

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 831: Retaliation

Arkiv looked towards the sky with a newfound appreciation.

The smirk on his face is so refreshing from all the torture he has endured in the past few days.

He took a look at the priestess, who just commanded to increase the gravitational pull more, but he is not fazed. He gave that smirk one more time and then rolled over on the floor with much difficulty.

Soon, his face was planted into the stage, while his back is facing the sky.

He used his arms to push the ground and tried to get on his knees with great difficulty.

The attacks didn't stop, even when the attacks are crossing the energy film around him and hitting him, they are unable to destroy his energy flow and as long as the energy flow is uninterrupted, it is all just a matter of how much energy he has.

With great difficulty, he took five minutes to get on his knees.

After he did that, he looked at the sky and started chuckling a bit. This felt so new to him. With the pressure under his feet, every day he couldn't even sit properly, even sprawling on the ground was difficult, but now, he managed to kneel.

Looking at his satisfying expression, the calm feathered who usually stayed calm even when torturing him started looking annoyed.

Every day, Arkiv would throw new kinds of provocations, curses that they never heard before. In fact they suspected that the lone time Arkiv got in the

pool every day after the session was being used by him to come up with new swearing methods.

But now that they are seeing him laughing and smiling, it somehow didn't sit well with them.

While they are intensifying the attacks, Arkiv didn't care.

He took out his bow. The bow he got from Sam, which was given to him by Hou Yi.

The bow is normally heavy and with the added gravitational effect, it is even heavier.

Arkiv's arm muscle looked like it wanted to tear apart. But he still held the bow enduring the pressure and pulled the string without an arrow.

He then looked around to see if there is that familiar face and he soon saw it. Grace is sitting on the stone steps afar as she looked at the brutal torture, Arkiv gave a smile and released the string.

Both of his arms shivered a bit, but a wave of energy hit the stage, and the surroundings that the attacks that came at him were easily deflected, but there three attacks that hit him.

He just took the punishment and smiled.

He took out an arrow from the spatial storage and aimed at one of the bald guys.

He pulled the string to about eighty percent of its draw length and made a move.

The arrow didn't reach the other person though. The gravity messed with it and it crashed right before it was about to hit the target.

Arkiv is a bit disappointed and added to that disappointment are the injuries he got from the attacks that are coming from different directions. He took them once again and this time, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

But that confident look didn't go away.

He aimed the bow, but this time, there is no arrow. When everyone thought, he is just defending like he did the first time, his spiritual energy started condensing and turned into the shape of an arrow.

Arkiv released the arrow once again.

The bald guy started fluctuating the gravity, but the arrow didn't budge, this caused them to have a frown on their faces as the arrow is fast enough to reach him in seconds. Before he could defend it, it already impaled itself into his chest and disappeared.

All the bald guys were shocked. They couldn't even fathom someone doing this to them before, but it happened right now, in front of their eyes, so it is hard for them to just dismiss it as if nothing happened. But what they didn't realize is that they lost focus on the main person who did that.

And Arkiv who is still kneeling wants just that.

He aimed his bow and arrow at another person and took a shot, but this time, he went for the head.

The arrow pierced straight through the ear as the guy is still looking at his injured comrade.

He fell off of the stage.

A series of energy arrows were launched at them constantly and another two people were down.

At this moment, the gravity finally weakened a bit, maybe it is because of the loss of members, but Arkiv is ecstatic, he stood up and started shooting rapidly.

His arm couldn't even be seen as he shot in different directions.

The situation reversed drastically. Now not a single attack managed to make its way past Arkiv's arrow. He didn't even bother to dodge or block, every attack was met with an arrow and was countered with another arrow as if it is normal.

He didn't back down once and shot.

Now it is time for the bald guys to block of course that is because they could dodge much.

They can at most sway into different directions, but that's it. They cannot do much in form of physical movement.

Soon another two fell down and this caused Arkiv to let loose, even more, the gravity became almost irrelevant by now and he finally took out a normal metallic arrow.

The arrow's speed and damage increased to a large extent.

After some time, the feathered couldn't keep their stand with pure blocking and they had to dodge. The gravity effect of the stage completely disappeared.

Arkiv who is in the middle of it all changed the course easily. The feathered are flying around as they tried to attack him by the air.

But Arkiv only smirked.

When he told Grace that he liked the feathered race, it is true.

But he didn't say the full truth. He liked the feathered race, because of their ability to fly, which makes them rely on that more which also makes them the exciting targets for shooting arrows.

That is the reason why he liked them, not because he was envious of them or because they are superior inabilities.

He started using multiple arrows at the same time, shooting two different targets at the same time, and then the two became three.

The arrows are shot restlessly while Arkiv is walking down from the stage. Soon, he is the only one standing and the stage is full of fall feathered who have arrows lodged into their wings, limbs, and stomach.

The situation changed drastically in a few moments.

Arkiv stored his bow away and stretched his body. It popped some joints as he enjoyed the feeling of relief.

He took the robe he left before he went on to the stage, placed it on his shoulder, and slowly walked away without heed to the priestess who is looking at him coldly.

From the looks of it, she is definitely holding back. Arkiv walked past Grace and whispered into her ear.

"Told you so."

Grace is looking at the stage full of feathered with tension and fear on her face.

While Arkiv walked back to the healing pool to relax a bit, something else is happening within the city.

Several feathered elders who are late-stage Transcendent stage cultivators are having a meeting now.

Silva, the black feathered elder is standing at the head of the table as the rest of them grilled him with questions.

The whole city is facing trouble now. The traders are being blocked and early-stage transcendent stage cultivators and middle stage transcendent cultivators are not being able to help.

They couldn't do much to the earthen constructions that blocked the routes.

The traders are not daring to come to the city.

But there is another problem that bugged them even more.

The previous night within a research lab of the city, the researchers are trying to rip the metallic balls apart.

These balls are the ones Sam didn't bother to pick up after he kicked them into a group of feathered in the air.

But the feathered cared because the poison their people inhaled is giving them trouble and they have to think of a way to block it.

But when they tried too hard, the balls broke and let out two clouds of purple smoke.

The poison gas spread all over the area and every who inhaled it got paralyzed and fell asleep. Their bodies are failing. The two researchers who inhaled the most of it, are as good as dead by now.

This caused the administrators in the city to feel the pressure and wanted the king, Silva to settle this as fast as possible.

They don't want to face another series of catastrophes.

But before they could even have a proper discussion, the attendant came running over and whispered something Silva's years.

Silva became extremely angry and slammed his fist into the table with a controlled force, but it still made it crack, but then another attendant came and whispered some other news, which caused the table to break apart without even hitting again.

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Chapter 832: Idiot

Sam is currently in the forest sitting on a tree branch as he chewed on sugarcane.

Raiju, Dia, and the forest bear which Sam decided to call Barn. As it was already established that his naming sense was not good and taking advantage of the fact that the bear has no naming sense either, he just gave that name to it.

There is a stream nearby.

This stream flows through the city and the only entry point that is completely restricted with formations and barricades.

But Sam is not using this for entering this place. He is more inclined to use it for something else, so he created a small mounting frame in the middle of the stream, and placed a metallic barrel. The barrel is none other than the undying liquid waste he got from the Banished realm.

He didn't let it go all at once, as the stream is constantly flowing, he has to constantly replenish the inclusion of the waste.

So, set up some small apparatus like this so that the barrel which was placed on it will slowly drop the liquid into the stream.

Sam is currently looking through the telescope while munching of the sugar cane.

He is looking at the view of the city which has a lot of trees, but there is a line of trees that are already withering within the city, this is the effect of the water pollution.

While he is looking through the telescope he saw something interesting at the bank of the stream within the city.

Currently, Silva flew towards the stream and landed on the bank as he looked at the surroundings, all the grass is dead and even some small trees nearby are gone, and the large trees are withering at a rapid rate.

The elders followed him as they took a look and their expression grew uglier with every step they took.

"King Silva, you have to do something about this. You say that this is the will of our goddess, but there should be a better method to fulfil that will than suffering like this."

Another elder chimed in.

"I agree, as long as we let go of that guy you captured, we will be able to stop this madness."

Silva grew extremely frustrated and yelled at the top of his lungs.

"Are you guys braindead?"

What do you mean the madness will stop? If you don't know the details, then just shut the fuck up. Whether we handover that guy or not will not stop this. Because we have something that he needs and he is not going to give it up. It would come to this sooner or later.

If you really want to help, then get the fuck out of the city and start searching for him.

I already broke several rules by allowing the Transcendent stage cultivators out of the city to capture him, but I am not willing break the rule by going myself, but if you want to go, please do so. I will never object to you.

If you have balls, go and capture him and stop this madness yourself. If you cannot do that, shut the fuck up and stay put."

Hearing his outburst, everyone was shaken a bit.

Except for one elder.

"I think I can convince you to hand him over..."

Silva looked at him deeply.

Sam looked at all of this through the telescope. He is sure that they are talking and arguing, but he doesn't know what they are arguing for and what the exact details are.

But Sam is satisfied with the current situation. This what he wanted to cause, the unrest and disturbance.

Soon, Yanwu and sky came from afar with some prey.

Sam started cooking and setup a temporary camp there.

He has something to prepare for that night.

After he finished the meal and was about to get into the work, he was surprised by something his shadows and shadow mice said.

The other party is calling for truce.

This caused Sam to feel the shock for two minutes straight.

He just saw them argue over an hour ago and the results are already here.

He almost suspected that this is a farce.

He made a move and took a look at the truce from the far away. Their method of truce is similar to that of the truce back on earth.

A flag, a white flag to be precise, but the only difference is that they are using a flag with a wing embroidered on it, while the humans used the plain white flag. There is a scroll hanging to the flag pole by a string.

Sam didn't want to go there and took a four eyed raven to get the scroll back.

This bird has more strength than the pigeon and can break the string. When the raven brought the scroll, there are no attacks or moves from the opposition.

So, there is nothing to be afraid of, at least for now.

Sam read through the scroll.

There is a genuine truce letter in it.

It simply stated how apologetic they were and how they are willing to give up his friend in exchange for the rest of the hostages Sam has in his hand.

Sam was a bit surprised. They even asked him to give them a location.

He is a bit surprised by all this. He thought of many possibilities that could lead to if it was true and if it was false.

He went into a deep thought and decided on something, there is a cheeky grin on his face as he went on with his new plan.

It is not too different. He just modified the plan a bit and went on with it.

He entered the divine dimension and started making some new things. It is about time he used another thing that he obtained in the banished realm from the undead creatures. It was stagnated for too long.

Sam worked through the whole night without rest and set up everything according to his plan.

After finishing the plan, he wrote down on a scroll and threw it near the flagpole.

There is an exact location on where they should come and who should come to the exchange.

He asked for grace to come, even though he doesn't know her name, he is pretty sure they would guess with the description he provided. Along with her, they can send four Early stage Transcendent cultivators at most.

The exchange was scheduled for the night.

Sam waited for the night to arrive.

Meanwhile, the feathered are also waiting for the night to arrive. Both parties don't know what other party is thinking. They had their own thoughts.

After sunset Grace escorted Arkiv by tying him up with a special rope.

When Arkiv looked at the other four, he asked.

"Are you sure they are early stage? If not you would be in trouble."

"They are early stage."

"You might not know this, but Sam can guess the cultivation levels of the person easily, he has a special skill."

"Yeah? Then he can confirm it himself."

"That's good then. Let us go. I am sick of being trapped in that temple."

"Don't get too happy soon, what will happen if you have to come back there once again after we sent you back. After all, from what I know you need something from us."

"Who knows, the next time I walk into the temple, I might not even be a prisoner. What would happen then?"

"You are too cocky. You guys would pay a price for that."

"I am pretty sure we are not the ones that paid a price here. I heard the vegetation in the city is being ruined as we speak and the trade routes are blocked. As for those bald birdies, how are they doing, I tried to go easy on them, but it would be hard for me to do that to the people that took great pleasure in torturing me."

Grace didn't speak and stayed put.

Because they reached the location.

Arkiv looked at Sam who is standing in the middle of a large clean patch without any trees.

The trees at the edge of the patch are so tall and huge that they can only be considered gigantic.

When the group of five brought Arkiv to the center and Grace asked Sam.

"Where are the feathered?"

Sam pointed in the direction and a Transcendent cultivator went there to check, there are more than a dozen of them tied up together.

But there is a formation there shielding them from entering it.

The cultivator can break it, but it would take some time as it is a layered formation.

"Open the formation."

"Send him back to me first."

The transcendent feathered wanted to argue, but Grace sent Arkiv.

Arkiv walked away and gave a wink to Grace before he did.

He still had handcuffs on and felt a bit uneasy.

Sam threw a token to them, which will help them open the formation while Grace threw a key.

Sam placed the key in the keyhole and started fiddling, the lock is complex and have many gears and levers working behind, but the formation is simple.

As Sam is opening the lock all of a sudden, he felt a prickling sensation on his hands. The key and the cuffs showed some metallic protrusions that ran deep into the skin.

Sam and Arkiv exchanged a glance and both of the shook their heads.

Grance and the four Transcendent stage cultivators who already freed their people left one transcendent to give medicine to them and walked back to Sam and Arkiv with faint smiles.

"That is the most potent paralysis agent we have known. It was gifted to us by Goddess Nike, It can even make a Consummate suffer with this.

Don't worry, we will give you the antidote, once we get back."

Grace said while Arkiv looked at her with disdain. For some reason, she became embarrassed and didn't make eye contact.

"Idiot."

Arkiv spat out that one word.

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Chapter 833: Escape

Sam felt his whole body go numb. For some reason, this paralytic poison is acting against his body.

Every time a poison entered the body, his Hydra bloodline always took over and assimilated the poison, he would escape without any harm done to his body.

But this time, for some reason, before the hydra bloodline could even do anything, his human bloodline, the human flesh of his body started absorbing it crazily and it is even opposing the hydra bloodline.

Generally, all the beast bloodlines Sam has in his body are completely superior to his human part and the combination of this many bloodlines should have already killed Sam by now. Every bloodline of that caliber will be trying their best to show that they are the superior ones.

Which would lead to his body tearing itself apart. But because of this cultivation method, the body became proper junction that holds every bloodline separately and makes it coexist. The beast bloodlines wouldn't be opposing the human part because, once that junction is destroyed, he would die.

Now taking this as an advantage, the human part of his body is greedily absorbing the paralytic poison, while the hydra part is trying to take over and absorb it.

At least Sam is not completely paralyzed at the moment.

Sam looked at Grace coldly, even though he is suffering a soul searing pain. He looked at the handcuff and realized that at least the key and the lock were real.

Arkiv released himself and held Sam who is struggling to stand up.

Sam took Arkiv's support and looked at the feathered and said.

"This will mark the beginning of the real war between you and us. Whatever happens after this, remember that you have only yourself to blame. One last reminder, if you can send this back to your city, I won't stop you.

You better evacuate citizens from this place or what awaits them is a fate worse than death.

With that he whistled loudly and gestured Arkiv to lay down on the ground.

At this moment, the earth shook and the feathered who are standing on it felt like it is about to collapse as a flying species their first instinct is to jump upwards.

But only then did they realize that they made a mistake. The earth is merely a distraction. A bunch of spikes flew from the top of the large trees. The spikes are a bit different though, they have grey flames all over it.

The spikes impaled themselves into the bodies of the feathered and they were surprised that they didn't feel much pain.

The spikes are not exactly damaging. They hovered over the sky for a second and one of them spotted a tree which also has grey flame on it. It was also hit by a stray spike and they realized just how much shit they are going to face now.

Their bodies slowly caught on the grey flame and started burning.

The feathered slowly collapsed to the ground and started rolling around.

By now, Sam sat down in a cross-legged position and started meditating. He has to get rid of the poison and all he has to do is make the human part of his dormant for a few seconds.

He closed his eyes and struggled for a few minutes before getting an idea. He used the Vampire bloodline to suppress his human one.

But in these few minutes, he will get that monstrous feel where he would want to eat everything.

If only there was other way. Sam activated the vampire bloodline and his whole body screamed of extreme hunger. After that first dose of elven blood he took from Ramya, his cravings didn't stop.

He has to keep the vampire bloodline dormant and suppressed to save himself from turning into a literal monster.

The hydra bloodline finally started working, Sam even let Mia out to help him with physical extraction of the poison.

It is too potent and the bloodline will take some time to absorb it alone.

Mia bit into his arm and started sucking the blood and poison out as she consumed it directly.

Even though it was just one shot, it took a few minutes to clean the poison.

When Sam opened his eyes, he is feeling a bit weaker and stood up while stretching.

Arkiv is standing nearby as he looked at the feathered that are struggling to fight back the effects of the grey flame.

The grey flame is created by the undying volcanic rocks. The very stone, the vampire, wights and ghouls used to deal with the dwarven towns and cities.

Sam has caught every volcanic rock in the possession of his chess pieces, but he didn't find a proper use for them. In the Charbhum realm, he didn't get into enough trouble to use these things.

Now he is using them.

"What is going to happen to them?"

Arkiv asked after Sam walked towards him.

"They will turn into undead creatures. I will capture them and throw them into the city."

When they heard it, the feathered are shocked. Grace in particular is shocked beyond belief.

"Can you save her?" Arkiv asked.

"Why?"

"She is the daughter of the boss of the city. He is pretty stubborn about not attacking you. If you kill her, then he would come to us swinging in full. Even if we are not exactly afraid of them, it is not such a good idea to provoke him right?"

"But she cannot leave. Hold her hostage. And she is your responsibility."

Sam said and Arkiv shrugged.

Sam crouched down beside Grace and started healing her. But when the process is half way through, Grace got some strength, she looked at the remaining four feathered who are slowly losing consciousness.

At this moment, the ghouls and Wights came out of the hiding.

"Capture them as soon as they lose their lives and throw them into the city."

They nodded and got to work.

Grace became anxious. Four transcendent stage undead creatures will be a nightmare to the whole city.

In fact, it is more dangerous than anything Sam did to the city before.

She closed her eyes and took a golden feather and used it.

A golden light enveloped her and she turned into a golden light streak before leaving the place.

Sam was a bit surprised. He tried to hold the golden light streak but he couldn't.

What surprised him is the fact that she could have used this chance to heal herself fully and escape later, but she didn't.

Then he looked at the four undead creatures that are captured by the Wights and Ghouls and understood what she was thinking.

She was afraid that she would be too late, she wants to inform her father or others in the city.

"Would we be okay?" Arkiv asked with concern. He knew that if Grace went back with the presence of grey flame on her, if she dies and Silva finally losses it, the situation would be hard for them to deal with.

"Let's wait and see. For all we know, that father might even catch that grey flame and turn into an undead creature and this whole thing would be over before we knew it."

"I wish it could be over like that."

"It wouldn't be too different. Don't worry. Let's go. We have a lot to do."

"What is our next plan?"

"What else? Take that weapon fragment or whatever that is inside that temple. But that stupid temple is hard to infiltrate."

"Then how are we going to deal with it."

"My first thought is to find a way to destroy it, the second thought is to make the feathered go into despair and make them give it to us. Which one is better?"

Arkiv shrugged.

Meanwhile, back in the temple.

Silva flew in a rapid pace as he came to the entrance. Grace is currently sprawling on the ground with the grey flame eating her away.

"Father, ... Un... Undead attack. They are sending four.. transcendent stage undead to the city."

The grey winged elder who also came heard this and after getting a nod from silva he disappeared.

By now, the wights and ghouls already threw the undead towards the city.

The undead has instincts and it is to go for the living beings, since wights and ghouls are not exactly living beings, the city is their obvious choice.

Luckily for the feathered as soon as the undead came in, the grey winged elder came with his guards and started a fight with them.

Silva is currently holding his daughter who is suffering in grey flame and took her into the temple.

He opened a secret room and there is a pool with golden water inside.

He placed her into the pool while he also placed his own hands that caught the grey flame inside.

He doesn't know what these grey flames are, but when they caught his hand, he could feel his vitality seeping out of it, he couldn't even walk properly. But his daughter was his priority which made him walk anyway and enter this area.

The pool of golden water. The ultimate healing pool of their city and even in the planet.

But to his dismay, the grey flames are not going anywhere, but they are not spreading to her body either. Even for him it is the same situation. He hardened his heart and used his wings to cut his arms off and placed the stumps into the pool as he concentrated. The arms started regrowing rapidly.

He even took some pills with the help of his wings and his arms will be back in few minutes, but he is still uneasy. He can cut his arms off, but for his daughter this treatment is not going to work.

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Silva was devastated as he looked at his daughter. He doesn't know what to do.

After some time, he got his hands back and ran towards the statue of the Goddess Nike.

He gave a slash on his palm and let the blood fall on the feet of the statue, then he used his finger to draw some runes on the feet.

Soon, the statue was enveloped with a golden glow and a female voice could be heard.

"Head of the Silva family? What do you want?"

"Goddess Nike, your humble servant greets you. As we are trying to do what you ordered, my daughter was attacked by Sam with something that I cannot understand, she is on the verge of life and death at the moment as we speak.

I beg you to save her."

"Where is she?"

"She is inside the Golden water pool."

The Golden glow of the statue disappeared and Silva ran back into the secret room.

Inside the room, apart from the golden pool, there are some statues and architectures and among them, there is a statue of Nike.

The statue is now surrounded by the golden light and the same light fell on Grace who is still in the pool.

"Undying flames? Did Sam do it?" Nike asked.

"Yes."

The goddess went silent for a moment.

"Keep her in the pool for now. If I was there directly, it would have been easy for me to deal with this, but I cannot physically be there, so I have to think of other ways. I will see if there is any other method."

"I thank you my goddess."

"How are you dealing with them?"

Silva was ashamed a bit and explained everything that has happened.

"This human is just like the god he associated with. Both don't know what their place is at. But stay put for now. If consummate stage cultivators got involved, there would be a lot of nonsense for us to deal with.

You have already sent transcendent stage cultivators, if they couldn't even catch him, then it would be a waste of their cultivation. Tell them to work hard."

With that the golden glow disappeared.

Silva is looking at his daughter with concern. He just sat beside the pool not caring about what is happening outside.

The grey winged elder who is also Silva's younger brother came back and reported.

"Brother, the four undead creatures are dealt with, we managed to defend them before there were many casualties, but there is damage to the city wall."

"Do any of you managed to reach anywhere near to catch Sam?"

"No."

"Try to catch them as soon as possible. We shouldn't have let them get together. Now they will only be pain in the ass. Tighten the city defense. Don't let him cause anymore chaos.

Ask all the citizens to abandon their homes and come to outer shelter in the temple building. All the Pre-transcendent and transcendent stage cultivators are going to be drafted into the forces temporarily. Pass the orders under my name.

We still don't know how this grey flames work, but from the looks of it, it takes the vitality away without stopping, if the people caught it, it would be difficult to cure. So, tell them to stay within the temple grounds."

"Yes brother."

"You have to handle all the affairs, I wouldn't be joining you guys."

While the feathered are preparing for searching Sam and catching him at all costs, Sam is also executing plans that could make the task easier.

He has a new weapon at the disposal.

It is a large gun or cannon that has square cross section and shoots spikes.

Sam has around ten of these undying volcanic stones at the moment and he made four of them into guns. These gun are carried by eight Wight and Ghoul pairs.

They are incharge of attacking individuals.

The gun is made in such a way that the spikes will be shot with the help of loaded biofuel and they will catch the grey flame before they were launched.

Out of remaining six, he kept two of them within the divine dimension just in case and the remaining four are made into some weapons that are really useful mass destruction.

They are actually based off of the impact cannons. But impact cannons needs to have a proper distance and angle settings to have the proper impact of the shell which fails them to achieve a rapid attack over the moving enemy.

But now this doesn't have to. Sam modified the impact cannon into a normal boulder cannon which shoots the rocks covered in grey flames.

The wights and ghouls are given the operation. Then he let out the Orangutans, the Minotaurs, the shadow soldiers. He called all of them out for the war including his beasts.

It is about time, he moved to another city. There he would be having more trouble. He would have to find a way to get another weapon fragment.

Sam stationed all his forces in different positions. The main equipment is the projectile weapons that are using the grey flames. Their target is not even the inner city, they are focusing mostly on the city walls.

When the grey winged elder found this, he was shocked. He just took orders from his brother and wanted to send a search party at Sam. He didn't even finish announcing the order of his brother and here is Sam who already started the attack.

This caused him to feel a bit frustrated. He ordered the soldiers to maintain the defense line properly and went to get the elders to work.

He passed all the orders and made two elders in charge of the recruitment of the temporary soldiers and took the rest of the elders to take a look at the city wall.

Sam's forces are not exactly strong and they are severely outnumbered, but they have one advantage the trees in the forest are huge and his equipment can be moved easily. Sam hid along with Arkiv and kept his eye on the crystal table as he instructed his troops that are having the guns and cannons that could shoot the grey spikes.

The only things or forces that came out in the open to attack them are the undead creatures that are created by Wights and Ghouls.

While the Orangutans teamed up with some Wights to get a job done. They are the only creatures that could do this without dying, so he sent them.

After the initial attacks by the undead to the walls, Sam gave orders.

The wights and ghouls operating the guns and cannons started their attacks.

Their first target is obviously the city wall and the people on the city wall.

If they attack it long enough, Sam is sure that the wall will collapse easily.

They don't have another Sam on the other side to think that a flame that is used to eat the vitality can corrode it, they are too busy caring about their own lives.

As soon as the attacks started, the feathered also went into action.

They followed the trajectory of the spikes and rocks and started looking for them. But Sam checked who is coming from what direction and gave instructions to his members.

It became a wild goose chase.

Soon, the transcendent stage feathered are coming out and Sam had some special gifts planned for them.

He started finishing off the feathered that were supposed to go away in the exchange and turned them into undead. He didn't make them loose undead with no control, he controlled them properly and started placing the energy cells inside their bodies.

Now, he went looking for the first transcendent that is closest to him in the map all the while making sure that everyone else is escaping.

When he was within the visible range of the transcendent, he deliberately gave his location away after taking the undead out. He created a false image that the undead is attacking him and both of them are in a battle.

This caused the Transcendent to make his move without a second thought. When he reached the spot, the feathered undead hugged him tightly after Sam placed his palm on it for a good few seconds.

Sam used the top speed of harbinger to escape from the place in the second.
BOOM

The sound of the explosion was heard all over the surroundings and the transcendent stage feathered came flying in that direction, but Sam is nowhere to be seen in that place, all they saw is some flesh and mangled wings of two different color.

Meanwhile, Sam is hiding far away as he looked out in the crystal table to choose the next target.

While he is looking through it he saw feathered on the wall turning into undead creatures due to the golden flame and an internal fight began.

The situation is as chaotic as he wanted it to be and it continued to grow chaotic.

He has to make sure that he chip away as many feathered as possible and make the enemy weaker.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 835: Frenzy

Sam is going on a rampage and he only calmed down after the sunset.

He recalled all his troops threw them back into the chessboard and divine dimension. He and Arkiv are the only ones still outside apart from the Orangutans and Wights that went on a mission.

They are sitting on a large tree far away from the city walls completely out of the warzone they previously were active in and looked at the whole city through the telescope.

The feathered are still searching and skimming through that area, but they couldn't see anything.

It was all black.

"Is there any possibility that she is alive?" Arkiv asked all of a sudden.

"Why do you ask?"

"I feel like she is alive, otherwise her father wouldn't just sit there and not come out. No matter how much he adores and worships this goddess, I don't think any father would give up his daughter just for the sake of it."

"You would be dearly surprised if you would know what some fathers do just to get some benefits."

"I met him. And I know that he has genuine concern and love towards his fathers. I bet she is still alive inside that is why he didn't come."

Sam didn't want to argue anymore, so he gave an answer that satisfied Arkiv.

"There is a way for her to stay alive, even though the problem wouldn't be solved, it is indeed not impossible to make her stay alive like that for a while. If there are proper resources, one can stay alive for even a month or two."

"Really? "

"Yes. Now shut up and just relax for the rest of the night."

"Sam took a wine jar and started sipping it casually as he enjoyed the night.

But they didn't sleep or completely take rest, they always had to keep an eye on the troops of the feathered.

If not of the vast forest and the complex terrain, this wouldn't have been possible, but soon they will lose their advantages, before that something big has to happen.

So, Sam is waiting for the Orangutans and the Wights.

He didn't have to wait for long. Before dawn, both groups returned, but they are not relaxed. They are completely tired and seem like they are running away.

Sam looked behind them.

Four transcendent stage beasts are running after them as they tried to catch and kill them.

Orangutans have a knack in the forest and they are faster than normal and Wights have only one job and that is to use necromancy to slow the beasts down.

But no matter how slow is, how slow can the transcendent stage beasts be?

That is why he chose the slowest of the beasts in the surrounding forests.

Even though it looked like they are letting it chase it for a long, it is an actual right. Wight and Orangutans worked together to lure them to the nearest spot slowly for hours and from that spot they let them chase here.

The chase only began a few minutes.

Sam left the specter out and caused the beasts to slow down. Even though specter is becoming powerful day by day, it is not actually strong enough to kill those beasts instantly.

Anyway, their plan is not even for killing the beasts.

He called for Arkiv to proceed with the next plan.

This time, it is completely in his hands of to do this.

Specter is slowly leading the two beasts out of four to the war zone of the forest while he is trying his best to retain the remaining two in their place.

After it entered the war zone, Specter did something with the brains of the beasts to piss them off so much and left them there.

ROAR

ROAR

Both of the beasts roared in anger. The feathered were stumped and got anxious.

They didn't know what kind of beasts are here, but they knew this is trouble. When they saw the commotion, they looked at the beasts and all the feathers that are flying and searching had to divert their attention towards these beasts for a moment.

Sam knew they wouldn't hold up at the moment, that is why he has the extra 2 and Arkiv to do something.

Arkiv took a proper position and took out his bow. He is far away from the city and the battle zone. Sam doesn't know if he himself could take a shot with a bow from this long, but he is sure that Arkiv can do it and he was not disappointed.

Arkiv shot the arrows one after another and his targets are not feathered that are flying. Rather the city wall. There are some specific places that are targeted from the start and are given some decent damage with the grey flame and spikes.

When the arrows collided with that area, the whole wall vibrated and created cracks.

But the feathered on the wall are more concerned about the location of the arrow which they couldn't see.

As the city wall was cracking slowly, Sam and Specter are guiding the remaining two beasts to those weak spots.

By the time the feathered finally noticed the beasts, they are already here and Specter used some mental hypnosis to make them run in a specific direction.

Arkiv shot his final arrows to break the wall and the beasts entered the city.

The first reaction of the soldiers is not panic, because since they already sent all the people to the temple, they are not worried.

But to their surprise, the beasts started running in a direction they didn't want it to.

It is the barracks for the injured and their healers are also there.

The grey-winged elder who is overseeing the battlefields was surprised by his sudden change.

He flew rapidly towards the beasts to stop them, but it was already too late, they should have tried to move earlier.

But what surprised him, even more, is the fact two shadows emerged out of nowhere.

These two shadows also have something in their hands. Something burning with grey flames.

They touched the beasts with those flames and followed them for a file to make sure it burns.

But the beasts are still in hypnosis as they entered the two barracks on the two sides.

But now their whole body caught on fire.

The whole barracks were set on fire.

The shadows returned as fast as they went there.

The situation turned worse. The grey-winged elder who is fast enough to go and catch the shadows didn't even bother to do it, because he is already panicking about what to do with the barracks.

The beast setting every injured guy who is healing on fire and making them burn.

Soon, the beast lost its life and became an undead creature sensed the nearest life form to be the Grey-winged elder who just landed and ran after it.

The beast battled without a care for life, while this guy battled while looking at the surroundings causing him to take some damage.

The second barrack's situation is also the same, the beast was intercepted by another transcendent stage feathered. But there the beast had the extreme upper hand.

The whole battlefield is in chaos.

Sam used this chance to clean up more forces and sent some ghouls to shoot the spikes of grey flame at the enemies once again.

His major target is the people that are dealing with the two beasts in the forests and they didn't miss the target, they managed to do it properly.

Meanwhile, another group of Orangutans and Wights appeared from the other side leading three more beasts.

Sam once again went there with the specters and led them into the battlefield. But this time, he directly set them on the grey flame and made them join the first two beasts in the forest.

With that, the whole group couldn't escape and caught on fire as they flew towards the city which is beneficial to them.

These beasts also followed them and crashed into everyone.

Now the whole camp that is protecting the wall is in chaos as dozens of undead creatures are created like this.

Sam finally decided to make a move personally. He appeared in the sky on the harbinger as he took out the metallic ball.

He couldn't find a better opportunity for these things.

He started kicking one ball after another into the group and watched as they caught fire in the middle of the battle. Even here the most damage was done because the undead doesn't feel pain and they caught the fire.

Now they are using that fire to their benefit as they simply threw themselves to kill the feathered.

For the first time in their lives, these people had their worst nightmares physically manifested.

Sam is standing in the air as he looked down on the situation and occasionally threw a metal ball into the frenzy just for the sake of it.

Even with an army of flying beings down there, nobody is free enough to come and catch him.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 836: Provoke

After Sam caused the chaos, he retreated without wasting any time. He doesn't want a crazy feathered coming at him to commit kamikaze.

As soon as he retreated, a feathered came to this place.

It is none other than the priestess from the temple. She looked at the current situation and felt her heart grow heavy. She looked at the temple far away and then at the feathered that are killing and dying.

They stooped to a point where they have to fight themselves.

More than half of the transcendent stage cultivators of the city were killed just like that. But there is nothing they can do at the moment. She looked into the

forest with anger bubbling in her heart. She has half a mind to go there and kill Sam.

But she cannot do that. The goddess ordered as such and they should follow it. Even if it is not for devotion, in fear. They don't have any other way.

They have to follow her words for the propagation of their race.

She is their only point for growth and prosperity.

"Retreat to the temple. Don't fight with the Undead."

Her voice reverberated throughout the city and the soldiers who are waiting for a call like that couldn't feel more relieved.

She started attacking the undead creatures to help them buy some time.

The feathered started retreating while the undead creatures followed them.

The undead creatures wouldn't stay undead for a long while, they might be like that for around an hour.

As long as they can escape to the temple and then defend for a while, then they would have some breathing space and just let them go back to being dead.

They went along with that plan and rested there. The priestess arranged for healing them and took care of the citizens' unrest.

After making the arrangements, she angrily walked into the inner side of the temple and reached the underground golden pool where Silva is still sitting there looking at his daughter.

"Silva, you need to do something about it. We lost half of our forces. We either have to kill Sam or give him what he wanted."

"Hundreds of soldiers and you can't even handle two kids? What are we even living for?" Silva replied with frustration.

The priestess didn't take it seriously and explained.

"We picked the fight, we are the ones who provoked him. It doesn't matter if it was goddess' orders are not. We have to take the responsibility for this. Have you told her what our situation is?"

"No, I didn't?"

"Why didn't you explain?"

"I don't have time to explain. She is looking for a way to save Grace."

"Looking for a way?" As she spoke the statue on the side once again got enveloped with golden light.

Both of them stood straight and bowed to her.

"Greetings Goddess."

"Hmm. I thought of a way to save your daughter, but it would require a small ritual, I can take possession of your body temporarily and save your daughter. But you would lose some lifespan and the longer I stayed, the more lifespan you would lose.

The worst part is that I cannot estimate how much time it would take for me to finish the process. You have to think about it."

"There is nothing to think about goddess. Please tell me what kind of ritual it is and I will do it."

Nike went on with the process of the ritual and Silva noted all the details down.

He didn't want to make any mistake. It is his daughter's life after all.

The priestess stayed silent the whole time and after they are done, she was about to say something.

But Silva held her by her hand and stopped her from doing so.

The goddess disappeared and Priestess asked.

"Why did you stop me?"

"I want my daughter to be saved before that."

"Why is that?"

"I don't want any complications. I want my daughter to stay alive first and then only we will tell her the situation."

"I cannot understand."

"You don't understand a lot of things. Not just you. Everyone in the city doesn't understand a lot of things. What is the situation now?"

"We retreated to the temple grounds."

"Tell them to stay put. Do not provoke Sam and Arkiv now. Stay silent and let the days pass, I will tell you after the ritual is over."

Silva went away and started preparing for the ritual. While he was getting the ingredients required to make the inscription for the ritual, he saw the state of the city and the soldiers. Sam clearly did a number on them.

There was never a war of this scale or any scale within this planet. Silva couldn't help but shake his head.

They utterly failed in the task given to them by the goddess.

If it is known to her then the situation might turn even more unpleasant.

While Silva is preparing for a ritual, Sam and Arkiv are also resting. Arkiv also had a busy night as he attacked the wall and the people on it from afar.

Such a long shot clearly wouldn't come without a price.

While they are resting they just observed the city to see if they would do something next.

But there is nothing.

The next day, Sam had a new plan. He let out the Zoi termites and made them enter the city.

The large forest is still a good coverup for them and the temple ground has a strong wall that blocks most of the vision.

As per the orders, the feathered are trying to stay down low and even the guards couldn't be seen from outside.

So, Sam wanted to thin down the forests a little bit while he destroyed the city wall with the corrosive poison.

The progress is not much as the trees have extremely high vitality, so he let the wights help them. A couple of Wights are also on verge of breaking through into the transcendent stage. This is the best phase for them to eat up the trees that have an abundance of life force.

As for why he is doing this. Since he already had an upper hand now and pushed them back, it would be great to keep them there.

He decided to make an open patch in the middle which would make them open targets for a while. The way Sam took advantage of the vegetation shouldn't be an advantage for them.

While they are weaker, he would take this chance to make them even weaker.

Even then no feathered did anything. By night the patch was created.

Since there was no motion once again, Sam did something else, he started installing new equipment into that patch in a large scale with the help of Dia and the rest of the beasts.

Now the feathered will be trapped inside.

Sam collected the souls of every dead body he could find and is suitable for soul extraction and placed it into a lot of soul formations.

Since there are hundreds of deaths it is not exactly a big task.

The soul formations are also installed along with the new equipment.

While he is doing this, Sam is getting new Ideas, he wanted to see if this setup could be used in pair with the necromancer's circle and if it works, then this would be the perfect patch that could stop the feathered from ever coming out.

Unless the consummate makes a move of course.

Sam is also prepared for that scenario in case that happened. He still has the hair strand of Monkey King.

In fact, he doesn't even have to use that. He can use the thunder prison in conjunction with the shadow sword.

Due to his growth his tolerance for that also increased and he would be able to land one clean shot that could kill the Consummate stage cultivator that is if he prepared well.

If push comes to shove, he can just use the thunder prison to just save himself and use that strand of hair.

A week passed like this and the feathered still didn't show. Sam is a bit curious about the peaceful stand taken by the feathered.

But what he doesn't know is that the feathered citizens and the feathered soldiers are in severe unrest.

They couldn't bear to see Sam doing whatever he liked in their territory as if he owned it.

He just destroyed the houses and made this stupid circle and he is not even stopping, he went on with installing the large necromancer circle in conjunction with the new setup.

But Silva and the Priestess didn't give the orders, they just stayed quiet.

Finally, after the week, the ritual arrangements are complete.

It was already night by then and Silva started committing the ritual.

It takes around an hour to finish it and summon Nike onto his own body.

While he is performing the ritual, Sam and Arkiv got ready with something else. They want to provoke the temple a bit and see what happens. They are not really enjoying the peace. After all, after they took this city down, they have to travel for days before going to the next city and start a plan to take the equipment from them.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 837: Goddess comes

Sam's and Arkiv's provocations are simple. Both of them came out of the forest, out in the open, and stood in the safe spaces of the large patch full of traps, and started throwing attacks at the temple.

Arkiv used some of the special arrows of Sam.

The corrosive poison vial arrow, the bio-fuel vial arrow, grenade arrows that don't need the fire elemental energy to activate, and so on.

Sam also took out his bow and tried to see what he could do with this.

He was really impressed by Arkiv's longshot. It would be really useful, if there is a proper power behind the arrow, it would be easy to take out the target miles away.

Initially, Sam couldn't do that. Even though he could make it reach long just by pulling the bowstring, he couldn't reach the target at that distance.

Even though he could calculate the trajectory and everything that is required for the arrow to go there, something is missing which is making the target miss.

But he didn't care much, currently, the whole temple is his target and he can do whatever he wants with it. He started mixing ripple style and void style with the arrows and shot them at the temple.

The results are actually good even in such a long-range.

He started making some nicks on the temple walls, even though those nicks are not exactly considered serious damage, it is still damaged anyway.

Sam then took out the next thing that could make some real damage to the temple. The Undying Volcanic stone.

He held the stone in the palm of the hand that pulls the bowstring and started coating the arrows with that undying flames and shot them.

The grey flame streak which is small and inconsequential in the night hit the wall of the temple and set some area to fire.

It burned for a while and disappeared soon, corroding the stone a bit.

The quality of this stone is high and it has too many inscriptions on it and this is verified as soon as the formation was activated around the temple.

But Ripple style and Void style are working wonders on the formation.

The Ripple style is creating a disturbance in the energy flow and almost created a gap which would give access inside, even though most of the time it failed, it still worked sometimes, the void style is more damaging to the formation, even though a bunch of arrows is being blocked, he is sure that the formation would be damaged beyond their belief and the arrows would enter it.

Even now, some arrows are making their way towards the temple, causing a lot of disturbance and damage.

Meanwhile, within the room with a golden pool inside, the ritual is completed.

Silva is currently sitting crosslegged as the golden glow from the statue slowly came over to him and enveloped him.

After a few minutes, Silva opened his eyes and stood up. His body language changed and he looked a lot different than usual.

The priestess standing at the side looked at him with awe and was lost in a daze. Only when he took a step forward did she realize who the 'he' was and spoke.

"Greeting Goddess. And welcome to Silva family temple."

"I don't have a lot of time to waste. So, don't disturb me."

Priestess nodded and backed off until she stood at the entrance.

Nike who is now in Silva's body started examining the body of Grace and soon started separating the grey flames with a weird motion. But it is going a bit by bit in extremely small portions that are not even considered consequential. But the process is going fast and Priestess finally saw hope.

But at this moment, an arrow of Sam's made his way through the formation and hit the temple squarely and due to the void style, the explosion caused created a bit of ruckus, with a small stone brick cracking completely.

This could be heard even in that room and Nike looked upwards all of a sudden with a frown.

She stopped the process as if she cared more about the temple.

Priestess knew that something was wrong.

She has to cover this up.

"I will take a look Goddess. Please wait."

With that, the priestess left and ran towards the entrance before flying. She looked at Sam and Arkiv who are shooting arrows leisurely out in the open and wanted to kill both of them.

She zoomed through the air and reached their spot soon and said.

"Please stay put for a few minutes, we can continue this war later."

She is just a few meters away from the patch and Sam is disappointed a bit, he looked at her once and started shooting again.

She attacked the arrows that are coming and called for a few transcendent stage cultivators.

"Block the arrows with all your might. Not a single one of them should enter the formation and touch the temple.

With that, she went back into the temple to meet the goddess once again.

"Goddess, we planned to carve something on the temple to make it look more majestic since today was a free day, the architects and sculptors are laying the foundation for the job, I told them to come back later and they left."

Then only the frown eased on Silva's face.

Nike once again started focusing on the matter at hand and while doing that, she casually asked.

"How is the situation with Sam and Arkiv?"

"We are still trying to capture them. They are slippery and escaping too much."

"Of course, they would. They have too many perks and too many gifts from the gods, they will be hard to catch. But from what I heard, that Sam is not a type of guy who likes escaping. Then you are doing a good job."

"You flatters Goddess."

Priestess's face became awkward as she didn't know what to say.

If the goddess knew that the attack on the temple is made by them, Priestess felt like her soul would be drawn out of her body.

Sam and Arkiv are still playing around. They are annoying the bunch of feathered who are trying to block their attacks.

But soon, they managed to sneak in some attacks from the middle of them, but the transcendent stage cultivators chased the arrows and made sure that they didn't reach the temple.

Sam and Arkiv are a bit curious on why they are reacting on this level, so they wanted to hit the temple even more.

And soon, they managed to do that.

The arrow slipped past them and landed on the temple walls, at least this is outside, but it is still significant because, they finally figured out a way to send the arrows to the temple.

And when an arrow finally landed on the temple, Nike frowned once again and looked at the situation.

"What is happening exactly?"

"I.. I... will go and take a look."

Priestess left the room and began to sweat as she flew away. Nike became more and more suspicious and wanted to see exactly what is happening, when she was about to walk outside though, the body showed a bit of resistance and didn't let her move, this caused her suspicions to grow even more and decided to take a look, but the closer she got to the door, the higher the resistance is.

"You are hiding something from me. But it is not something I couldn't find out."

Nike muttered and closed her eyes.

He started diving into Silva's memories. She was resisted a lot and finally after some struggle and nose bleed because of the pressure on the brain, she finally managed to see some memories.

Memories of the damaged city, crumbled city wall, Sam and Arkiv doing whatever they want as they used Sam's workers cum soldiers to build the special defensive ring.

She opened her eyes and looked angry.

"How dare you hid something like this? How dare you let my city get destroyed?"

She forcefully walked outside even though his body is resisting and took a peek through the main entrance, the arrows are flying and making small nicks on the temple, the feathered are trying to stop.

Nike became even more furious.

"How dare you let him attack my temple? Can you not do anything about two pre-transcendent stage cultivators? Even if you had to die, you can die, but my temple shouldn't be mangled.

I will send the troops to deal with them now on your name and even if they die, you will be the one to blame, that is your punishment for letting my temple get damaged."

She muttered under her breath as Silva can hear.

She paused for a moment, as Silva's thoughts entered her mind.

"I don't give a fuck about your daughter. I can do whatever I want after I cure her?"

"I don't have to wait until I cure her to do whatever I want. The only reason I agreed, to begin with, is because you are the dog that guards my temple and you promised another mural on my name, but here you are making them damage it. Let her die and you will learn your lesson."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 838: A deal with the Priestess

Nike forcefully came out of the temple as the body resisted.

"Everyone get out and block the arrows, not one rock could be damaged from the temple. Go now."

She ordered in a loud bellowing voice, which surprised the people a little bit, but they still went on with it and started following the orders.

The priestess in the air was shocked when she looked at her.

"Goddess, why are you outside? Was Grace saved?"

"My temple is in this state and you are talking about a stupid girl? Go and capture those two. I don't want anything to happen to my temple."

Her voice is hysterical and she even sounded a bit mad.

The priestess was dumbfounded.

At this moment, she understood why Silva wanted to keep this hidden from Nike. She might be a god-level person, but she is an unbelievably self-centered woman.

The man who served and worshipped her for his whole life begged her to save his daughter even at the expense of his lifespan and she is using that body to capture someone so that they wouldn't damage her temple.

The stupid temple which people built for her out of reverence.

This caused her to feel disgusted about herself for sacrificing everything to become a priestess in that temple.

"Goddess, Please Save grace. I will do anything to protect your temple."

"I don't care."

"But..."

"Get out and capture them. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving this planet anymore. I am the only way out for you guys from here. Otherwise, you will live and die here with the limitations placed on you."

The priestess was dumbfounded. She didn't know what to do. But at this moment, the golden glow over Silva which indicated her presence dimmed a bit and Silva seemed to have taken over the body for a second.

"I asked you to save my daughter, if you don't do it now, I will kill both of them."

"How dare you say to threaten me? Your place as a dog is to stay at my feet and lick them clean when I ask you to. I will make your daughter die and make you watch it."

"I told you to save my daughter. Otherwise, I swear that I would kill them both at any cost. Even if I have to destroy my body and die in the process. I will kill them both and let you suffer from the consequences."

Both of them argued as they tried their best to take control of the body for themselves.

The priestess looked at Silva with a complicated gaze.

Meanwhile, the troops already left the temple, while Sam and Arkiv left the spot.

The Ghouls and Wights are standing within the circle as the death energy will only be a nutrient to them. There they can fight without the fear of getting exhausted.

The feathered didn't enter the zone of the circle yet as they are afraid of what would happen. But the Wights and Ghouls that can shoot are not really worried about anything. They are shooting the spikes and cannons like they were playing a game.

Sam and Arkiv who escaped into the forest took some good positions and started doing their own thing.

Sam kicked the balls into the group while Arkiv is shooting them down.

The feathered are falling like birds that are being shot.

The feathered that fell into the circle is as good as dead and turned into undead becoming an addition to the circle.

The feathered now understood what kind of mistake they did by not dealing with Sam when they had a chance and letting him make this circle.

They now only waited for the order to retreat at the moment, but that order never came.

Priestess is busy by now as he started helping Silva to calm himself down.

Because by now due to the struggle between the goddess and him, his body is being damaged constantly, he is bleeding from his nose, ears and eyes as he struggled with his own body and tried to get back in.

Nike and him are struggling like crazy.

"Save my daughter. Save my daughter. Save my daughter."

This is the only thing coming out of his mouth as if he is possessed.

Priestess looked at the struggle and couldn't help but feel a sense of heartache.

She ran back after him to look at Grace who is still being burned by the grey flames.

"How dare you defy me? I will make you watch your daughter die and I will condemn your branch of the race to eternal damnation. I will place the new rules on this world. I will make you die if you cultivate past Pre-transcendent and I will torture your soul if you don't cultivate at all.

I will make all of you die miserable deaths."

Nike yelled as she turned around and stabbed Priestess in the abdomen with her palm.

"You will not give them orders to retreat and let them die in their hands. That is the price for your branch for not performing my task properly."

"Get out of my head." At this moment, Silva's consciousness tried too much and the golden light suddenly started dimming rapidly and soon it disappeared as the last streak of golden light went back into the statue.

Silva raised his hands a wind blade stuck the statue and broke it down.

With a wave of his hand a huge windstorm came and ravaged everything within the line of his sight and started destroying all the statues and carvings of the Goddess.

Even the main statue of the temple is destroyed.

He finally knelt down on the ground as he spat a mouthful of blood and looked at his daughter weakly.

Nike did a number on his body and mind breaking everything.

He started weeping as he looked at his daughter. Then the sorrow led to anger which was directed at the Goddess, Sam, himself and once again back to the goddess.

He wants to save his daughter so badly, but he couldn't.

He looked at Priestess and said, please save my daughter. That is the only thing he muttered as he lost into daze as he looked at his daughter once again.

Priestess felt heartbroken as she looked at his lifeless sorrowful eyes and thought of ways to help.

She crawled to the edge of the pool and sucked in a mouthful of water to heal her injury a bit and slowly pushed Silva into the pool so that he could be healed a bit.

Then she walked out and looked at the whole scenario which ravaged the majestic city into a pile of rubble and corpses.

She flew into the air and yelled.

"All feathered, retreat. This is the end of the war. Retreat."

All of the feathered felt like they have new life injected into them as they retreated back to the temple.

Priestess whose wounds are still lethal, needs at least a week in the Golden pool to get fully healed.

But she doesn't have that luxury of time at that moment. She looked towards the forest and yelled.

"Sam and Arkiv, please come out. I have a deal to talk to you."

Sam and Arkiv came out and stood in the safe spots of the formation once again.

"I like making deals. Now does this deal include the weapon fragment that belongs to your city? Then I would like it even more and there is a great probability that this deal will go through."

"Yes, I will give the weapon fragment, as long you do some things for me."

"Please do tell."

"Come with me to the temple first."

"I am sorry. I am not going to enter the temple that has an extreme defensive measures."

"There is no need for you to worry."

"I am sorry. I don't have a reason to trust you."

Priestess gritted her teeth, but she knew that it was to be expected from him given how they are at odds until now, she took out a sword and swung it at the temple.

The sword ray streaked through the temple and the main entrance collapse leaving a huge gaping hole.

"The temple has collapsed, the statue that was the core of the defensive measures, you don't have to worry."

Sam was a bit surprised, but he still felt skeptical. He cannot trust them that easily.

She became a bit frustrated and started swinging her sword and the temple collapsed at some walls.

"Please come with me. I don't have any motivation to hurt you."

She is almost sobbing.

Sam looked at her intently and then only noticed the wound.

The wound is so severe and the bleeding barely stopped. Something serious happened.

Sam decided to go in, but he got ready with the dimensional drifter.

When they entered the temple, Sam really didn't feel any threat from the temple walls, all the walls and the statues are destroyed.

She led him to the golden pool room and asked.

"Save her life and I will give you the weapon fragment."

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Chapter 839: Explanation

Sam was surprised, to say the least when he looked at the situation.

This whole area was ruined as if a storm hit.

Silva floating in the pool like a corpse. If not for the faint breathing, Sam would have thought he really is a corpse.

And finally grace. He didn't expect they would manage to keep her alive until now. He activated energy vision and checked the situation and the pool really invoked his curiosity.

The vitality that the pool is emitting is just too much.

If it could be channeled properly, then it could heal even a Consummate easily. Then Sam changed his attention to Silva who is floating.

He was stunned for a second. The damage that he took is actually is very severe. The energy waves coming out of his body are all messed up completely.

Sam placed his hand on his body and started checking. The observation ability showed him one of the worst states a person could be in.

Every muscle fiber was torn apart, the wing joints are also completely broken off. So many veins were broken and bleeding internally. But the vitality from the pool is still trying to keep up with the damage and trying to heal him. Put him back into the shape.

While he was lost in a daze, Priestess yelled from behind.

"I want you to save her. I will give you the weapon fragment and you can get out of here."

"Don't worry, it is not that difficult to save her. I will do it. But I have a different deal to make. Are you up for it?"

"What is that?"

"I will save his ass. What would you pay for that?"

"He doesn't need any saving."

"Not really. I don't know what exactly happened, but every muscle fiber of his body is torn apart and every organ is displaced as if the whole body was shaken. Every system that ensures the survival of the person is damaged. The bones are broken in weird places and there is a severe clot in the brain. If you let him heal like that, the bones and joints would form back in a different way and the whole body wouldn't function normally.

He would live a fate worse than death. He couldn't even walk, sit, stand, fly, anything. Are you sure you want him to heal like that?"

"Wha... What are you saying?"

"I am not fooling you. You can check it out yourself. Even if you couldn't get a detailed view of what I said, you could at least get some basic understand if you examine him.

I will cure her while you do it. But before that, Can I see the weapon fragment?"

She went out to the large statue and started rotating the last remaining base of it. The sound of some large cogs could be heard and soon a large square tile in front of the statue went down a bit and slid sideways.

There is a purple metal rod that has one smooth edge and another broken edge.

She took it out and ran back to Sam, but didn't give it to him.

Sam shrugged and went to pull Grace out of the pool and started healing her. After rescuing her, Priestess threw the metal rod towards him.

He caught it and examined it.

The metal seems to be an alloy of different metals because he couldn't find a match within all the metals in his memory.

He stored that away and asked.

"What about the other deal? Are you interested in it?"

By now the priestess has already checked the situation with him and started thinking on what to do. She felt that Sam's words have some merit in them. But she doesn't have anything to pay with.

"What do you want? Spirit stones?"

"No, I have too many of them."

"Then I don't have anything else to pay with. In fact, there is nothing anyone can offer you here other than the spirit stones.

We just lost our support from Nike. The statues collapsing is the result of that. After a few days, I think the other places will invade us and start a war. Taking over this land under their rule and making our branch of the race as slaves."

"Mind telling me what happened here?"

Sam asked while he looked at Grace. Arkiv is currently taking care of her. He is feeding her pills that are good for healing the soul and cleaning the body.

Sam raised an eyebrow at this.

Priestess didn't seem to care about anything. She felt that she has seen too much today as she explained what happened.

Sam listened to it intently and said.

"The rules of the planet are being changed like that? Then what about now? What are the current rules?"

"We cannot breakthrough past the Transcendent realm. Once we reach the peak, we have to apply to leave this place and join the army of Zeus and have our breakthrough there.

Even the six family heads go there and come back.

I don't know what is it like there and what they usually saw there. But from the looks of it, after every king came back, he would behave like he lost a part of his soul there. They wouldn't show the same reverence they had towards Goddess Nike or Zeus.

I thought it has something to do with his wife, but I don't know the exact details."

"Well, another god with a mountain of narcissism and not even a grain of compassion. Not really surprising if you ask me. I do have a proposal for you, but I don't know if you would agree to it."

"What is that?"

Sam smiled and started explaining everything in detail. She received shock after shock by the time he finished. By the end of it, she has her mouth open wide.

"You can think about it. I can save you from this whole fiasco and get you a new lease on your life. If you would like that, you can agree."

"But it is not exactly my decision to make."

"Of course it is not. You can ask him if he wants to think about it after he wakes up. I will treat him for now. You have until the year-end for you to agree."

After that, Sam started the treatment, he dragged that guy out of the pool and started setting the bones back in his body, and started using the heavenly wine slowly and also trying his best to divert all the vitality from the heavenly wine to the parts that he wanted to heal first.

Then came the internal organs.

Sam is using his observation and the water elemental energy to move the body parts within the body. He is using the blood and other bodily fluids to do so.

Even though it is dangerous, it is not as dangerous as leaving them be.

The treatment took the rest of the night and until dawn, Sam is slowly working on each organ and healed every part separately, finally going for the brain.

The blood clot there seemed to have been caused by the spiritual energy.

He seemed to have used the spiritual energy to damage his own brain to get rid of that goddess and the sudden throwing into the pool caused him to clot the injury.

Sam can only dissolve the clot bit by bit and it took three hours completely.

While he is treating him, the other party that is also responsible for this situation is not exactly having an easy time.

Within the Olympus region, the Nike mansion.

Nike is sitting in a room with her face all gloomy and angry. She wanted to go back to the Nike Planet to deal with him after she was forcefully thrown away, but before she could do that, the statues which are the only means for them to contact her are all destroyed.

If she wants to deal with them, she can only deal with them with the help of other Feathered in the remaining five cities.

But before she could contact them, she got summoned by someone.

And there is only one person that could summon her like that.

She has to go there in the next few minutes, that is why she is being anxious.

After five minutes or so sitting there, she walked out and flew into space. After a while, she arrived in a different realm.

This is the realm Zeus uses to meet with outsiders.

At this moment, within this realm, there is a large open circular table where Zeus is sitting along with Gambler, Karthikeya, and Sunwukong.

When she arrived Zeus looked at her calmly and said.

"She is the one who did it. She is just too loyal to me and doesn't want my player to lose. That is why she did it. What do you want me to do now?"

"You have to make her pay the price of course?" Gambler said from the side.

"What kind of price would that be? What do you want her to do?"

"She doesn't need to do anything we want, she is going to do something for candidates she hindered. But first, tell her to retract her orders."

"She would give the players a compensation based on their ranks after this round of competition is ended, but the second thing wouldn't happen. She just attended some ritual and it bans her from going back to the statue possession at the moment. "

The three of them looked at Zeus and Karthikeya spoke.

"Okay then, let us call for a meeting tomorrow and you can explain it to the rest of the group. They didn't want to come to your place."

"Sure."

"And take care of the rest of your subordinates, next time I wouldn't come asking like this, I will just throw a spear right into their territory." Kartikeya left those words before the three of them left.

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Chapter 840: Taking Advantage

After the three of them left, Zeus gestured for Nike to take a seat opposite to him.

"You have one job, Nike. I told you. As long as your projection stays in the temple, everything would be fine. They couldn't see into the temple from here, because their players cannot enter.

As long as it stayed like that, no matter how fishy things we did are, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

But now, look at the situation, they not only knew this, but we also have a pay a price for that and on top of that, we cannot interfere in this anymore.

They would be closely monitoring you now, as they have enough reason to do so. You cannot go back there, even the temples are off-limits for your projection."

"My Lord, I just want one more chance to go there. After that, I will completely stop."

"Why?"

"That..." Nike didn't know how to answer this question. She herself knew how petty her behavior and actions come off as, but she never felt guilty or

embarrassed about it when she did them, as for telling them to someone else, much less Zeus, it is impossible. That would be too much for her pride.

"If you can't even say what it is for, they get lost from here. Don't do anything stupid. That Karthikeya is a man of his word. If he saw this happen one more time, he would really throw the spear and not just your residence planet, he would blow up your entire solar system."

"Yes, My Lord."

With that, she bowed in respect and left from that place. After returning to her place, she started smashing everything in her sight.

Suddenly, she hated every god that is in this game. First, that gambler comes here to show off with his subordinate, who managed to injure her cleanly, then Sam and Arkiv destroyed her temple and these three gods are now hindering her from the revenge she sought desperately.

But she cannot do anything no matter how pissed she is. That is her position now and it seems like it could remain that way.

Meanwhile, back in Nike Planet.

Sam and Arkiv are currently in the hovercar as they traveled over a bunch of trees.

"This thing is quite good. Sam why wouldn't you sell the really good things you have. That harbinger now this thing, you wouldn't sell them to normal people, why?"

"They are made for personal use. I will sell them when I no longer need them. Anyway, I have enough money. Even the urge to expand the business is not enough to make me sell these."

"At least sell me one will you?"

"You cannot ride this. Only a wind element user can ride this and anyway, I cannot make too many energy cells if I make these things on large scale."

While they are speaking, Sam suddenly turned the hovercar and almost flipped it in the process.

A bird-type beast just launched themselves from the trees below, ambushing them.

This is not the first time and they are sure this will not be the last time.

Sam controlled the car and started clashing with this bird-type beast.

After a battle and cutting the wings off of the beast, they are free once again.

They are currently on the way to the large temple which is in the center of the planet. After treating both Grace and Silva, they are done there and started their journey immediately. It is almost one month since they came here and there are still eleven months. But they cannot afford to wait too much.

Because the journey turned out to be longer than they thought.

They cannot go to the next city directly, they have to travel on a specific route and that is to go to the temple in the center of Silva city and then going to the next city from that temple.

All six routes for the six cities are connected at that temple.

And the worst part is that the journey will take around a month to forty days for a Pre-transcendent stage Feathered to go from Silva city to the temple and more or the less the same amount of time is required for them to go to any of the next cities from that temple.

When Sam heard this, the first thought is that he has the hovercar and he could cut the journey in half, but his expectations are let down. The one-month to forty-day journey is only valid when they are unhindered, but the whole path is completely infested with a lot of beasts that attack them constantly.

So, Sam estimated that even in the hovercar the journey would still be more than a month with the beast attacks and as the time passed, they are extremely sure of that.

This is just the first day and they already encountered around four waves of attacks.

"This is going to be one annoying journey."

"Yes it is."

They exchanged and covered a decent distance before another beast came.

The journey went on like this for more than a month before they could even get a glimpse of the large temple.

When they saw it from afar, Sam and Arkiv felt like they saw an oasis in a desert.

But this last piece of journey took them four more days because of the number of the beasts they had to encounter.

Even though the majority are still the Pre-transcendent, here the transcendent are the true bosses and it is hard for them to escape from them.

They had to stop at a spot for hours before they could leave and sometimes they had to take a large detour which would waste half a day of the journey.

After wasting most of their time, they finally landed on the premises of the temple.

Even though it is called a temple, in reality, it is as big as a small town.

There are so many structures, sculptures, small houses that seemed to be the temporary residences of the visitors, and some medium-sized residences which are filled with various sculptures of Nike.

At this point, this is no longer a temple. It is almost like a place to satisfy Nike's Ego and vanity.

There are hundreds of her statues in here.

"Damn, this woman focuses more on vanity than me. At least I only buy things and eat well. But look at her? The sculptures, murals those plaques." Sam said as he observed the surroundings

"I wonder how it feels to be worshipped like this. Is that a good feeling?" Arkiv asked from the side.

"How would I know?"

"You are also revered in your city and all of the western continent. They are grateful to you because you changed thousands of lives. I don't think there is much difference."

"Being revered and being worshiped are completely different things."

"Whatever, they look the same to me and I am sure millions of people agree with me."

Sam didn't reply and just looked around the surroundings.

"What are we doing here? Let us go. It is a long journey after all." Arkiv called out noticing that Sam is silent."

"It is a long journey, but I think we should take advantage since we visited this place first, don't you think so?"

Arkiv's eyes lit up and said.

"What are we going to do?"

"Let's use the opportunity to place some things here, so that he can have an advantage when we come here next time.

The way I see it, the last battle will be here."

Arkiv grew excited.

He didn't think too much about this.

But the battle would be really intense and balanced as the other players are no pushovers. The battle would definitely be neck and neck as there are only six entries into the palace this time.

They would fight tooth and nail to get their hands on those six weapon fragments.

This is not going to be easy at all.

It would really be wasteful of them to not take advantage of this chance.

Sam has many toys that he could use in a place where many things could be hidden.

So, for the next few days, Sam and Arkiv worked together with the help of the Wights, Ghouls and the rest to set all kinds of different traps in the temple.

They didn't let a single place go. Every area is full of grenades, formations, spike shooters, cannons, and many more things.

After spending two weeks doing so, there are only ten days left in the third month.

Now, they have to decide on which route to take.

Even though he got some information from the Silva city priestess, he has to consider many things before he goes to a city.

It would have been better if it was a place where Arman is not present. In that way, they don't have to go to another city.

But they couldn't find out which person is in which city.

After some time they decided on one city due to the distance it took was lesser than the others and started their journey.

