second thoughts.

Some feathered that are looking through the forest encountered him but he didn't stop and just dodged everyone.

He traveled for over half an hour before he reached the premises of the location. He looked at the crystal table once again and got a glimpse. He was relieved to see that Arkiv is still there in the formation, but from the looks of it, he is trying to force his way out.

It would be hard if Sam delayed it anymore.

But just as he was about to speed up and get there and help him out, he felt an energy sensation and his instincts screamed danger, he halted in his tracks and changed the direction of the harbinger, but he was too slow, the attack still hit him in the left shoulder.

Even though it failed to penetrate through his coat, the impact still threw him off. Sam immediately tried his best to control the hoverboard and stay on it.

He was surrounded by the flying feathered and the leader of it is none other than the Captain he ditched a while ago.

"You are smart and capable, but that doesn't mean you can escape easily from us."

The captain said coldly and held the spear in her hands once again.

"Surrender or you would regret fighting us. You are outnumbered."

"Sometimes numbers don't matter."

Sam took out the reaper sword and looked at them coldly. The blood scales came out of the divine dimension and hovered around. It would be hard to fight normally while they are in the air. Feathered are best in aerial combat. And he is short on time.

So, he let out Yanwu and Sky to help him out.

When the two beasts appeared out of nowhere, the group was startled a bit.

Sam made the first move without waiting for the enemies and the battle started. He was surprised to see the spear kill off the captain.

The skill is of an extremely high level.

She is a wind element user and this weird skill is making it hard for Sam to dodge her attacks. No matter where he is, the attack is being sent towards him.

The attack was too easy to manipulate midair. Even a casual wind blade thrown out of the spear is being manipulated until it reached his body. Sam doesn't know what she is doing that, but he doesn't have the time to do that.

He looked at Arkiv and had an idea.

He closed his eyes and the blood scales appeared in front of his body creating a small curtain as they defended the attacks of the captain and her helpers while Sam took a moment to activate the crystal table. He tried to communicate with Arkiv, but to his surprise, he couldn't.

He felt like cursing someone right now.

After a moment of thought, he couldn't help but take an extremely deep breath and yell at the top of his lungs with the spiritual energy-enhancing his voice.

"ARKIV DON'T BREAK OUT OF THE FORMATION."

Along with that loud yell, Sam used the lightning element to make the lightning strike continuously.

This loud commotion got the attention of not just Arkiv and the feathered that are surrounding him, but also the feathered around in the area.

There are more than a hundred feathered now gathered around Sam to deal with him.

Sam felt a bit frustrated. Now that Arkiv stopped the violent action, he is free enough to deal with them.

He stored the reaper sword away and took out the handguns.

He looked at the Captain and said.

"Blame the person who ordered you to do this."

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Chapter 822: Surprise attack

Sam didn't want to get into a war with these feathered right away.

He wanted to escape this area first, scout, and take action later. But everything happening here made him lose patience.

He would just use this chance to teach them a small lesson and also make them understand just why they should have stayed out of his way.

Sam took the blood scales and placed them back in the storage, they are currently not needed.

Yanwu and Sky are doing well. They are working as a team and already burned down a dozen feathered. But he still kept an eye over.

The Captain guided the rest of the feathered and is planning to surround Sam and then subdue the beasts after he was caught.

But Sam just smiled and aimed his guns.

He is only using the normal metallic bullets that are used to fire different elemental attacks.

His current choice is lightning.

He started shooting and the first two shots didn't miss, the two bullets lodged themselves into the chest of the feathered that is coming towards him and the lightning bullets paralyzed him. This made the feathered stop swinging his wings for a second and he became unstable.

Sam used this chance to shoot another two bullets into the wings.

He didn't aim for the head. He still has some reservations about starting the all-out war. He is in the middle of nowhere of the enemy territory, if he started a slaughter now, the situation would become dire. He has to find out where he is and where he needs to go before he could do anything drastic.

Even if he doesn't want to kill them, the damage is not laughable at. The Feathered that crashed into the ground screamed so loud that the rest of the feathered could feel his pain.

Sam didn't stop with that. He started shooting and he moved like a slippery eel in the water.

The advantage of the harbinger is clearly showing now. It is faster and it is more versatile than its wings.

The captain who was still confident a second was stunning.

One feathered after another is falling down and crashing into the ground.

Various elemental attacks are flying in the air rapidly and most of them are flying towards Sam, but not a single one landed.

She couldn't help but look down and feel pressured at the number of injured. The only silver lining of this is that none of them are killed. At least not yet.

The fight continued. The only person Sam was unable to hit is the captain.

She is faster and her combination of personal wings and the wind element are perfectly blending together and she is the only one who managed to dodge the bullets sent her way and even counter-attack.

The team surrounding Arkiv is currently hovering in the sky as they watched the battle, but Arkiv cannot do that as he is still locked inside the formation.

He really wanted to get out of the formation now, but he knew Sam wouldn't tell him to stop if there was not a good reason.

So, he decided to wait for a while. The only problem he wished he saw the battle happening far away.

The spot he was in doesn't have a good view. Most of it is covered by large trees. He can occasionally get a glimpse of Sky and Yanwu, but that is it.

He is even a bit frustrated.

Sam doesn't know that not the frustrating battle was making Arkiv frustrated just because he couldn't see. If he knew of this, he would have sent a bullet his way.

Now, Sam is already having a bit of trouble.

The feathered that are injured are moving down on orders of the captain. They are in no condition to fly, so they are walking.

The enemies are dwindling and soon the feathered that supposed to guard Arkiv also joined in the fun.

Now they are moving in a formation and Captain managed to save some feathered from the bullets. Even with the guns, it is becoming a bit difficult to deal with them now.

Soon he thought of a remedy.

He let the blood-red scales out and they are flying around in large circles.

Sam smiled and started shooting once again when the bullet went past the feathered and just when he thought he dodged it, the bullet hit the blood scale behind him and ricocheted the bullet towards another feathered.

The situation once again tilted in Sam's favor.

The captain is losing her calm by now.

Sam has become a nightmare to her as he dealt with the feathered like they don't even matter. It is almost like a shooting practice to him.

Except for her and some others, no one is fast enough to dodge the bullets even if it is just Ricochet without any guidance.

So, she thought of something and gave the order for everyone to retreat.

This surprised Sam.

Now there are only four people left and the rest of the feathered are either under retreat or guarding Arkiv once again.

Sam knew these four people would be able to dodge the bullets, so he didn't bother using them.

He took out the sword once again and got ready to a fight.

His body glowed with golden light as he swung the blade.

The Golden light blade created a beautiful golden arc in the air as it moved towards the feathered.

The blazing light made them involuntarily close their eyes and they were momentarily distracted because of the flash.

But within a fraction of a second, they understood how dangerous it is to do that and opened their eyes, only to realize how late they were.

By the time they opened their eyes, Sam's sword is already in the chest of their companion.

The captain got angry and she looked at him coldly before saying.

"You can only blame this on your impudence."

As she spoke, she activated the wind elemental fusion and launched herself towards Sam.

Sam just smiled, he took the sword back and slashed the feathered in his wings before making him crash into the ground.

Harbinger is now completely covered in wind elemental energy and he made his move.

As the captain chased him, every sharp turn he made, the harbinger released a large wind blade that was shot either at the captain or the four assistants she had.

She now had a proper understanding of how dangerous the harbinger and Sam are. All this while it was not possible to use the harbinger as a proper attack weapon because there was minimal space and Sam couldn't take a large enough curve to launch a decent-sized wind blade. But now everyone is on retreat, so he is doing it to his heart's content.

If she brought the group back on, he would resort to guns and bullets and if she didn't, she would need to continue facing the troublesome harbinger.

This is a nightmare for her.

She couldn't take it anymore and looked at the feathered and ordered.

"Full retreat."

She joined the group as they started moving away from Arkiv.

Sam heaved a sigh of relief.

At last, he didn't cause too many casualties, in fact, no one is dead and he also got peace.

Now, he can go and rescue Arkiv out of the situation and get out of this place to find a safe hideout and plan the rest.

He recalled Yanwu and Sky who are still craving for more battle and let them take a rest.

Both beasts are ecstatic, their bloodlines are finally satisfied a bit and now they are going to brag to the rest of their peers.

Sam heaved a sigh as he moved towards Arkiv calmly.

"That took some time. If you had tried to break out of the formation and succeeded, this would have been what you faced with injuries all over the body."

"I understand. Just how tricky are these assholes to think of such a way to take us down. But what surprised me, even more, is the fact our coordinates are given this way."

"Well, that was my surprise too."

They made small talk as Sam observed the formation to break it open. But at this moment, he felt a sense of danger his instincts are screaming of it, even Arkiv felt it.

A spear made of concentrated wind launched itself down from above as the captain dove from the sky.

The spear was not aimed at Sam or Arkiv it is actually aimed at the formation nodes.

Sam was a bit surprised, he didn't see this coming at all. He looked at Arkiv with a complicated gaze, if he wants to dodge, he could do it, but Arkiv would definitely be under attack.

Arkiv looked at him and yelled.

"What the hell are you looking at? Get lost from here."

All this happened in a second and Sam doesn't have time to defend against such an attack, but just before he dodged from the place with gritted teeth, the captain smirked and her attack which was already fast enough suddenly increased in speed and before Sam could leave the area of the formation, the attack neared him.

Sam was shocked for a second, but since he couldn't dodge, he channeled his energy through his leg and slammed it right into the ground.

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Chapter 823: Counter

The whole area is surrounded by dust clouds.

There is not a single sound for the next minute as the dust settled down.

Cough *Cough*

Sam's cough broke the silence as he slowly shuffled the rubble around his leg. His leg is bleeding as there is a tear all over the muscle tissue because of the hit he made.

His arm is also feeling numb and his chest has a deep scar.

A few meters away Arkiv was unconscious. He is bleeding profusely and there are many wounds on his body.

Beside Arkiv, the captain is also standing up slowly, out of three of them, she the least injured.

Sam also stood up and when she looked at him, her eyes and mouth were opened wide.

"How are you still conscious after the hit?"

She was really surprised.

What she hit is not the person after all, it is the formation and everyone within the formation zone will be damaged, but Sam is still relatively great shape compared to Arkiv.

Then only she noticed the numb feeling on her arms was gone and she could feel the battered pain. She was puzzled and surprised at the same time, she couldn't understand why her arms are so painful, every muscle tissue felt like it took a beating, there is definitely internal bleeding.

She doesn't know how it happened, but Sam knows because he is the one that made it happen.

The hit he landed on the ground is a hit with ripple style.

Even though the spear strike is supposed to land on the formation, it is nearer to Sam than Arkiv, the damage Arkiv took is more from the formation's backlash and less from the spear strike. In fact, there are space cracks near Arkiv even at this moment, slowly mending themselves.

The ripple style kick has only one job to do, it is to reduce the effects of the spear strike and throw her off with even a backlash.

He doesn't know if the effects are reduced enough. He took some serious damage. He didn't take that much damage in a while.

He looked at Arkiv and wanted to take him away, but still, the captain is less damaged than him and closer to Arkiv.

She grabbed him first and at this moment a bunch of feathered appeared from the forest surrounding them.

Sam looked at them coldly and said.

"You are going to regret this so badly that you will never have a day of peace until I leave this place."

He waved his hand and the beasts came out. Sky, Yanwu, Raiju, Ape, the Bear, Dia, and even Mia were out.

Dia instantly activated the gravity and some of the feathered closer to the ground slammed into the earth and got crucified by the earthen spikes that came out, they are not dead, but it is no use being alive either.

The captain who was about to fly out was also affected by the gravity and couldn't do so.

The feathered that are in the sky engaged with Sky and Yanwu as they retreated, one of them attack Dia which gave a small interval for the captain to fly off with Arkiv, they are retreating rapidly. They took a token out of their storage and crushed it.

Golden light enveloped them and their speed increased rapidly.

They became faster than the beasts, it would be hard for even Sky who is the fastest in the air to catch up to them.

Sam cursed under his breath and limped towards Sky, who landed on the ground for a second, he climbed onto his back and both of them flew high.

Sam can see them far away.

He took out his bow and the heavenly wine gourd. He took a chug out of the bottle and took out an arrow.

The arrow covered in lightning tore through the sky as it lodged itself into the head of one of the feathered.

The sky started following their trajectory as he started firing arrow after arrow. Every arrow hit the target, they are unable to dodge. The energy in each arrow, caused Sam to weaken and take a swig from the wine gourd.

The captain felt horror dawn on her.

The golden light's time is about to stop, then Sam could surely catch up at this rate and she also noticed that Sam's attacks are only increasing in intensity and threat level as he slowly recovered from the injuries.

The pursuit continued and Sam went on killing. He killed a dozen of these people and the captain has half a mind to stop the pursuit and engage with him in close combat.

In this long-range, they could only live if they only focused on dodging in one place, running away is not really a great choice in this situation.

They did halt in their tracks and Sam sped up on Sky.

He saw much Feathered moving through the forest, they are injured feathered in the earlier battle, they are moving by foot.

Sam's arrows didn't stop instead, he started using different varieties. He took out a poison vial arrow. When he shot it from a certain distance, it reached the target and the arrow exploded leaving the smoking purple poison gas.

There is a pin arrow that has a small pin grenade as its arrowhead.

He shot every arrow precisely and dropped a person. Even if they dodged it, they are not going to be off the hook without any damage.

The captain felt like the danger is increasing, particularly when she got a clearer look at Sam who is actually recovering faster than he thought.

She gave the instructions to the group and they decreased their altitude they are now moving in the middle of the dense vegetation of the forest.

Sam used energy vision to keep track of them and still sped up on Sky as he shot arrows from above.

The captain is a bit shocked by this. Sam is not stopping and now he almost caught up to them, she would be in deep trouble if he really caught her now. She is injured after all. She is not even sure that she would win when she is in her top form, much less now.

She grits her teeth and stopped in her tracks. She deflected the arrow that came at her with the spear. The group also halted in their tracks and stood around her trying to defend against the tricky arrows that are torturing them to no end.

The captain looked at her deputy and said.

"You guys disperse. Being together is making us a bigger target."

"But captain, you cannot win against him at this rate. At least, earlier he held back now he is pissed off, we should have left them alone after that, but it is too late to regret anyway, just let us go in the group."

"No, you guys disperse, I will use the golden feather and escape."

The deputy became silent for a second and spoke up.

"It is too valuable and you cannot carry this guy with you when you use the golden feather. You would take too much damage. How about you leave him here? We would be able to escape easily. He would stop and take care of him. This is our territory, we are going to win anyway."

"No, you shouldn't do that. We were ordered to capture both of them. We have to take at least one of them back."

"But.."

"No more discussion, he is coming. Let's leave. It is an order."

The deputy grit his teeth and ordered his subordinates to disperse while the captain took out a golden feather. She gulped nervously and held Arkiv tightly.

Sam who is almost near them stopped shooting the arrows he is only a few yards away from them.

When he noticed the argument and the soldiers are ready to disperse, and also the actions of the Captain, he became a bit anxious, he stepped into the air and activated full light elemental fusion. He took out his two swords and shot like a golden light ray towards the group.

When they saw this sudden change, the group dispersed into random directions, Sam landed right in front of the captain, who is enveloped with a bright golden light and levitated along with Arkiv. She turned around and was about to escape, at this exact moment, Sam spun on his heel with the two swords created large light blades curving through the forest.

The light blades cut through the feathered and even left a slash on the captain, but she still managed to disappear from the spot.

Sam panted heavily as he stopped in frustration, but the light blades didn't. They cut through the whole group and left them on the ground and they continued as they cut the trees down in their path like cutting through the butter.

Sam frustratingly kicked the ground and is full of anger. She escaped with Arkiv.

He looked into the horizon where she left and turned his attention to the group that is moving by foot.

When he wanted to move, he saw something on the ground. It is half a white wing of the feathered.

He slashed his blade covered in golden flame and ran towards the group of injured feathered.

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Chapter 824: Special treatment

Sam is really pissed right now, even though he prepared himself for something to happen, he didn't expect that they would land directly in the middle of a space lock.

If only he was a bit more cautious, he would have appeared in a different location altogether.

It would be a lie if he said that he never expected a group of feathered waiting for him, but he didn't expect them to stay with a formation and everything set up right at the location.

So, even his minor preparations are for naught in that situation.

At this moment, he moved towards the walked feathered rapidly. When they saw him coming on the harbinger, they are shocked. Even though they saw him following their captain, they felt that he wouldn't be coming any time soon, so they are moving leisurely.

Now they don't even have time or strength to fly away as Sam did a number on those wings which is the reason for them to walk now.

When Sam neared them, he took out a large metallic ball. It is large enough to be considered a boulder and it is at least on the size of an elephant head.

Sam lightly threw the ball into the air and ax kicked it into the ground straight with the golden flames enveloping his leg.

The fire elemental energy was spread through the ball and it was activated while falling down.

It hit the ground with severe impact. By now the feathered already started dispersing. But it was of no use, the ball was activated and purple smoke came out of it along with some orange flames as metallic spikes launched out of it.

Those are the spikes of sea urchin. The orange flame and purple smoke are the combinations of the bio-fuel and the poison. Which act as fuel and go through the intrinsic formation of the spikes that shot themselves out of the ball.

The spikes tore through the air and lodged themselves into the bodies of the feathered. The poison was injected properly and after the impaling of the spikes, the feathered are stuck on the spot. Some of them are dead right there.

While the rest are not. But they will soon not be, now the holes on the ball that previously housed the spikes are emitting gas at high pressure as it spun rapidly on its own axis and the gas spread all over.

The Gas is methane, after the gas was completely leaked, a clicking sound came from the metallic ball and the methane gas was set on ablaze.

The feathered who are within the range of the gas was caught onto the fire as they rolled on the ground.

All of this happened within a second after Sam kicked it into the ground. It is very rapid.

Sam moved away while they are burning to see if there are any other left within a certain range.

Noticing that no one was here, he took out the chessboard and let out the Wights and Ghouls.

"Go and make undead of any corpse you can find intact."

The Wights and Ghouls dispersed after taking the order, Sam went to his beasts. He camped right there and then waiting for the Wights and Ghouls to come.

And it didn't take long at all.

He looked at the Ghouls and said.

"If the corpses are not intact eat them to your fill, no need to report to them. This place is going to be your breeding ground soon."

One of the ghouls brought the metallic ball he previously used and gave it to him.

He stored it away in the divine dimension and got ready for what is about to happen. This Goddess Nike really did put her head it doesn't belong. Now he is going to make her regret it.

Meanwhile deep within in the inner circle of the city.

While the middle-aged feathered who has black wings is sitting in a room that looked like an office. While he is looking out of the window, he saw a golden flash coming and he couldn't help but frown. He instantly ran out of the office and went to the temple, where that golden flash landed.

When the golden glow was gone, it revealed the female captain and Arkiv, both of them unconscious and the female captain barely breathing.

His eyes widened in horror when he saw the half-cut wing on her back.

He ran towards them and separated them both, he threw Arkiv to the side and carried her as he walked inside the temple.

The other subordinates and attendants are also here by now, so when he was about to enter, he ordered others to bring him inside.

Another feathered with grey wings carried Arkiv inside.

They entered a room deep inside the temple in which there is a tranquil pool of water. They placed both of them in the water and activated a formation.

"Leave them alone. From the looks of it, they will take a few weeks to recover."

With that both of them left.

The Black-winged man went into his office, but the grey-winged man also followed him in.

"What happened, brother? Did the plan fail?" The grey-winged man asked the Black-winged man.

"I don't know. But from the looks of it, something severe really happened. The only reason I sent her is that the goddess Nike clearly said that he is the most troublesome of all. But I didn't see this coming. He is more troublesome than we thought.

He almost killed and pushed her to the point that she even used the golden feather while carrying that guy. She should have just dumped him there and escape. As stubborn as ever."

"What do we do next? Should I send people to search for him and investigate?"

"Yes, but not right away. Let him be, for the time being, there is a possibility that he would come looking for us soon anyway So, we will send a batch

when he is near the city's outer circle, we would be able to see the traces by then, so we don't have to waste any time or resources on him."

"But is it really okay that we let him be? The Goddess said that he has a bag of tricks, what if he does something crazy? We would be in trouble. Why don't we send some transcendent stage cultivators after him?"

"No, we cannot do that unless it is our last resort. Our situation is extremely delicate, for the next year, various gods will be watching over us. Our Goddess is no match for them, and most of them are on par with Zeus himself. At least that is what she said, so we have to be careful, otherwise, we would be bringing trouble to our goddess.

What we are doing is already unfair to those players, we cannot add in more."

"Okay brother, we will do as you say."

Meanwhile, there is a completely different scenario unfolding in the next city.

This city is also most similar to the first one. There is an exact same temple here and there is a woman standing at the entrance with Electric blue wings.

She is waiting for someone and soon the wait is over as a bunch of feathered brought two humans along with them. One of them is Akhil and the other guy is someone from the Lightning spear sect. The second player that came from the sect and is named Dayus.

Both of them are escorted by a bunch of feathered men.

But both of them are in completely different states.

Akhil is unconscious with many wounds on his body and Dayus is without a single scratch on him.

Dayus looked at Akhil and felt a little nervous.

He then looked at the silver-winged woman standing in front.

"Welcome to our city Dayus. I am Artika, your host for the next year."

"Why did you bring me here?" Dayus asked nervously, even though he was already told that nothing would happen to him in Nike and even people there would help him, he is still a bit wary of these people.

"You don't have to be nervous. That palace of inheritance or whatever it is called will open in a year and this year, I would give you some special training which would be useful for your growth."

He nodded and looked at Akhil.

"What about him? Are you going to kill him?"

"No, we have strict orders not to kill any of your peers. We were only asked to capture them and even then we couldn't much to them."

"But, he is injured badly?"

"You don't have to worry about that. That is just because of a small trap we laid for them to fall in. He would be healed in a week or so.

You can make yourself comfortable here. They will show you the residence and if you need anything, ask the attendants to arrange for you.

The training will begin tomorrow. You can relax until then."

"What about the rest of the players?"

"We have six cities in each city there are two players. But the rest of them wouldn't get the same treatment as you, so there is a high chance that they are in the more or less the same shape as this guy."

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Chapter 825: Conversation

Sam is currently in the middle of the forest.

He is in a makeshift camp near a stream. He is currently fiddling with that large metallic ball. He is reinserting the spikes inside and filled the gas and bio-fuel along with the poison so that it can be used again.

He actually made this because the feathered are flying creatures and the rapid work of this ball with which it throws the spikes and set them ablaze is good enough to target them when they are in the air.

And all he has to do is kick with proper timing and position using fire element.

But that is not the only thing it can do. He can think of other ways to use it.

He started grilling a piece of meat as he prepared for lunch.

While he is eating, the wights and the ghouls returned to him along with a bunch of undead creatures.

"Keep them for now, they are for sending gifts to the city. But before that, we have to make it so that the feathered would be afraid of coming out of the city."

The Wights and Ghouls stayed silent. "You can go and cultivate for a while, don't hold back with the trees and corpses."

Sam said and the two groups left into the forest excitedly.

After they left, the beasts came back.

They all went to hunt on their own. Except for the Ape of course.

This guy became even pickier than Sam after he started brewing alcohol. Sometimes Sam is tempted to make a suit for the ape when he thought of how elegant and graceful his way of doing things are. But every time he thought of that, Yanwu or Raiju would piss the ape off by drinking a vat of wine and all hell will break loose.

The rest of the beasts would be munching on the food as they watched the fight.

That is the most entertaining thing ever in the divine dimension.

The ape is currently collecting the fruit trees and bringing them back. As for the rest of the beasts, they are having a competition. They want to see who can find the better pray.

Sam looked at all the corpses which are now essentially meat and couldn't help but feel a bit lost. That is too much food and he is the one who has to prepare them.

With him around, the beasts are not eating as barbarically as they should. Sometimes they eat cooked food, if not at least, he has to skin the corpses and cut the meat into boneless pieces for them to eat. In this aspect, they are all acting like spoiled children.

He called for the shadows and made them help with the work as the beasts munched on the meat they hunted.

After the meal, he sent them all back into the divine dimension and called for the Ghouls and Wights who are also having the time of their lives and threw them back in the chess board as he started his journey towards the city on harbinger.

He travelled for three hours before he can clearly see the city.

There are many feathered in uniforms roaming around the forest guarding it carefully.

He is currently standing on a tree branch with thick vegetation and used the telescope he got from the black cloaked force in the Charbhum realm.

He got a clear view of the city.

Even though it is called a city, it is basically an establishment in the forest.

The trees are not completely cleared off, there are many of them but just widely spread.

Even the paths are not too wide for walking as they are mostly flying around. Maybe that is the reason they didn't bother with clearing forest too much.

Every house is made of some brown stone and the one structure that caught his eye the most is the temple in the middle.

And there is a large engraving on the stone temple indicating a name.

"Silva."

Maybe this is the name of the city or something but that was the only thing indicating anything about the city.

This place is going to see hell soon anyway. He is not going to let them off the hook easily.

But as he said to the Wights and the Ghouls before, he has to let these people not get out of the city for a while and make sure that they stay in the city for a while.

He is near the main entrance which was also the only visible entrance.

Even though it is made in the forest, there is a large city wall separating it from the beasts.

Sam retreated a bit and didn't let the guards notice him, he reached a little patch with no trees, and took the chess board once again.

The Orangutans appeared.

But this time, they are a lot meeker and afraid when they saw Sam.

All this while, they are being properly taken care of by the rest of the chess teams within the chessboard. Sam constantly put them under the stress of

chess games one after another before they finally got some sense or to be precise lost all their sense of their blind arrogance and cheekiness.

Now they are going to perfectly listen to what is going to say.

The sixteen Orangutans stood in attention.

"Stay within this region of the forest and capture every feathered you can. Break a few bones and make immobile, I will be camping here temporarily and bring them here.

Do everything discreetly, no large movements, no attention gathering."

The Orangutans nodded their heads and went into the forests. Even though the forests are not as dense and lush as their original home, they are dense enough for them to easily get mixed in. These Purple Orangutans can become living nightmares for the next few days.

And they did exactly what Sam wanted, while he is taking his time to train in the forest, for the next week Sam was already given a bunch of Feathered by the Orangutans.

These Orangutans might have lost their cheekiness, but they didn't lose their cunning battle tactics, they are only sixteen of them, but they still didn't target a group more than four feathered. They are that cautious.

But that is also okay with Sam.

When they were brought to him, he broke the wings and sealed their cultivations and even their mouths. The only moving parts in their bodies are the legs and their spiritual energy is also sealed.

He created a large hole in the ground and lined it up with rocks creating a temporary dungeon with ventilation enough to let them breath.

There are over a dozen of them.

He could have collected them in the chess board, but he is a person who values quality over quantity, he is extremely picky when choosing proper chess pieces for the game and he is not interested in selecting whatever piece that falls in to his hands.

After this week, Sam made the Orangutans stay down a bit and only target the solo feathered that came near the camp.

Sam is already using many concealing formations, so his camp is not visible for most people, at least not from far away, but there is a chance if they come and check it from close based on their expertise, so he didn't want to take chance.

His prisoners soon built up.

This didn't go unnoticed by the city and the authorities though.

The Black winged leader already got the report of this the second day itself, but they still couldn't see any results.

Meanwhile within the temple. In the pool.

Arkiv felt like his body is light as a feather, but his head is heavy as lead.

He opened his eyes, at first it was all blurry, but then it was greeted by something he didn't expect at all.

"You are awake."

The feathered captain who attacked Sam and Arkiv is sitting opposite to him in the same pool, the white wing grew back and she is using those wings to cover her naked body.

He became alert and was about to make a move, but his whole body is feeling sore and painful.

"Don't even bother trying, you are in no position to move now." The captain said once again.

Arkiv looked around and realized that he is in the pool naked, he instinctually covered his private parts before asking.

"Where am I? What happened to Sam? Why am I here?"

"You are Silva city. My city. This is the temple of Goddess Nike. You are currently in the healing pool. You were injured heavily."

"Yeah, I wonder whose doing that is?"

He said in mock anger.

"What is your name?" She asked with a sigh.

"Arkiv. You didn't even know my name and you even attacked me?"

"I don't remember your name, you were not my target. Your friend was my target."

"Yeah, then why bother attacking me?"

She didn't want to speak and just shook her head in silence.

"From the looks of it, you are also injured pretty badly. Sam must have done a number on you."

She looked at him and said.

"Yeah, he did. But what can I say, it is a death match and this is price I had to pay for his death."

She said as she looked at his eyes directly expecting a reaction. But the expected reaction never came.

"Such a beautiful girl, poor thing. He must have hit you too hard on your head and now you are imagining things. I apologize on his behalf, that brute has no

respect or consideration for the beauties like you. He was always that ruthless."

The captain became angry and wanted to rage, but she is also in no condition to move and said.

"Why are you so sure that he didn't die? It is not impossible for me to kill him. I did give him a fair fight."

"Yeah, you could. In your dreams."

"You..."

Arkiv just kept on observing the architecture without caring for her annoyance.

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Chapter 826: Advice from Arkiv

"You didn't answer my question?" She asked Arkiv again.

"What?"

"Why are you sure that I wouldn't be able to kill him?"

"Of course, I have seen him fight so many times. Most of the time, it is not others giving him a fair fight, it was him trying to make it fair for them. He has too many tricks up his sleeve and too many hidden cards. If all he wants to do is kill directly, he wouldn't even bother fighting.

It seems like he didn't want to go on an all-out war immediately, but you pushed him again and again."

Snort

She snorted and said.

"He is one man? He will wage a war against the whole city?"

Arkiv leaned back and relaxed a little bit as he looked at the ceiling.

"You will see. When are you going to release me?"

"You are not going anywhere until the end of this. You would be staying here. If you want you can train, but you wouldn't be given any access outside."

"Sure, then what is your name?"

"Grace."

"Nice name. But I think it doesn't suit you."

She just gave me a side-eye and didn't speak anymore.

After a few seconds, Arkiv spoke again.

"Did you speak to your elders after you woke up?"

"No."

"How long have we been here?"

"A week."

"Then, when your elders come, after you explain the situation. Ask them if something big is going on and if it is, tell them not to panic or think it is something else. It would be him and there is a chance that it would stop if you guys send me out."

"You are not going anywhere. So shut up and stay put."

"Well, I like your race actually, that is why I am giving you a piece of advice. It is completely up to you whether you like it or not."

"You like our race?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because you guys can fly."

"Guessed as much."

While they are having some not-so-friendly conversation, in the forest, Sam took a look at his prisoners once again and decided to take the next step.

He sent the shadow mice out and let them enter the city.

After they returned, the ghouls and Wights came out with their undead.

There are around forty undead creatures and all of them are feathered, but at this moment, Sam is only using only ten of them. He made them clean the bodies of the undead to make the wounds and the bloodstains less obvious and made them enter the city one by one.

They are flying slowly and close to the ground. They didn't move too fast and didn't catch too much attention.

One feathered went into the city for every hour and for the next two days, all he did is send these people without raising any suspicion.

After everyone is in their hidden position within the vegetation of the city, Sam looked at the Wights and Ghouls around him that are controlling the undead creatures with utmost concentration and gave the orders.

The Wights and Ghouls executed the orders immediately.

The Feathered started looking around, some looking into the tree trunk holes, some into the abandoned houses, and so on.

There is a metallic box inside.

They took the box and came out of their location and started walking. They didn't even fly. They walked for a while and placed the box on the floor after opening it.

It has some grenades in it.

At this moment, they are all near the city walls where the guards are stationed and some of them are near the buildings which Sam observed to be some sort of administrative building, some of them are just aiming at the wall directly.

There is one person who is not anywhere near them, that one undead feathered is currently near the temple.

As soon as all of them reached their position, Sam gave the orders, the wights and ghouls controlled and the undead creatures threw.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

A series of blue-colored explosions happened in various places of the city.

There are some places where the city wall was damaged and some buildings collapsed, the soldier stations were destroyed. Even though there doesn't seem to be any death, they are injured severely and a couple of soldiers were on verge of death.

The whole city fell into panic with the flashy and dangerous blue explosions rocking their hearts. Everyone ran out of their houses to see what is happening.

At the temple, the situation is worse.

At this moment, except for the temple cleaners and others, only Arkiv and Grace are there.

They are on an upper floor and they have a faint glimpse of the entrance down below. When he saw the blue flames explosion, he couldn't help but smile. He is extremely familiar with those blue flames and has seen what they can do.

Grace who is sitting opposite him also had an opposite reaction.

She opened her wings and wanted to get out without even caring about her naked body.

But she couldn't, she is almost as damaged as Arkiv. She needs almost the same amount of rest like him.

"Don't move and waste your energy. There is nothing you can do even if you have managed to go out."

"I have to see what is happening? What is that blue flame and explosion? I have to see if the city is under attack and see if I can help it."

"Well, you don't have to go and see to know that it is an explosion. You can feel it from here. Anyway, I already told you, there is nothing you can do that your whole city can't. Stop being so stubborn and sit down."

She wanted to refute him, but she couldn't. She at least wanted to know what is happening.

"Don't worry, your elders will come to meet us in a few minutes."

While he is speaking, the Black-winged man and the Grey-winged man arrived at the temple entrance, where the feathered undead is still standing.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?"

They hovered around him and asked coldly. But the undead didn't speak anything and placed his fingers into the throat and took out a small scroll.

By now, they guessed that he is an undead creature, they wanted to finish him off, but before they could do so, the undead pressed against his chest.

Boom

Another explosion happened right in front of the temple.

At this moment, another round of explosions could be heard from all over the city.

But the only difference is, the undead that is spread all over the city are being captured and they have pin grenades in their bodies instead of the normal grenades, which is more damaging.

The Grey-winged elder looked at the scroll. His face is crumpling up in fury.

He opened and the contents are simple.

"Release him now."

That is it. There is no extra information, no explanation. But at this moment both the grey winged and the black-winged understood who they are referring to and what they were asked to do.

Both of them walked into the Temple.

They reached the pool where Arkiv is still relaxing and Grace is extremely tense.

When they heard the footsteps, Grace's eyes lit up, but Arkiv just leaned back even more and spread his arms and legs to have a more comfortable position.

"I guess the message was received." He said casually.

"So, you do know of this. There are ten explosions in the city. What are you guys thinking? Do you think we wouldn't be able to do anything to you, just because we had an order not to kill you guys?" The grey-winged elder yelled while releasing his aura.

Arkiv looked at them calmly.

"If you really want to kill me, be my guest. I am not afraid of it. But I would suggest that you kill that guy that just bombed your city.

Even though we are not that close, I guess we can be considered friends with all the interactions we had and for this journey, we are even partners. So, if I die before he does, now he only threw ten explosions, you wouldn't even want to imagine what he can do.

He is a crazy asshole. I am telling you."

"I will send the transcendent stage cultivators to catch him now. I would like to see what he would do after he got captured and put through torture." The Grey-winged elder once again yelled and left the room.

Arkiv just chuckled and said to the Black-winged man.

"I hope you make a proper decision. If you send me now, he wouldn't demand you to hand over whatever that weapon piece is, but he wouldn't stop stealing it, at least you would have a fair fight without too much damage to your citizens.

But if it is too late, you wouldn't be able to. He will stop the demands and go on a rampage. A lot of lives will be lost."

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Chapter 827: Hostage Exchange?

The Black-winged elder looked at Arkiv for a while to see any change in the expression. But there is nothing. He is as relaxed as ever.

Then he diverted his attention to Grace and asked about her well-being before reassuring her about the city and left.

After they left, Grace looked at Arkiv and asked.

"How did he manage to do that?"

"Do what?" Arkiv came out of his daze and said.

"Attack the city."

"Oh, that? We all want to know that don't we? Unfortunately, we cannot figure that out unless he comes here and explains it to you."

"Do you mean what you said about the citizens being involved?"

"Of course, do you think he made these explosions just for the fun of it? This is a warning for you guys."

"How can you do that? Citizens are not involved. How is that fair? If you are men try and do something to us."

"That is rich coming from you. Do you even dare to talk about fairness in front of me? You surrounded us, even before we appeared in this world and as soon as our feet touched the ground, there is already a space lock.

You are judging us for being unfair."

"We are just following orders. Anyway, we are soldiers, fighting each other. Why do you have to bring citizens into this?" She became more and more frustrated.

Arkiv rolled his eyes and only one word.

"Naïve."

"Who are you calling naïve?" For some reason, she became a bit angrier.

"Who else is here? You attacked us first, with or without the orders doesn't matter, before you attacked you should have thought about your citizens, children, and all the other people that you have with you. Because every action of yours is bound to influence their lives too.

You cannot go and pull the tail of the vicious beast and demand that it only retaliate as you wished.

Even if only one person in the group does that, the whole group suffers, it all depends on who has the higher power and that person's mood.

There is nothing fair or unfair in this. This is how the world works. If you think it is otherwise, you are clearly naïve and you are not suitable for killing and fighting."

"How can you decide that? What right do you have?"

She bowed her head down as she asked weakly.

"I don't get to decide this. After all, what authority do I have to decide? But that is what the world taught me. That is the world where I live in."

With that, the conversation was cut off.

Arkiv looked at her dull eyes and various thoughts are running in his mind.

At this moment, Sam is sitting on a tree with the telescope as he looked at the temple and the rest of the city.

He has been doing that every day, to find out the routine.

Actually, he wanted to infiltrate the city with shadow mice as the earlier planting bombs was successful, but he has his reservations.

There is a great chance that as soon as he came out of the divine dimension within the city, he would be spotted.

If he got caught, it would be difficult to get out again.

The fact that there is only One consummate level cultivator in this place is tempting him to do this even more.

The shadow mice grew and they can now escape their vision, but the initial spatial lock he was kept in is giving him second thoughts.

A place with spatial locks couldn't be so backward and they should have known about something like the shadow transverse.

There is a possibility that the key areas might have something that could help them detect these things, that is why he is hesitating a bit.

If not for that, he would have already entered the city and get Arkiv back before leaving again.

The fact that he couldn't blend in with the rest of the feathered is not helping either.

After some thought, Sam decided to try something else.

He called for Yaksha's shadow and sent him to infiltrate the city.

Even though the techniques of the shadow are not greater than the shadow mice and can even be considered worse, it would be a great test subject.

Sam could sense the shadow moving from one spot to another.

Now it is moving past the inner circle and is going farther and farther. His target is the temple in the middle.

The shadow even managed to enter the temple, but as soon as it entered the temple Sam lost the connection with it.

The last thing Sam felt when it was disconnected is a massive pressure and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The shadow was destroyed. As soon as he entered the temple, the shadow was destroyed, his second thoughts are not in vain.

Sam went away from the spot and drank some heavenly wine to heal the damage, even his soul was a bit damaged due to this, but it is not severe.

He has to rest.

When he reached the camp, there are new prisoners waiting for him.

After the first gift, Sam sent to them he recalled all the Orangutans back as he noticed that the Transcendent stage cultivators are sent out.

Even though they were refrained until now, it seems like the feathered are also a bit out of patience, so Sam let the specter out.

Now even the transcendent stage feathered are becoming prisoners.

After another two days, Sam felt like he caught enough. So, he focused on hiding himself and only caught them when they reached near his camp.

Meanwhile, he prepared a new gift.

He took out a silver pigeon and sent a spatial ring along with it.

This time also the target is the temple. He wants to see if the pigeon could enter the temple normally. Silver pigeon is fast, faster than the shadow, so if anything has a chance at escape, then it is this.

The silver streak of light went past the city. Not many noticed it, and the few who noticed couldn't even follow the path with their eyes.

The pigeon entered the temple yard and tried to enter the main building.

But right after the pigeon shot in, Sam lost the contract connection he could feel with the pigeon, but the pigeon managed to escape.

Sam who is watching through the telescope along with the combination of his eye technique to get a clear few, could see the pigeon bleeding.

The pigeon dropped the spatial ring and came back.

At this moment, someone came running from inside and looked at the pigeon and tried to follow it, but the speed of the pigeon shook that person off easily.

He couldn't follow, so he went back inside.

That guy has one notable difference from the rest of the feathered Sam saw.

He doesn't have any hair on the head. He is bald. He picked the spatial ring and went into the temple.

The Black-winged elder is standing in front of that goddess statue once again as the bald guy came with the ring and said.

"Sir, there was a second infiltration attempt just now. First, it was an undead shadow and now it seems to be a living creature. Looked like a pigeon.

But this time, the pigeon managed to escape with an injury and it dropped this."

He gave the spatial ring to him.

The elder took the ring and opened it only to see a recording crystal.

He injected some spiritual energy and the image appeared.

In the video, there are many feathered who sprawled on the ground in a dark place.

They are all feeling the pain that much is visible through the image.

At the end of it, Sam's voice could be heard.

"One person for all of them. You decide.

Every day you delay, I will kill a person."

With that, the video was stopped. The Black-winged elder became angry. He called for the grey-winged elder and showed the video.

"That bastard. Brother, let me go. I will take care of it immediately. Not only will I capture him, I will also rescue all of them."

"You have one day. It seems like he is nearby. He sent an undead shadow to infiltrate but failed. He would be at the borders of the city. Not too far."

"I will check. Don't worry, I will definitely catch him."

With that, he went to meet the guard commander who was in charge of the operation until now.

All this while, they thought that they are all dead but now that they knew they were alive, they cannot just let them die.

They decided to go and find them.

He assembled his best team and flew out of the city.

They searched from day to night and even till dawn and the Grey-winged elder finally saw some anomalies and found the concealing formation.

He took out his spear and shot it directly at the area.

The spear caused the formation to collapse and the dust raised.

When the dust settled, all that left in the area is a big pit that was used for the prisoners. There is nothing else. Sam or any of the feathered are nowhere to be seen.

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Chapter 828: Torture

Sam is currently standing on a tree as he watched through the telescope. There is a faint smile on his face as he looked at the Grey-winged man hitting the concealed formation.

Actually, after the shadow was gone and the pigeon was sent, he already moved the whole set up backward.

As for the prisoners, Sam thought of something. He doesn't have any goals on this planet. He doesn't want to develop here or gain influence here. The ruling creatures of this planet are not exactly on friendly terms with him and it would be impossible to develop those friendly terms and these guys already knew most of the details about the players and the game they are playing.

So, he doesn't have to hide some of the cards he has in his hand.

After this thought came, he took the most highly powerful sedative and gave it to the prisoners. He then threw them into the chessboard as a temporary prison. Even if the sedative wore off, the most they can do is feel trapped in an unknown thing.

In fact, there is a high probability that they would even think that it was a side effect of the medicine.

Even they if they managed to figure out that it is a weird place that could be accessed by Sam remotely and after Sam released them, they went to their superiors and said that, it wouldn't matter much.

Even though these feathered have some connections with higher realms, it is only with Goddess Nike and after they left this place, they are directly sent to the Zeus army. And Zeus himself would have already known the possessions Sam has in his hands.

Anyway, now he shifted the camp and held the prisoners in the chessboard.

And the first day went on like this.

But he has fulfilled the promise he made to them.

So, by the time the grey-winged man returned to the city, he and his team saw something horrible.

Two large wooden crosses were nailed into the ground on their way back to the entrance of the city within the forest and on the two crosses, two feathered were killed and nailed down. There is a small paper note placed on one of them.

The grey-winged man went there and took a look at the paper note with shivering hands.

"One as promised and the other a bonus for destroying my previous hideout. Wait for another one tomorrow. Only one if you don't give me any extra surprises."

The team quickly took the bodies down and destroyed the cross. They carried the dead bodies back to the city and brought them near the temple, where the black-winged man is standing.

He read the note was becoming angry. Only his expression is showing that anger, he is not screaming or yelling. But when he remembered what is there at stake and what he was ordered, he couldn't help but force himself to calm down.

He walked into the temple.

In the temple, Arkiv and Grace are still inside the pool.

They became a lot more comfortable with time and often had some conversations.

"How long should I be here?"

Arkiv asked with a boring expression.

"Two more days in the pool. Eleven and half more months in the city."

"Trust me, I am not staying that long. In fact, there is a possibility that I might get out of this place by next week."

"Really? Do you think it would be that easy?"

"You won't understand. That guy outside doesn't have enough patience for things like this."

snort

"Stop hyping him so much. He is just a Pre-transcendent stage like me."

As she said, both of them saw the Black-winged elder coming.

He walked towards Arkiv and held him by the throat and pulled him out.

Arkiv is currently hanging by his throat like a rag doll without any clothes on, but there is a smile on his face.

"It seems like he managed to piss you off. Why don't you send me? Half of your problems will be gone."

"Do you think I am an idiot, kid? If I leave you, both of you will become one and became a massive pain in my ass. You are not going anywhere. But every time he kills someone from our side, then I will put you through the torture and throw you back into the pool.

You will heal, I will torture you again and throw you back into the pool.

I will do that until your spirit is broken if I have to. The orders are just not to kill you. Not to stay our hand completely."

"Seems like you have finally lost it. Do what you want. At the end of the day, I am walking out of this temple and the city alive, but by the time I walked out of them, if you would remain intact or not, is a whole another matter."

"Let us see who will break first. You and your friend or me and my citizens."

"Let us see."

"What the goddess said is right. You guys are cocky sons of bitches. How dare you not know your own worth? Just because you are chosen for some game?"

"I don't have to explain that, you will understand it as the time passed. Now if you don't mind, put me down for a second. I don't want to stay naked in front of a lady like that."

The black-winged man released the hand on the neck.

Arkiv landed on the floor and wore a new set of clothes as he stretched a bit.

"It seems like you are already healed, why didn't you say so earlier?" Grace asked from the pool.

"Say it and miss a chance to stay in the pool with a naked beauty? Am I a fool?"

Suddenly he felt some pressure. It came from the elder.

"Why so serious? Is she your daughter?" He looked at both their faces, one after another, and was surprised.

"Oh shit, she is indeed your daughter, isn't she? Damn, your wife must be much more beautiful."

The pressure intensified.

The man dragged Arkiv by his arm and started dragging him out. Arkiv looked at Grace as he left and winked at her with a smirk.

On the lower floor of the temple, the black-winged elder dragged Arkiv into an inner.

There is a woman who has brown wings sitting inside that room. Her wings are open, but she sat cross-legged on a small stone platform.

"Priestess."

The man greeted her politely.

"King Silva."

She greeted him back.

"You should know who this guy is, deal with him. We are trying to catch his friend for now. We want you to record what you can do to him."

"Record? You seem to have seen something disturbing."

"His friend is crucifying the feathered outside the city. He has another thirty hostages."

"A daring guy, isn't he?"

"I would like to see how daring he is after I am done with him. Please throw this guy into the pool after you are done with him."

With that King, Silva left the room.

The priestess looked at Arkiv who is also sizing her up and said.

"You can only blame your bad luck for being on the bad side of our goddess."

"Trust me, I am on the bad side of people your goddess couldn't touch. Actually, your goddess is the least of my concerns now."

The priestess raised an eyebrow and said.

"So, it is indeed true that you guys are some playthings for gods. How lucky do you have to be?"

"Trust me, we don't feel lucky."

"How could your puny minds fathom the blessing you have received. Being able to meet and interact with the gods of that calib.."

"Is your plan preaching me to death? If it is yes, it might actually work."

"Seems like you are actually excited for this. Let us go."

She took to him to the rear of the temple. There is a large stone platform under the open sky. There is a bunch of feathered on the edge of this platform surrounding it on the whole.

The platform is so big, they have to yell at each other to speak.

The lady flew into the air and threw Arkiv into the middle of the platform.

Arkiv maneuvered himself in mid-air and was about to land, but suddenly the gravity increased and he slammed himself into the ground.

"For you, the gravity on this platform is ten times that of normal. If you get used to it, it will increase. If you get used to it then too, it will increase again. It will keep on going until your spirit is broken."

Arkiv slammed his fists on the ground and tried to get up.

At this moment, a fireball hit him squarely on his back and he fell back on the ground again.

He looked at the bald feathered who threw it and cursed under his breath. He tried to stand up again and this time another attack came.

The process repeated for hours, Arkiv's body was ravaged badly, at least this time, the wounds are external. But he is still trying to stand up and failed.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 829: Cricifixion

Sam is currently sitting in his camp, looking at the recording crystal he has in his hands.

It is the video of Arkiv being bashed and hit for two days straight.

It has been two weeks since they came here for today and in the past two days, Sam crucified another two feathered.

And this day, in the place of the crucifixion, the recording crystal was found. Even though there is a bunch of feathered lying in ambush, they are all early-stage transcendent stage cultivators and specter has no problem escaping them with a recording crystal.

Now, this is the video, he got from that crystal.

Sam clenched his fists as he looked at the constant bashing Arkiv received, without being able to put up a fight.

The gravity is the direct obstacle that is not allowing him to stand up.

Sometimes, he didn't even bother to stand up anymore and just laid down trying to defend himself, but for some reason, the more contact he has with the stone, the more resistant his spiritual energy become.

He is fully frustrated and clearly not feeling well.

After the bashing, he was taken away by a bunch of people.

Sam saw the priestess who is hovering over the air as she looked at the whole fiasco coldly.

He decided to send the return gifts in kind.

He started preparing for the next crucifixion, but along with that, there is another gift he planned.

He took out a dead body of the feathered and started cutting it open.

He removed some internal organs and filled them with energy cells. He sewed up the skin and cut the wings off of the dead body.

He turned the body into undead and ordered him to close his eyes and try to act alive.

He killed two more feathered and put them on the wooden cross again. But this time, inside their dead bodies, there are some gifts hidden.

He crucified the dead bodies in a different spot and sent a signal with a golden flame. The ambush team lying in wait looked at the golden flame and went there.

Sam took a detour on harbinger and arrived nearer to the city on a different side and let go of one of the feathered.

He gave him the healing pills, that could barely allow him to fly.

"Take this guy with you. If you can go fast enough, you can save yourselves both. Both of you are given same poison, if you don't act fast, you would also turn out like him."

Sam said as he stabbed his hand into the chest of another feathered who is still lying on the ground barely breathing.

The feathered looked at his comrade who is still barely breathing and immediately became anxious. He carried the comrade and started flying towards the city screaming.

"HELP."

"HELP."

He couldn't fly longer and landed on the city wall. By now the guards saw him and came rapidly towards him to check their situation.

"What happened?"

"One of the leaders of the guards asked."

But as soon as he did that...

BOOM

A loud energy explosion happened and more than ten guards along with a large chunk of the city wall disappeared. The explosion could be heard throughout the whole city. The rest of the city guards are all alerted.

In fact, not to mention the city guards, the priestess inside the temple heard the explosion and came out running.

While their focus was all on that side, in the place of crucifixion.

The group saw the crucifixion and this time, they felt their blood boiling even more. The amount of torture inflicted on them is beyond belief.

They hurried to free them from the crosses and provide a proper burial, but as soon as they stepped forward...

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

A series of explosions happened.

Purple smoke covered the whole area and even the trees are feeling the corrosion and started wilting rapidly.

The feathered that are there had their legs injured and a lot of pins are stabbing into their skin, the purple poison is seeping in as it made them feel their blood burn with every breath.

These rapid explosions once again caught the attention of the city guards and they started flying towards them.

But as they are on air, they saw something surprising.

Sam who is practically invisible to them for the past few days, appeared in a distance on harbinger as he floated on top of the trees looking at them.

This halt caused the feathered group to up and looked at him coldly.

As they were about to move towards him, Sam smirked and made a spin with the harbinger as his body and the board covered with golden flames.

As he spun with a mere thought a large metallic ball appeared and he kicked it with golden flames into the group.

He didn't stop there and kicked another one with a slight change in direction.

The two balls shot in mid-air as they reached the groups soon. The feathered just ignored the balls and decided to dodge them, but when they reached the middle of the group, the spikes came out of the ball, impaling into their bodies and injecting the poison, before they could even feel the full extent of pain, the gas was already released and it was caught on fire.

BOOM* *BOOM

]The feathered group has all their wings caught on fire and their bodies became weak as they fell down.

Sam took out his bow and arrows and started shooting the falling feathered.

His arrows impaled many of them to the trees and made them hang on the trees like scarecrows on a cross.

After impaling them, he shot another poison vial arrow that could intensify the effects of the poison.

He left the place as fast as he came.

The metal balls were left there and just went away as fast as came.

The incident shook the city.

There is no way this would go unnoticed. Everything Sam did until now is not too overboard or over the top. The only thing he did too flashy is the initial blast.

But now he decided to do something that would make it known to everyone in the city.

He would like to see if they would let the whole city go into a panic. He would make one of the six capitals of the city shake in fear and see if they would dare to keep him inside. And with all the torture they are putting Arkiv through, he would make sure that they hand over the weapon fragment or whatever that is that he has to take from here by themselves.

Even if they didn't want to hand it over, by the time, he was finished, he would be able to do anything he wants to do with this city and take whatever he wants.

He is giving them one last chance them and that expires this very night.

If they didn't do what he wants, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

That is if they have any remaining life after he was done.

He went to go through the preparations.

At this moment, Arkiv is currently soaking in the pool as he healed the injuries.

Grace is standing beside the pool as she looked at him.

"Why are you provoking them so much? You are already in this state."

"Provoking them? You might not notice this, but what is happening is, you guys are provoking me and another monster that is outside.

The time I get used to that gravity and that guy outside had enough, you would beg me to leave this place."

"Why are you so cocky?"

"Well, you haven't talked to Sam yet. He will make you feel like I am the most humble guy in the universe."

She stayed silent for a second and said.

"What is it like to talk with gods?"

"Gods?"

"Why do you ask?"

She sat down at the edge of the pool and said.

"Our Planet is isolated from the rest of the world, our only hope to get out of here, to break through to consummate level and join the training camp of the Zeus army. We do all this to meet our Goddess and serve under her command.

I want to know how those gods are, as I couldn't go there anytime soon."

"Well, they are nothing special. Some of them are very petty. Pettier than a little girl. Some of them are easy to get along with. Like you could have a drink with him over some snacks and laughs. Some are dignified and powerful, but noble and fair. Some of them are vicious cunts that have no manners whatsoever or no conscience.

And from the looks of it, the next god might even be an arrogant piece of shit that has no respect for a fair competition."

Grace looked at him in shock.

"You are talking about gods."

"So? Gods are living beings as well."

"But they are still gods. They are not normal. They are supposed to be different."

"In my journey, I have seen young men make gods bleed when they are on the same level, if they can bleed, they can die and I am going to kill one myself. There is nothing to adore, nothing unreachable about them."

"You are crazy."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 830: Blocking routes

That night, the whole forest was in chaos.

All the beasts are completely feeling restless due to the sudden invasion of the feathered. They are turning the whole surrounding area upside down.

But all Sam has to do is, observe the crystal table and he can escape to where there are no feathered at that moment.

He just played hide and seek for the whole night and the search still continued till morning.

But Sam didn't want to play along anymore and did something to give him some space to execute his plan.

He just sent some special gifts into the city.

Even though the shadows cannot enter the temple and have a chance of getting detected inside the inner region of the city, the outer region is still easy for them to do something.

And Sam doesn't even want to go as far as the outer region.

Right before the sunrise, Sam sent the shadows inside the city and they are within the premises of the city wall as they dug some earth at the bottom of the walls in their respective positions and set the bombs.

These bombs are the ones that take some time to set. They are similar to the ones he used in the war with Adrian Empire.

After setting the bombs, the shadows escape.

And soon, the presence of the gifts was known.

BOOM

BOOM

A series of explosions caused the wall to vibrate for a long and even cause some cracks.

The guards and other teams searching outside, immediately ran back to the city. And the added fact that the explosions happened on the inner side of the wall only caused more panic.

They all stood on the city walls just for safety.

Sam took this opportunity to do his own thing and the first step for doing this is identifying all the routes to the city.

Even though the main goal of this planet is just serving their goddess, they still have a financial system in place and businesses are a thing.

And the six capitals are naturally the economic hubs. They are also the places with most traffic. Sam is going to delete that traffic.

He would stop all the people coming to the city and block all the routes which will eventually damage the financial system of the city.

As for why he is saying routes in a planet where the creatures can fly, there are beasts that are territorial about the sky too and not anyone can fly anywhere.

The main reason for a small walking path created below the flying path is to make sure that the feathered would stay within the safe region.

They cannot just fly anywhere and everywhere.

And Sam has noticed this in the past few days the feathered are strictly following these routes. Even though the routes are wide, there are many ways to block them.

Sam went to the first route and let out all the soldiers who can work from the chessboard. The Orangutans, minotaurs, the ghouls, Wights, and even the shadow soldiers.

He let Dia and other beasts out.

Dia does the main job while the rest of them will assist.

Sam entered the divine dimension once again and checked with the Sea urchins.

He has a large need for the spikes now. Along with that Mia is busy secreting with the poison.

While Dia is handling the construction along with the rest of the workers, Sam got busy in the second floor with the production unit as he made new toys.

The feathered didn't come out of the city for a while and Sam didn't let the feathered come to this way. He just let the beasts create a disturbance and made them take a detour.

By afternoon, everything is ready.

Sam came out with special equipment and fixed it with the earthen structure they created.

He then dumped a whole load of fire elemental stones in the structure. Called out the Specter to assist him in the soul necromancy.

Sam is trying to do something that is looked down upon, frowned upon, and rejected in many parts of the world.

This is soul necromancy that uses the soul of the recently killed person and forces that soul to become a spirit and enchant it into a weapon, formation disc, or any other object.

This practice is more efficient and more preferable than normal Spirit enchantment because the soul has some consciousness left and the spirit has higher quality.

The same advantage is also the reason for rejecting this process. The soul would retain the original consciousness to a major extent. So, if the necromancer is not skilled enough and couldn't erase all the memories, the soul will suffer too much and there is a chance that spirit might slip out of control and go on a rampage.

If it is a passive weapon, then it is fine, but if it is an active attack formation, things would be beyond dangerous.

Sam wanted to test this and see how it works, since he is inexperienced in this, he called for help from the Specter.

If it is a normal time, he wouldn't be so cruel towards them, but these guys are soldiers and picked a fight with him before he did anything to them. They are the ones who deliberately started this war, so there was no need to hold back at all.

Anyway, he already told them that he would kill them one by one, instead of releasing Arkiv, they are torturing him. They can only blame themselves for it.

Sam performed the ritual with the assistance of a specter and completed the enchantment.

The whole setup is actually a complex set up of earthen pillars of different shapes and sizes which have different metallic mountings on them.

There is another large complex mechanism under it that connected all these structures.

After making sure it was complete with the spirit, he took the body and went to the earthen pillar that was in the forefront.

It is as tall as the flying height of the feathered and on top of that, there is a cross.

He hung the body there, removed the feathers off of the wings, and nailed them to the cross by their flesh, spread them as wide as he can, before writing on them.

"NO ENTRY"

After setting the whole thing up, Sam went away from that spot. The feathered that came to that way looked at the sign and were shocked.

They don't know what the current situation is and some people tested what would happen if they go there.

As soon as the feathered entered the area, the spikes started shooting at him from the nearest structure.

When they tried to destroy the spikes, some formations got activated in defense and spikes kept on shooting at them.

There are many weapons apart from the spikes, there are small rockets that use the biofuel for propulsion and methane for the explosion.

Rockets that use pins and so on.

This is actually a massive attacking beast of a machine.

Since Sam is already a peak stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivator, his formation-level also increased, so with fewer inscriptions. The transcendent stage cultivators can barely do any damage and by the time they could even make any significant damage, they are going to die.

The worst part is that there is a final obstacle really defending the setup.

It is soul formation.

Sam integrated the soul formation into the equipment. Not a single feathered managed to activate that.

Even when the feathered guards from the city came, they couldn't do much.

Sam went away and targeted another route.

For the next week, along with the crucifixions, he blocked all four major routes connecting the city and the villages.

The main four routes were blocked. The rear side of the city is connected to only one route which leads to the main temple city of this planet which is not taken by anyone else.

After the routes were blocked, the situation change was visible instantly.

The city started suffering and the citizens started suffering.

Whenever a large group of people came to attack the blockades, Sam just made an appearance and used energy cells and metal balls to deal with them.

Every day, the news of dozens of feathered dying was sent back to the city and Silva the king of the area is grinding his teeth.

Every day he spent a lot of time standing before the statue of Nike while he closed his eyes.

But he didn't do anything else. The most he did is, let his brother get out and deal with Sam, but there are no results on that end either.

Meanwhile, someone else is having a decent improvement in something.

Arkiv is currently sprawling on the ground as he closed his eyes.

His energy enveloped his whole body and created a visible layer.

The attacks that are coming at him are still hitting him, but they are not disrupting his energy flow. Only the outer layer is being damaged and he is using too much energy to deflect them. But it is still great progress.

No matter how much gravity is being increased, the energy flow is not getting disrupted it is only being expended more.

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes and there is a smirk on his face."