

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 861: Hidden Player

Sam returned to the Desolate Planet. Even though he gave the prize up for Noah. It is not for nothing. Apart from the second place, he could also ask a huge favor from her.

As for the mini-game or whatever the gods call it which is played for the points, Sam is not really going to focus on that. Because it would be done by his subordinates there and he would get more points than the rest of the players all combined.

It is just hunting down the sea folks. Sam doesn't know why the gods have given this kind of task. The war is going on between the elves and the sea folks for years now and it is still going on. Even with all the equipment Sam has presented them with, Sea folks have too many trump cards and they are occupying the sea far more than Sam and even the elves thought.

But still, Sam has enough influence in Charbhum to get things done no matter what.

He has an Astral Plane cultivator here working for him.

He can do whatever he wants here. The sea folks hunting is as easy as eating and drinking for him. Particularly, when the conditions clearly stated that the metric for the points is who has most bodies by the end of the game.

So, Sam left the collection of bodies to his subordinates and returned back.

After returning back to this place, he continued with his exploration, research, and collection of different samples.

But in between, he has something else to do and that is to visit his new businesses across the realms. Currently, he is expanding to the realms with

Astral Planet cultivators as in charge. Not that it mattered too much at this point as he is mostly concerned about the business expansion.

But the presence of the Astral Planet cultivators means that the average cultivation level is quite high which would make it a bit harder to deal with the average problems.

That is where Sam comes in. The first order for his subordinates after entering the business sector is that they have to go and piss off some gangs and take over one of the weakest in the city while establishing connections with a character like Raunak in the Charbhum realm or Yodha in Naga Loka.

Then with the connections and the fuss, the problems will automatically raise up which Sam would go and solve if the people there cannot solve and as they expand, they will establish a school in the area which recruits the orphans and train them in different methods.

The process might not be smooth sailing, but he is sure that he could handle this. Anyway, the expansion would take some time and in that duration, he can develop the Feathered planet into the junction of the transportation as well as the production hub.

And the next time he gets the chance to use the points, he planned on getting an interdimensional communication system so that he could establish a basic communication channel between the whole organization.

The process is going on well according to plan.

Every month there is a new project starting in the feathered planet. A metal processing plant, grenade factories, puppet factories, wheat fields, paddy fields, cane fields, orchards. Apart from the most common products, the feathered planet is mostly focused on opening the raw materials and the processed materials which are then transported to the other planets to be converted into the finished product.

There are many projects going and people are moving at a rapid pace. For the first time ever, Sam almost got a problem with the manpower. But there are too many people in the universe and every realm he enters, that realm is going to be a new source of manpower.

There are many desperate people in every world and all they have to do is extend an olive branch. Make them take a pill and they are good for go.

He is even making the beasts work.

The organization contacted many races in this growth period. There are other planets with Yakshas, the beastmen which in itself has many subraces. Demi-humans, the giant race which is similar to the giant humanoids that are in Zeus' palace of inheritance.

Then came the Hobgoblins which are similar to humans in many ways, except for the skin color, a bit of bone structure, and facial features. Dryads who are more like trees spirits and are a bit similar to elves as they have wood element inherent to them.

Gnomes, the short creatures but skilled in inscriptions. Sam was surprised when he saw them. Their inscription skill is completely inherent and they have this weird affinity with runes. They even battle with the inscriptions, drawing them in the mid-battle out of nowhere.

Then in a realm, they managed to get in contact with nature spirits.

They look similar to humans, but they are one with nature in many ways. There are fire elemental spirits, water, wood, lightning, and all the rest of the common elements.

Mothmen who have insect wings and some other moth-like creatures.

Ogres, similar to orcs but more intelligent.

The most surprising of all and the most suitable for battle are the Were-people.

This realm doesn't even have humans, but Sam still managed to get into their business forcefully, so that he could hire them as mercenaries.

Were-people has many subraces. Like werecats, werewolves, weredogs, werehyena, weretigers.

These are also the races that are thrown away by the beastmen tribes like the Minotaurs and the Centaurs.

Sam was really impressed and amused as he explored one planet after another and one realm after another.

After the Aranya's Palace of inheritance, it could be said that he spread too thin. With the training cum exploration in the Central continent and the exploration of the realms and planets, he really spread too thin both his time and efforts as well as his forces and the subordinates.

So, the recruitment process was boosted for the second time.

And in this chaotic situation what Sam noticed is that he almost entered one-tenth of all the realms displayed in the Dimensional drifter.

Even though it feels small, it is large. He just expanded his influence from ten planets to around a hundred planets in mere six years.

That is his situation by the time the next Palace of inheritance drew near.

And luckily, this time the Palace of inheritance is also within one of the areas he recently developed some influence in, he used the space gates and went there to keep an eye on them and went on with his training.

He is already in the middle stage of Transcendent by now and he is absorbing resources like crazy. He is getting all kinds of resources from all the realms he visited and he is consuming them like crazy all the while battling his way into

the central continent to improve both battle experience and the cultivation level and he is back to being having superior cultivation level than the rest of the players.

The next Palace of inheritance happened to be an open one letting the locals to participate, but only after they entered did they learn about what is truly happening.

The planet the Palace of inheritance currently being held has some nature spirits and Beast men as the main population and their task is to kill the players that entered the Palace.

As for the players, their task is to survive.

Even though the beast-men and the nature spirits are not considered the cream of the crop, they are still better than humans in terms of natural talent and they have better skills and physiques and the entry-level is up to the peak stage of transcendent level, with all that, another player died.

The players are feeling cold all over. This time Noah in particular, this player is also from the Herb Garden.

They couldn't help but imagine themselves being in the same situation. But they couldn't stop. They had to move on.

After this Palace of inheritance, once again the point shop opened up. Sam took the chance to get an interdimensional communication system that could be used with the Space gates, so that the network could be established.

It cost every single point he has on him. It is even costlier than the Planet and the visit to the earth.

But he still bought it.

There was an announcement after the shop and that is since the three Players who died didn't have their Palace of inheritances yet, they are not going to happen at all. So, there are only two Palace of inheritances left.

After this was over, Sam returned to get busy with his expansion plan, but his puppet project has some extraordinary breakthroughs, so he has to focus on that too.

Even in that chaos, a thought sat in his mind.

It is about the next Palace of inheritance. According to the deal with Ling Tian, his Palace of inheritance would be the last one and they might even postpone a bit.

So, there is only one possibility for the next Palace of inheritance and it would be the Palace for the last hidden but mysterious candidate.

That player, whoever it is didn't show their face except for the first Palace of inheritance, where Sam checked the twelve tattoos.

But at that time, the identities are hidden and no one knows who that person is.

After that, they didn't come to any other Palaces, so this time they will have to reveal themselves, no matter what. Sam is really looking forward to it.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 862: Research results

Sam's expansion plans became steady. As the forces are running too thin, there is only so far they can go. So, they stopped expanding far and started thinking of expanding wide.

They started concentrating on the influence within the realm or the planet they are in and then decided to climb the realms upwards from it.

All the planets Sam sent his subordinates to are connected to a superior realm and then they are connected to an even superior realm.

From this point, everything is going to be steady as the foundations are laid.

Meanwhile, there is only two years' time for the next Palace of inheritance. The eighth Palace of inheritance.

Sam decided to wrap his things up within the Central continent temporarily as half of the continent is already conquered and is now safe for people to visit. He took a hold of the mines and fertile lands already and now the rest of the major powers at least want a chance to send their exploration teams to pick up some crumbs.

Arkiv started his exploration company. Now, the Major powers can only rely on him for the map, but no one dared to force him to hand it over. Because it is a venture of the Dusk Organization.

By now, even if they are idiots they would have realized who the head of the dusk organization is, so they didn't dare to piss them off.

Sam became an uncrowned king of the whole planet.

After wrapping it up, Sam went on full-time research mode.

He and Sirona already established the major foundations for this puppet project, so it is about time they made something big with it.

They even had a competition just for the fun of it to see who would make a better puppet in the next three months.

Sam has an extremely new approach for his new design. It is almost impossible for Sirona to know a better meridian network than he does. He just has a trove of cultivation techniques and battle techniques giving him access to a bunch of meridian networks.

He even offered some techniques to Sirona just to make it fair. It is her desire to have this competition, he doesn't want to crush her by much.

He is that confident.

And he actually took a cultivation technique and a battle technique as his references and he is creating two meridian networks.

Then he combined both of them and then started working on the body.

Sam didn't stay in the divine dimension to make it fair and also didn't use the production unit.

He designed, made every part with his own hands and it took a lot of time. The puppet is the most complicated thing he made in past few years.

When both of them revealed the puppets finally, they were shocked. Sam's puppet is almost similar to a human. It is just as tall as him and as lean as him. Except for the large metallic crossbars that are on the puppets' back.

Sirona made a large mechanical gorilla. It is the same size as the original beast. Five to six times her size.

But that is not what surprised him the most. It is the fact that different energies are coming out of the gorilla.

"Just how many elements did you use?" He asked as he took a closer look at the machine.

"Why? You scared?"

"You wish. It is not about the numbers in this case and as for the size, I think you would regret making it that big."

"How do we decide who made it better?"

"How else? Just by making them fight of course. I hope you used the necromancers well with the spirit enchantment."

"Of course."

"Then let them loose."

As soon as he said that the puppet he made had its eyes brightened with a red glow and fire elemental energy raged all over.

The gorilla has multiple elemental energy surrounding it as it walked forward.

The legs of the gorilla are covered with the lightning element, while the arms seemed to be covered with the metal element and the chest is with the fire element.

Sirona took the best of all the gorilla-type beasts of different elements and picked their best part. The metal ape has great fists, the Volcano gorilla has flame attacks that are great when coming from the mouth and the lightning gorilla has great legs which makes it fast.

She used three different meridian networks and three different power sources.

As for Sam's puppet, he used the meridian network from the cultivation technique which has fire elements and great movements and agility. After all, some cultivation techniques have inherent battle techniques and then fused this meridian network with that of another meridian network that belongs to a winged race.

Sam's puppet was surrounded with fire elemental energy as the crossbars on its back opened up created bat-like wings which are extremely thin but laced with the fire elemental energy.

The puppet kicked the ground and moved forward with a jet of fire as it used the wings to glide smoothly.

The gorilla started throwing punches, but Sam's puppet is too dexterous to get hit. He used the wings to glide here and then and started throwing attacks at the gorilla's back most of the time.

The attacks are mostly physical and sometimes they are ranged.

But the Gorilla had a defense as stable as a mountain and the movement with those lightning legs is actually fast and it managed to catch Sam's puppet a few times.

The battle is intense.

It is like a battle between a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator and a beast and soon there is some audience.

The people who are working in the factory nearby are having a break and they surrounded the scene.

The battle is going on like crazy and everything seemed so flashy because of the predetermined attacks and movements.

Some of them are cheering for the gorilla and others for the humanoid puppet.

The atmosphere is so exciting. But some of the higher-ups and the department heads who are in charge of research and staff are looking at them in awe.

In their eyes, both pieces are masterpieces. They are practically a work of art.

This is the pinnacle of the technology the organization has reached.

As the witnessed the battle, Sam's puppet soon started getting the advantage, because his design for the limbs and the mechanisms is superior and his puppet took lesser damage because of the dexterity. It is a battle of endurance.

But right before the puppet was about to finish the gorilla off, Sam stopped it.

"Why did you stop?"

Sirona asked with a displeased expression.

"It is a competition, not a fight."

With that, the factory workers left talking about these new things in excitement.

The department heads and researchers surrounded Sam to ask about the details, because they knew Sirona wouldn't give them. The already experienced Sirona's cold shoulder many times.

But Sam rejected them. There is only one reason, they need to cover the engineering basics first before they could think of doing anything remotely similar to this.

After sending them off, Sam and Sirona started talking again.

They are thinking of the flaws in these puppets. There are two main problems at the moment, one of them is the power source. Currently they are using the space jade with a bunch of elemental stones and then second part is the durability of the meridian network.

The meridian network is made with a vine. No matter how superior it was, it wouldn't be able to take the constant transmission of elemental energy through it.

It would definitely wear down.

For now, they can work on creating different prototypes like this while researching the meridian network problem.

Sam is sure that the energy source wouldn't be a short term problem. It would definitely take a long time.

Even if it is a bit expensive, they have to use it like this.

After discussing everything, Sam went back to his training and research.

For the next two years, until the Palace of inheritance neared them, he is constantly making new prototypes along with Sirona and competed with her.

There are times, he lost. But most of the time he won and there are times he won by a landslide.

The workers and staff got used to this new routine.

The revenue of the organization increased by too much and it is almost twenty-four years since Sam came here and his age must be around thirty-nine or forty years old.

But he still looked like a man who is in his mid-twenties. The perks that come with cultivation.

The most confusing part is not even the looks, he didn't feel like he aged at all. He was so busy with everything and too active on all fronts, that he didn't even know how the time is going so fast. There might be some changes in his mindset, but he is still essentially the same man who came to this world.

He took a deep breath and went to attend the next Palace of inheritance.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 863: Black Flames

The current Palace of inheritance is being held in a realm that is powerful than the Charbhum realm and might even be powerful than the realm that was superior to the Charbhum realm.

Because the noble family heads here are all in the Astral Plane of cultivation.

A plane of cultivation is a set of cultivation stages. The cultivation stages from Initiation to the Consummate make the Mortal Plane and the Astral Plane is the next set.

The astral plane is not as divided as the Mortal Plane though.

It only has four different stages, each having four different sub-stages.

The current person in charge is in the second main stage of the Astral plane and the noble family heads and big shots are in the first stage of the Astral Plane.

This realm is also where the expansion plans are going the slowest as they have to be careful. As of this moment, Sam only has one Astral Plane cultivator, three if he counted the Raiju beasts that recently broke through.

There is a suppression placed on Raijus within the Desolate, so Sam is the one who moved them out and now they cannot go back to the Tempest valley. They are currently residing in the Feathered Planet so that they can reach any realm easily and help out if needed.

Anyway, back to the topic, the expansion in this planet is actually slow and steady and Sam had minimum influence here.

But he still made some contacts, the last time he visited here.

The ruling race in this realm is the Winged race. The very race Sam used as a reference for the first puppet he made in competition with Sirona.

The Winged race has wings that are similar to that of a Bat.

They are strong, have a superior bloodline and physique to humans and they don't have problems like elves in terms of fertility rate.

They have numbers too.

Sam is currently in the capital of this realm and he is meeting with a Noble kid who is of similar cultivation as him.

They already gained access to the Palace of inheritance, there are around two weeks for it to open. So, meanwhile, Sam just wanted to discuss some possible business deals.

But while they are discussing, someone ran into the room and spoke to Sam in a hurried tone.

"Boss, Arkiv was attacked. He is not feeling well."

Sam frowned and ran out of the room.

They are currently in the residence prepared for him by the employees and Arkiv wanted to take a look at the city.

Sam followed his subordinate and soon found Arkiv in the middle of the street sitting while holding his chest tightly with his right hand. His bow is placed on the side and he is swallowing pills like crazy with his other hand.

Sam ran towards him and finally Arkiv relaxed and fainted.

Sam examined the wounds.

There are many flesh wounds that looked like a piece of it was cut off from his body. Sam frowned and looked around. The battlefield is full of traces of fire elemental energy, but the wounds turned out to be flesh cuts, this is a bit confusing.

He first, gave him some heavenly wine and set the broken bones back, before letting his subordinates take care of him while he inspected the battlefield.

There are some traces of black flames still burning around. It is the first time he saw black flames and the fire elemental energy is extremely concentrated in there.

He looked at the black flame that is burning the surrounding rock off and was surprised. Even with the energy vision, he couldn't understand how the flame is burning for so long. There is no vegetation, flesh or even any other flammable component, it is just rock.

He used his earth element to make the rock protrude out with that burning flame and it is right before his eyes now.

He let it burn slowly and stood there for minutes without doing anything, except holding that extended protrusion, at least that is what it looked like.

But he is using observation ability to take a look at the flame and what is happening to the rock and he soon got the answer.

For some reason, the black flame can burn the rock and it is not melting it, instead, it is evaporating it. But it didn't stay there for long, it started dwindling as the spiritual energy within the flame was being consumed slowly.

He injected some spiritual energy through the rock and as long as the active spiritual energy stayed, it is burning and later with his manipulation he sucked the energy dry which made the flame go off instantly.

He now understood why Arkiv has flesh wounds on his body, he cut the flesh off when the flames are burning so that he could stop it from spreading.

He went to meet Arkiv who is resting. By now Arman also returned.

"How are you doing?" Sam asked Arkiv after checking the condition.

"I am alright."

"Who attacked you? Those flames are weird."

"I don't know, she looked like a woman. Her whole body is covered in the black cloak."

"Why did she attack you? Is there a conflict?"

"Conflict my ass. She just ambushed me out of nowhere. She seems to be proficient in hiding her own presence, she is almost as skilled as your shadow mice.

Damn it, I want to kill her so bad. Those flames are torturous."

Sam went and meet with the young master with who he was in contact.

"I want some details regarding this incident, can you put a word out?"

"Sure."

Sam carefully checked Arkiv's condition again and again for the rest of the day. He felt like the flesh that came into contact with the black flame is completely different from any burnt flesh he saw before.

It almost sucked the vitality and spiritual energy along with the normal burning process.

By evening the young master came back anxiously and said.

"Sam, the guards at the city gate found something in the nearby forest. You might want to take a look at it."

Sam took off on harbinger hurriedly and within a few minutes, he is already at the city gate. On the way, he could see some black smoke coming out of the forest as he neared it got clearer and clearer.

There is a patch of forest burning in these black flames. Sam activated energy vision and tried to concentrate to the maximum.

He could see the vitality of the forest leaving as the flame spread.

If this goes on, by the end of it the patch left wouldn't be good enough to even grow grass for the next few years.

Sam circled on the harbinger as he created a fire in an opposite direction with his golden flame around the patch with the black

He didn't let the golden flame spread and instead just let the contacted trees burn and this created a ring and now the black flames will be cut there, not spreading directly.

If it is a normal flame, this would have been good enough, but this black flame is even contacting the soil and rocks, so this would be a bit troublesome.

But he remembered the spiritual energy requirement of the flame and was a bit relieved. The soil doesn't contain as much active spiritual energy as the

trees, so it wouldn't be a problem for a bit, but it would take a long time for the whole patch to go off.

So, he took this chance to experiment a bit with this.

He threw some water at the flames, but it also got caught and burned. He then threw some wine, biofuel, a methane gas container, and such.

The reaction with wine is not much as for the Bio-fuel and Methane, they didn't give off the expected reaction. The flame is burning them down instead of using them to propagate more.

After some thought, Sam took off his feather coat and went near the flames. He activated partial fusion and placed his hands into the black flame.

He felt like something foreign is trying to invade him when the black flame tried to swallow the golden flame. Both of them are clashing together.

Sam retracted the fusion and let his arm burn.

He felt a hissing pain as he took his arm back.

He now understood why Arkiv said it is torturous. The flame is not just burning, the spiritual energy that is responsible for easing the pain and helping him with endurance was being sucked out along with vitality.

Which makes him both weak and vulnerable.

He didn't show anything on his face as he observed the whole process carefully.

While burning in the flames, his arm is slowly withering, but the flame didn't spread up his arm, because he tried his best to cut off the connection between the spiritual energy in the arm and the rest of his body.

Arman was anxious when he saw the arm being burned like this, even the young master who followed is feeling a bit afraid at Sam's nonchalance.

At this moment, all of a sudden the black flame on Sam's arm was replaced by the golden flame and his withered arm slowly started getting back to normal.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 864: Hidden Player attacks

"Do you know what is inside?"

Sam asked the noble kid who followed him. But the latter only shook his head. Sam thought for a second and activated fire elemental fusion to a complete state and walked into the flames.

The flames toned down a bit compared to the first time they are here.

But still, they are extremely intense and it is still trying to devour Sam. He felt like some foreign body like a parasite is trying to infect him and eat him up from inside and there is a prickling sensation in his body.

He walked to the center of the flaming inferno to see what the person who is responsible for this is burning.

He found out that there are two corpses inside and he brought them out.

By now the corpses are completely unrecognizable. It is impossible to recognize who it is just from looking. The bodies are that damaged and there is barely any flesh left on those withered bones.

But they managed to find out something that could give them some clues. The spatial rings.

Even though it is damaged a lot and space inside was almost collapsed because of the damage, it is still accessible.

When they took the belongings of both the victims from inside, Sam was surprised. There are two very familiar tokens inside the spatial rings.

The access tokens for the Palace of inheritance.

The Palace of inheritance this time also turned out to be an open one and in fact, there are a lot more people entering than the previous open ones.

At first, Sam just suspected the motives of the attacker when she attacked Arkiv, but now that he saw these two people, he is sure that whoever it is that made the attack is trying to thin the numbers that enter the Palace of inheritance.

If Sam didn't retrieve the corpses, the tokens would have been destroyed along with the spatial rings and the number of tokens is limited. It would have been perfect.

He looked at the corpses and the forest fire intently, before he took a deep breath and said to the noble kid.

"Tell, the king about this news one way or the other. The people who are going to enter the Palace of inheritance are being attacked by someone. Tell him to do as he sees fit."

He doesn't know who the other party is nor the clear motives on why that person is killing the candidates for Palace of inheritance.

Maybe that person is also someone who managed to qualify for the Palace of inheritance and wanted to reduce her competition, but as far as Sam knew there is no one with black flames in the candidates selected by the winged race.

He was there for the tournament and he is sure of it. This reminded him of another possibility, the mysterious hidden player.

The hidden player that didn't show their face until now.

Maybe that player is responsible for this. After all, this Palace of inheritance is that player's and it would be advantageous for that person to thin down the numbers properly.

But still, he cannot be sure until he confirmed it by himself.

After the forest patch completely burned down and making sure it didn't spread everywhere randomly, Sam returned to the city with the rest of the people following him.

While they are moving in the city all of a sudden, they heard an explosion nearby and a faint trace of the black flames could be seen.

Sam immediately made his move, the area is where most inns are present and that is also where some players are living. When he reached the place, he could see Donner fighting with a woman who is covered completely in black.

If not for her chest, it would have been impossible to find out her gender.

Donner is clearly on losing side and she is dancing around daggers as he dealt with him easily.

There are already several scars on his body with the black flame burning on them.

Sam quickly made his way towards her to get a look at her. He couldn't care less about the life and death of Donner, after all, if the situation arises, he might kill that guy himself, but he has to see who she is so that he could be prepared. Two of the players are his friends or companions after all. He couldn't let them be killed by someone like this.

But as soon as he neared the area, she looked at him and left the place in a pull of black smoke as she turned into a shadow and merged into the darkness.

Sam activated his energy vision to take a look at the surroundings and tried to find her, but to his surprise, he couldn't see a single trace of her energy. She

really disappeared into thin air. Even the ghosts are visible under the energy vision as long as they have a trace of spiritual energy on them.

But she managed to disappear into thin air.

Sam felt really frustrated for a second. For the first time in a while, he felt that situation is completely out of his control.

He returned to his residence and Arkiv is still resting, the whole residence is guarded by his subordinates. She would have to create a large commotion if she really attacked this area and they are extremely close to the noble households.

For the next few days, the cases of the black flame lady's appearance increased rapidly, many people that are selected for the Palace of inheritance died and the king didn't take any action. In fact, he even ordered the city guards to not meddle if the battle is between the candidates of the Palace of inheritance.

Sam is not completely surprised by this attitude.

The attitude for the first and second Palace of inheritances is similar, the thunder god temple and other major powers are not allowed to attack the candidates with the Palace of inheritance token on them as long as they are within their grounds.

Only if the fight is fair, they would be exempted, but if it is not, then they would face the wrath of the Avatar from the Palace of inheritance.

He just wanted to see if the person who attacked is also considered the candidate by asking the king to take action and it is confirmed now.

Sam tried his best to track and follow this woman, but he couldn't.

Every time the people that are attacked are random and no one could guess who the next target is.

All the players except for Sam and Arman were attacked at least once in the first week and there is only a week left for the day of the Palace opening.

And the attacks increased. By now almost all the candidates with the tokens other than the players are all gone.

The situation is completely chaotic. Even though some tokens are saved, nobody dared to hold them. They are all sent back to the king. Only one candidate was left and he is a prince and he didn't dare leave the side of his father.

When the day of the opening is nearing, Sam was called to the Palace by the king.

"Do you know who is doing this?"

"Not really, she didn't show her face once"

"Is it okay for my son to go inside with you guys?"

"Actually, the returns will be great, if he manages to survive, but it would be difficult. The survival rate inside the Palace is high, but not for the outsiders. There is a ninety percent chance that your son would die, even if he didn't die because of that woman, there is a chance he would die just from the tests inside.

If you ask me, I would tell you to not send him in."

The brief meeting really changed the King's mind. He really didn't send his son, rather he decided to give this chance to his son's study attendant. Even though it could be seen as cruel, the study attendant volunteered himself to do so, so that they wouldn't miss what is truly happening inside.

As the days passed, the day finally came.

All the players and the study attendant of the prince came towards the imperial palace of grounds.

When they arrived, they finally saw the woman in black.

All the players are looking at her with resentment. Players didn't die in her hands, but they sure as hell are injured. Except for Arman and Sam whom she didn't attack, Noah and Akhil are the only ones completely unscathed even after she attacked them.

They managed to defend themselves and even push her back.

But the rest of the players are severely injured, at least Arkiv was ambushed, so it is reasonable to say he is not that weak, but Donner, Kumar, and Dayus are all attacked straightforwardly without any hesitation, but they are still injured.

But none of them are ready to admit that they are weaker, everyone is trying to get the chance to fight her once again inside the Palace of inheritance.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 865: Survival game

When they entered the Palace of inheritance, the Avatar spoke directly.

"This time, the test is simple. It is a battle of survival. All you have to do is to stay as long as possible. You can fight each other, or kill each other. As long as you say you give up, then you would be safe.

If you are killed by the environment or by your fellow candidates, it is solely your responsibility.

You cannot use any special weapons and even spirit weapons.

Get inside that room one by one."

One after another all of them stepped inside the door.

When Sam entered it, he felt like he was sucked inside some sort of portal.

When he finally got his senses back, he was completely surrounded by black and bright red flames. The whole area is like an inferno. Even he felt suffocated by the heat until he circulated the Yanwu bloodline.

He managed to tackle the heat.

Sam didn't move too much even then, he just looked around in the immediate surroundings to confirm that no one is there and there is no immediate threat.

Finally, he started observing the flames and the environment.

There are two types of lava streams in the surroundings. One is bright red almost in the color of blood and the other is black. Along with the small and thin lava streams, there are also flames surrounding him. Except for the basic topsoil in the ground, the rest of the objects in the surroundings are covered in flames.

The rocks, some withered trees everything is covered in the black and red flames.

After watching this, Sam just became surer that the woman in black is the player. Every Palace of inheritance, the environment inside is favorable to the player that the Palace belongs to.

Sam started moving in a direction he picked, but as soon he moved a few feet, he felt some other presence, which he couldn't see. He tried to take a look at it with the energy vision, but all he could see pure fire elemental energy around him.

He frowned at this and got ready to battle.

As he stayed vigilant, he finally saw a fireball coming at him.

A humanoid figure came out of the nearest lava puddle.

It is completely covered with black and red flames.

Sam couldn't feel any vitality or death energy from him, so he came to a conclusion, this is elemental.

It has been a while since he last saw one. These creatures are not exactly common after all.

The elemental ran towards Sam and started throwing fireballs, firebirds, and all kinds of flame attacks.

Sam wanted to use the water element which is the fastest method to deal with these fire elementals.

But he was wrong. The water that came into contact with the fire elemental also caught on the black flame and started burning.

He couldn't help but feel frustrated. What kind of nature does the fire have to be to even put water on the fire?

He has only one choice now. To directly attack the elemental until its core is destroyed.

Sam was covered in golden flames as he activated partial fusion and made a move at the elementals. He threw rapid punches at the elemental in that close range. It is nothing but a moving puddle of Lava, at least that is who he felt when he hit it. But he is not just hitting it.

Every hit, he is getting closer to the core and soon, he managed to break the core easily. The elemental was gone.

Sam really felt a bit exhausted right after the fight. Even though he could dozens of them together, he felt like the environment is making him use more energy than he was supposed to use.

The consumption is too large.

Sam took out a wine which is full of ice elemental energy. It is a large jar and he poured a small amount of heavenly wine inside and started chugging it.

He felt refreshed.

The heavenly wine is to make him feel energized and the ice elemental wine to combat the heat effects that are on him because of this.

After he chugged it, he felt a little bit cooler. But he looked at the heavenly wine with a sad look. Because he has only a little more of it left.

As much as he liked the wine, he only drank it occasionally. When he wanted to feel drunk because of his mood or if he was critically injured.

And sometimes Old beast asked for a taste now and then.

But even then, it has been almost two decades since he got this, so it is bound to be finished. But still, even though he is feeling sad, it is not because it would end in just a few days, it might come in handy for the next two to three years, but with all the time he spent here, he felt like two to three years is an extremely small span of time.

As he thought about the wine for a while, he took another jar of ice wine and chugged it before walking again.

He has to focus on the Palace of inheritance and it would be hard to not to do so as the elementals around him started growing.

He tried to use other elemental energies, but everything is catching on those black flames in one way or the other.

Only after a dozen or so trials did he manage to get past the flames and hit the elemental with a different element other than the fire element.

He could really imagine how the rest of the players are feeling.

The battle went for days. He doesn't know how vast this area is, but he walked for three days straight and still didn't see any trace of a player.

He met with a lot of elementals and on the third day, he met with a beast for the first time.

The Devil Wyvern.

When Sam saw this beast, his first reaction is to catch it. The Devil Wyverns are very high-level beasts. They are on par with the Ape he has with him.

This is the only beast he knew to possess a black flame. And another specialty is it is only called a wyvern because it looks like one in terms of its body and bone structure not because it is also a lesser dragon.

In fact, there is no such thing as a devil dragon.

But it is hard to catch it in such an environment as it wouldn't submit to any of the superiority of the bloodlines.

He can only fight it out. He killed a dozen or so of these devil wyverns after he failed to make them submit.

He walked for another three days before he finally saw traces of another player.

He saw several arrows that are half-burned and molten in the sand. It must have belonged to Arkiv.

He followed the trail left behind by the arrows and after another three days, he finally saw Arkiv.

He is currently fighting with a bunch of Devil Wyverns and the Elementals.

Sam jumped in to help him and both of them continued their journey.

The Wyverns are getting crazier the more they traveled and elementals are becoming larger and stronger.

Days passed slowly.

Sam is chugging ice wine along with Arkiv every day as they walked.

Even though Sam can endure it, he doesn't like it.

As for Arkiv, if not for the Ice wine he would have given up by now.

It is that irritating.

Three weeks passed like this, without them meeting another player.

And at the end of the third week, Sam finally saw someone else.

It is the body of the study attendant.

His wings are burned down and half of his flesh was molten with the skeleton visible to outside.

He died the most gruesome of deaths.

Sam burned the whole body down and collected the ashes to give back to the king.

After another two weeks, they finally something else.

The players are fighting.

It is Noah and Donner.

Even though both of them had elements that are not exactly great in this kind of environment, they are fighting it out to the best of their abilities.

Particularly Noah, she seemed to have vine seeds suitable for every environment.

Soon, the fight is over and Noah won while Donner gave up, she looked at the duo and became vigilant.

But after some time both parties went on separate ways.

They are on relatively friendly terms compared to normal and two days later, Sam and Arkiv met with Dayus and Kumar, and this time the fight broke out.

Kumar and Dayus had to give up in the end and with that, the whole environment suddenly shook and a wall of fire could be seen far away.

Sam took a high vantage point on a burning rock and took out the telescope to take a look.

He saw that the wall of fire which is miles away, slowly moving inward in a snail's pace, and the elementals and the Wyverns are all gathering together and moving towards them along with it.

He took a look in a different direction and felt like rather than a wall, it should be called a large ring.

Even though he couldn't see all of it, he could guess what is happening.

The god is trying to bring them all closer so that they would have more probability of fighting.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 866: Gathered at the Centre

The wall of fire is coming closer and closer every day. Sam and Arkiv started moving in the different direction.

The elementals and the Devil wyverns are all acting crazily as the wall neared them and all of them are showing their frustrations on the players they came across.

Sam and Arkiv are on the move at a full speed so that they could maintain the distance, but for some reason as the wall got closer, it looked like it is coming faster.

After a week of running, they started seeing the rest of the players. The wyverns and the elementals also increased in number. There are hundreds of them all gathered together like an army running after the players with the wall of fire behind them.

Woman in the black, the last player is also here.

Soon everyone could see the whole ring of fire and the rest of the players other than themselves.

Out of nine players, only five of them are remaining.

Sam, Arkiv, Akhil, Noah and the woman in the black. Arman didn't seem to make it. Arkiv and Noah are the only ones who made it despite not possessing the fire element.

Arkiv wouldn't have made it if he didn't meet Sam with the amount of damage his body took. As for Noah, she is just being Noah, she never failed to reach finals in Palace of inheritance except the first one.

Akhil made it because he was not injured from the attack of the Black lady in the past few days and managed to endure this heat.

As they neared the center, everybody got nervous. Because it is inevitable that they clash, but with the wall of fire coming from behind, it would be hard for them to not feel fear and the presence of hundreds of elementals and the devil wyverns is not a joke either.

After some time, the wall of fire suddenly stopped and so did the players. Even the elementals and the Devil Wyverns stopped in their tracks for a moment before slowly moving away from the wall.

The players all looked at each other and they understood that this might be the final stage.

The stage where they had to fight it all out. When they looked at the area completely surrounded by the flames, they noticed that there is no lava puddle, an open lava stream, not even a single rock. It is just a normal patch of land with black sand covering it completely and it is full of hundreds of elementals and wyverns and only five people.

"Let us deal with the common enemies first and we can settle at among ourselves later." Akhil yelled at the top of his lungs so that everyone could hear his words.

Even though they could see each other, it is not easy to talk normally. They are that far away.

A place that could fit hundreds of creatures is not small after all.

Nobody wanted to yell back, but Sam threw a ball of a golden flame which turned into four letters "Deal".

Noah did the same with her vines and even the woman in the black did the same with her black flames.

All of them started moving towards the center where the creatures are lying.

Sam really wished he could use his guns at the moment. That would be of great use when there are so many targets.

But he has to be satisfied with his bow in his hands.

Sam started shooting them down along with Arkiv.

Everyone is attacking the creatures and even the woman in the black who everyone is wary of didn't disappoint them as she killed them.

They fought like that for a whole day.

Sam used void style with his arrows to finish them off faster than normal and with most kills being his followed by the woman in the black, they finished it by the end of the day.

By now everyone is exhausted.

They had to preserve their energy while fighting these things and taking medicine in between to recover the energy levels, so that they could continue the fight.

After everything is over, they are tense. Because, they knew something bad might happen. Everyone is weak and they had to recover their energy and whoever recovers the energy first is going to in an advantage.

Sam took the heavenly wine out and started drinking it as he looked at the woman in the black carefully.

The rest of the players don't have energy vision, so they don't know, but he could see the energy levels of hers raising rapidly.

She is able to recover quickly because of the surrounding black flames.

The wall of fire itself is giving energy to her. In fact, throughout the whole fight, he was observing her constantly, she took the least medicine in the whole group. The environment is tailor made for her.

He recovered quickly in fear she would do something.

She looked at Sam at this moment and their eyes met. She has a weird flicker in her eyes that is similar to that of those black flames and it almost looked like those eyes are smiling at him.

He immediately yelled at Noah who is nearest to her.

"NOAH, watch out."

At his words, Noah suddenly made a move a few seeds fell on the side and a bunch of vines surrounded her and built a cocoon around her.

The woman in the black threw a ball of black flames at Noah right at this moment.

For some reason the vines managed to put up some kind of protection for a few seconds, which allowed Noah to escape from the cocoon.

She looked at the woman coldly as if she wanted to kill her.

The rest of the players also looked at her in the same way.

After all, everyone here except Sam was attacked by her. It would be weird if they didn't hate her to the guts.

But she is confident for some reason.

Sam felt like something is fishy and he started looking around with the energy vision.

But before he could examine the surroundings, some of the devil wyverns that are supposed to be dead moved all of a sudden and stood around the woman.

Sam took out his bow and started shooting immediately. But the wyverns are magically avoiding all the vital parts, but are still taking the shots. Even when he used the void style, they are trying their best to use their whole bodies and are blocking the arrows even though every arrow is taking a chunk of flesh from their bodies.

No matter how many he shot, he still couldn't reach her.

The rest of the players also started reacting, but to their surprise, the remaining wyverns near the woman which are supposed to be dead are all moving.

Sam is a bit surprised. He tried so hard to subdue a devil wyvern, but he couldn't. But this woman managed to fool all of them into thinking that she killed them, but in fact she actually subdued them and is now controlling them to use them as meat shields.

While the players are unable to get near her as they are weak and at the same time Wyverns are fighting with suicidal methods, the woman in black ran towards Noah and started fighting with her.

The battle became intense instantly, right when they are all focusing on the wyverns and the woman, one wyvern which was battling with Akhil, got too

close to him just when he was about to deal the finishing blow and just held on to him with its limbs, before dragging him towards the fire wall abruptly.

Akhil is trying his best to get rid of that grip, but he failed to do so as the wyvern is using all it can to hold him down and another wyvern followed that to make sure that he didn't escape.

Everyone was dumbfounded for a second. Sam shot an arrow with void style at the wyvern that was holding him, but the one following the first one took the shot to its head and died. Before he could load the second one, the woman in the black surprisingly directed his attention towards Sam and Akhil who is dangerous close to the fire wall, just gave up instantly.

He disappeared from the grip of the wyvern just like that and the wyvern fell into the wall of fire and burned to ashes.

The woman seemed a bit disappointed at the outcome as she looked at the wyvern.

Taking this opportunity, the rest of the players started taking down the wyverns while Sam engaged with the woman directly.

"Nice to finally meet you."

The woman greeted in a casual voice while she dodged Sam's attacks.

Sam didn't reply and tried his best to get a hold of her. She is agile, like a cat, and nimble on her limbs.

He is having a hard time getting a hold of her when she only focused on dodging.

"It is rude to ignore a lady when she greets you, you know that right?"

Sam didn't care about her words and just focused on attacking.

While they are busy the rest of the players didn't know whether to intervene in the battle or not.

When Arkiv is about to shoot the arrow, Sam gestured him against it and told him to stay put.

Sam himself doesn't know what kind of threat she is possessing, but one thing is for sure. Whatever it is, if by any chance the other players got into this fray, they would definitely get into trouble. His instincts are screaming that.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 867: Death

Sam felt pretty frustrated.

The surrounding environment is not allowing him to use different elements, but the fire element alone is a bit limiting to his abilities, he almost felt like he didn't put enough effort in developing his elements.

The woman in the black is like a slippery loach. He couldn't catch her no matter how much he tried. She is managing to dodge the attacks by a hair's breadth.

But still, after he got used to her rhythm, he managed to get some hits in and the fight actually started at the moment.

The lady is surprised. She certainly didn't expect Sam to catch on to her rhythm so quickly, much less managing to attack her.

Both of them almost abandoned their fire elements as they started fighting. For some reason Sam's golden flames are on par with her black flames, both of them couldn't completely take out the other with that, so they tacitly went for normal hand-to-hand combat.

Sam finally understood how she can move like that. She is using some kind of technique that could repel something.

Her unnatural moments with which she managed to dodge almost all of his ranged attacks are because she is using this technique on the ground so that she would be repelled from it.

This is similar to that of ripple style a bit. But ripple style doesn't predict the direction of the repulsion, and only repels or diverts things, but it is a lot more versatile and could be used in many ways even in ranged attacks, but her style can only be used on contact.

Sam wanted to test some of his speculations in the battle and gestured Arkiv to shoot an arrow.

When the arrow came near her, she made some hand motions near the arrow contact point and its direction was completely changed.

The arrow directly moved towards Sam.

Sam caught the arrow and a smirk appeared on his face.

This is the reason, why his instincts are screaming not to let anyone else interfere.

She is using her repel style to make Sam suffer the damage. As for why she is not doing the opposite, he doesn't know, but since he already got the conclusion, he doesn't have to be wary of her too much, he started attacking her, but this time he used void style.

Her dodging is impeccable.

But with Sam's speed, she is only dodging it by a hair's breadth.

So, when the punch hit the empty air, the void style would still be active and she would receive some damage if she is not careful.

While seeing the fight progress intensely, Noah and Arkiv are looking at each other with the same expression.

"Why don't we figure out, who stays and who leaves between us, before they are done?" Noah asked Arkiv calmly.

"And the winner gets to fight Sam?"

"Yes, he might even be too exhausted to deal with us, when he would be done with her, so it is not a bad thing. Even if he surprises us once again without any exhaustion, it would still be great to have a second place."

"Sure, a normal duel?"

"No Blood arts."

"Deal."

"Deal."

With that, they shook hands and stepped away from each other as they got ready to fight. Sam almost wanted to roll his eyes.

If not for the high energy consumption and resistance from the environment he would have used the different elements and finished the fight by now, but here they are having a blind trust that he would finish the fight and they are exhausting their energy without caring about the resistance from the environment.

The two battles went on and on. Noah had the upper hand over Arkiv and right when she was about to solidify that upper hand by handing a critical blow, the woman in black who is fighting Sam changed tracks and ran towards her.

Sam didn't let her go though, he moved after her and even used partial light fusion. Light element is one of the most energy consuming elements, but it does increase speed.

The woman in black attacked both Noah and Arkiv with black flames. The flames took the shape of a Black phoenix and moved in two directions catching them completely off guard.

Both of them tried their best to defend but still had to take the hits directly.

Their bodies caught the black flame.

At this exact moment, Sam's punch landed on her back, the black robe was torn apart and his fist almost lodged itself into her body, but she is too sturdy and the flesh is too thick to finish the process.

But the impact wasn't negated. She felt her whole internal organs shake and started spitting blood. Because of her face cover, the blood didn't come out directly, but it started seeping out of the cloth.

Sam wanted to follow up, but Noah and Arkiv are injured, he moved to them and used the golden flames to devour those black flames.

"I think, it is better if you quit."

Sam said after he looked at their state, their bodies are damaged badly and if not for him, half of their bodies would have been molten.

Just one attack in their weakened state and they are going to die.

Sam looked at the woman and felt she is dangerous beyond belief.

There are not many people in this world, that would show their back to him in a battle like this.

But she did and almost killed two other players.

At that instant, her speed is far beyond his imagination.

She used the repel style to the maximum and reached the same speed as his wind elemental fusion.

Noah and Arkiv looked at her with resentment and gave up which made them disappear into thin air.

Finally, only Sam and her left in this place. She is clearly injured and Sam is also a bit fatigued, but he has the upper hand in this exchange.

At this moment, she spoke calmly.

"I brought a gift for you actually."

As she spoke, she took out something from her spatial ring and Sam widened his eyes in shock.

She is holding the lightning blade. She threw the blade towards Sam who caught hold of it, the spirit instantly reacted to his touch.

"Where did you get it? He couldn't possibly be using this. Spirit weapons are not allowed."

"Well, they are not allowed to be used, but they can be taken from the spatial ring of a dead person and given to another."

Sam closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"I know you wouldn't believe me. That is why I brought something else."

She waved her hand and Arman's body fell out of her spatial ring.

Sam looked at him with a dead gaze. He didn't expect that Arman would die, he thought he might have given up, but dead? That is not even something he thought.

"He fought bravely and in fact, he gave me a tough fight. But he is not as smart as you. He didn't realize the energy consumption he has is too much in this environment and he didn't factor that I can recover almost three times faster than he does.

And some snide remarks here and there, he is dead."

Sam slowly walked towards his body. He didn't have a good start with Arman, to be precise, they had a good start, but after that start, Arman got too greedy for the thunder prison.

He didn't stop at all costs and kept on pushing it, Sam couldn't take it and made him break. He broke the will, soul, and body and reconstructed them back to normal. Like he is some kind of a toy or a machine.

But after that, they had developed a healthy boss and employee relationship and later they could even be considered friends, Sam suddenly felt a bit heavy in his heart.

He has seen too much death to feel like this.

Just when Sam was about to squat and take a look at Arman's body, The woman made her move and stabbed her palm near his collarbone as she released the black flames out her hands.

She wanted to burn him.

Sam held her arm tightly and started emitting golden flames.

He bent down with her arm still in his body and gently pushed Arman's body to side and stood up again.

She looked at his dead eyes which showed no emotion and felt a bit anxious.

The golden flames and the black flames clashed.

"You seemed to have known too much about me to use Arman's death as an emotional bait, but you didn't know enough, if you have known you wouldn't have come this close to me."

As he spoke, his eyes turned red and skin turned paler as his teeth turned into fangs.

Her eyes started shaking at his transformation and she tried her best to move away. But Sam didn't let her go. He pulled her towards him and bit into her neck forcefully as he sucked her blood out while burning her with the golden flames.

The clash between the golden flames and black flames became weaker as the black flames are dwindling crazily.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 868: Interference

Sam didn't care if he would turn into a monster or something else for drinking human blood, but he is sure that this is the best way to deal with her at the moment and this is also the most painful way to deal with her.

After all, she is good at sucking the vitality of the people with her flames.

She kills them with the most torturous of the methods, so he wanted to see how she would act in such a situation. He wants to see her expression.

He used his other hand to remove her veil.

She is neither beautiful nor ugly. Her facial features are average. She would easily blend in with the crowd.

As Sam is enjoying her agony and was about to finish her off, he felt a weird pull over his body, and both of them separated.

At this moment, his instincts are too dangerous and he is in complete vampire mode. If any other players are beside him he would either feast on their blood or kill them directly.

But he is sure that the players are not the ones that pulled him over. He looked at the woman who is on her last legs.

If he made a proper move, she will die.

Sam got ready to do that and took out the reaper sword.

But at this moment, he felt some resistance from that invisible force again which held him in place.

"Not so fast youngster. I can't let you kill her."

A voice was heard throughout the area and the wall of fire disappeared suddenly.

A woman completely dressed in black slowly descended from the air. Black flames surrounded her and her long black hair moved along with those black flames giving a dangerous but beautiful picture.

"A goddess interfering in a palace of inheritance. I don't think the rest of the gods would look kindly upon this."

"Well, shouldn't they be grateful that I didn't let my player out since the start rather than feeling angry about my interference, she would have killed them from the beginning if she participated earlier so that gratefulness is enough for them to offset this slight mistake."

"But I am not leaving her alone. I would kill her one way or the other."

"For that, you need to move first."

Sam knew that he couldn't move at the moment, but he still looked stubbornly at her. In fact, he started using more force which led to his body receiving damage.

"Why bother trying so hard? You will only be harming yourself."

"Am I really just harming myself?"

Sam asked in return and moved fiercely.

His arm muscles started tearing apart and blood seeped out.

She finally seemed to have come to a realization and let go of the resistance.

Sam activated light elemental fusion immediately and arrived near the last player instantly.

Right when he was about to slice her throat with a sword, that woman was pulled away from that position.

Sam missed the throat and she was saved.

"You are quite smart aren't you? It is the iron rule that gods shouldn't hurt other players. You are really planning to screw me over didn't you?"

Sam didn't reply, he wanted to make a move again, but he knew he wouldn't be able to do so.

"Even if you can save her now, I wouldn't let her go later. You should know, she only managed to survive this long because of the environment, the outside is not like that. The next time I meet her, I will definitely kill her."

"That is not going to be easy anyway. She managed to stay away from you for two decades, do you think she wouldn't be able to do that after she escaped."

"You can wait and see."

"Let us leave it at that for now. Since I interfered, it is her loss, so I would give you the prizes."

"I don't need them."

"Well, it is not really up for you to decide that, is it?"

Sam felt a little jolt as soon as she said that and lost consciousness. When he came to himself, he is inside a room sitting on a chair.

In front of him, the Avatar who conducted this palace of inheritance sitting behind a table.

There are a few objects on the table.

A large black whip, transference scrolls, and a book.

"These are your rewards."

Sam took a look at them and waved his hand as he let them go into his divine dimension and looked at the avatar.

"What is the name of the goddess that is in charge of this Palace of inheritance?"

"Hel. Goddess of Death."

"Daughter of Loki?"

"Yes, Indeed."

"I want to ask some personal questions if you don't mind."

"Please do."

"Which planet are you from?."

"Star bird Planet, the Azure path realm."

Sam nodded and was about to leave the room when he suddenly recalled something and asked.

"Where is Arman's body?"

"It is waiting for you outside. You can take him before you leave."

"Thank you."

With that, he left the room and he was back in the hall.

There Arkiv is sitting on the floor gloomily as he looked at Arman's body lying on some kind of bed.

The rest of the players are also solemn. This fourth death. They all have some sort of friendship in one way or the other, even if they are not friends, they have mutual compassion as everyone was forced to live this life.

They also have mutual respect for each other. So, whenever a player fell all of them are sad. Even when Agun died in hands of Sam, even though it is completely deserving since he tried to kill Sam first, they still felt bad for him.

All of them paid their respects.

Only the woman in the black who is the last player is standing far away weakly.

Sam wanted to kill her right there and then, but the hall of the palace didn't give them that freedom. There are rules he has to follow.

Sam wanted to ask something before the Avatar appeared again and spoke.

"There is another game this time and the game is to collect the Blood crystals of the Blood Wyvern in this realm.

This game goes on until the next Palace of inheritance.

The one with most crystals is going to win. You can go back to other realms if you can, but only the crystals from this realm will count and the dimensional crossers will not be activated until the next Palace of inheritance.

Sam felt like this announcement was music to his ears.

He carried Arkiv's body and walked out of the Palace of inheritance.

The woman in the black didn't want to exit the Palace. She was really afraid to leave.

She took a hold of the transference scrolls that she just got and as soon as she walked out of the entrance after the rest of them, she used one.

Sam didn't stop her, he just let her go.

But she didn't feel safe enough, she used another scroll right after that and by now, she is far away from the capital.

Sam looked at Arkiv and said.

"I am going back to desolate first. Do you want to come along?"

"Yes."

Sam nodded and walked towards the king, he handed Arman's body over to Arkiv and took the ashes he collected.

"He met with a disaster and lost his life. By the time I met him his body is half burned, I didn't want to keep him like that."

The king took the container with ashes and gave it to his son.

"Thank you for bringing him back."

"I will be leaving this place for a while. I have something to talk to you after I came back."

"Sure."

With that Sam left the place along with Arkiv and Arman's body and after entering his residence, he returned to desolate using the dimensional drifter.

He took Arman's body to an empty space within the Sam's city and buried him there after constructing a small tomb for him all by himself.

Then, he took out a tree sapling and buried it at the foot of the grave.

"We didn't have a smooth journey until now. But I do feel that you are my friend. I apologize for not being to avenge your death. But one day, I will kill her and bring her ashes to this very grave and use it as a fertilizer for this tree.

Goodbye my friend. I hope you find peace in your next life."

Arkiv also attended the funeral.

Sam has half a mind to get the trio back, but he didn't.

After finishing the cremation. Sam stayed in the city for the next day just doing nothing and returned back to that realm.

He met with the king of the Winged race.

"I want your men to keep an eye on her." Sam gave a sketch to him and said.

"I need proper information on her and in exchange, I will train an elite force for you. A force that your rival race cannot rival anymore."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 869: Training Soldiers

Sam's deal caused the king to be flustered. Yes, they do have a rival race with which they are fighting to take over a planet, but they couldn't find any opening with them.

Their strength is almost equal in all aspects, from the foot soldiers to the top dogs who rule the planets, everything is equal.

And the war for this planet is going for quite a while.

"How can you guarantee that?"

"Give a hundred soldiers and two hundred Blood Wyverns. I will give you a force that would make all the rest of your army look like trash.

A force at the transcendent level. Which is the cultivation level of the foot soldiers in your war. The only thing that is lacking in your side or even their side is this one elite force that could put a stop to the foot soldiers of the other side.

One side needs to gain morale and the other side needs to lose it. I will make it happen. They would lay waste of the soldiers that come at them and even a few Consummates tried to attack them, I will make sure they would win. Do we have a deal?"

The King hesitated a bit, but after some thought, he nodded.

"The Consequence would be severe if you don't hold your end of the bargain. But why a hundred soldiers and two hundred wyverns?"

"Hundred Wyverns are for my use, I have a mission to complete for some other person."

"But.." The king hesitated once again. A force of hundred wyverns under someone else's control within the city is not a great circumstance.

"Don't worry, you can give them to me after you are satisfied with my work, but I want them to be within my range of vision, I need the blood crystals."

"Deal."

After they shook on it, Sam made the requirements for the training ground and after the land was arranged, he started laying the formations down along with the staff.

The Blood Wyverns are of neutral element and these are really lesser dragons, unlike the devil wyvern.

He wanted to catch these things even before the mission was announced because they would be a good fit in his personal forces. But now, he captured many beasts of a similar level, including Bi fangs, Thunder Sparrows, Flood dragons, some Wyverns, and many other beasts in the Central continent. With the Central continent's level of power, they shouldn't even be present there.

And from the looks of it, they are suffering the same fate as the Raijus their cultivation seemed to be suppressed along with their bloodline dilution.

So, even though they hated Sam to their guts when he attacked their habitats and occupied them and turned them into their breeding grounds, they are later happy that their cultivation suppression was removed once they are out of this realm.

Sam's forces from the Nascent stage to Transcendent stage, all of them now had a supporting force which could be run by these beasts.

He wants the Blood Wyverns to be part of that.

After the deal was agreed upon. The king immediately sent the people to get the Blood wyverns, they are hard to catch, but not impossible.

The king managed to finish the quota in a few days.

But even before that, Sam already started the training.

The Winged-Race is not at good at flying as the feathered race. They have bat-like wings, even though they could fly, they are still good on the ground and even on the ground, they use wings to maneuver themselves in the battle.

This is also the inspiration for Sam's first puppet with the new framework.

The training is new and unique the soldiers are quite skeptical about it when they started, but as the intensity grew and Sam eliminated the candidates like he is throwing the bone after eating the meat, they became wary.

Some of them quit halfway because of the intensity of the training. All of them are Warrior-Mages, so the physical aspect is also extremely cared for.

Sam laid down a gravity formation that has a gravitational force double than normal at the start and as the time passed, it increased slowly and the winged race candidates who now eat, drink, and shit here within the formation didn't even notice.

All they could feel is the constant suppression of their bodies and no ease.

Sam personally made medicines for them so that their joints and bones wouldn't be damaged completely, he even brought some masseuses from his organization to take care of their bodies.

The Elven masseuse really trained people well, they can make wonders on the body that is suffering from constant muscle pain.

Apart from that, they are also trained for the ranged attacks, joint attacks, combos and finally training on the back of Wyvern.

The whole training lasted for six months straight. This is the longest personal training Sam has ever given, so he slipped in some of his soldiers within this realm so that they could train here.

The King didn't bother showing any resistance to that anyway.

After six months, he gave the soldiers to the king while the king gave the remaining Wyverns and the blood crystals they produced to Sam.

Blood crystals are nothing but the excrement of the Blood Wyverns.

They have weird blood energy suitable for the nourishing physique. It really is ironic that one creature's excrement can be medicine for other creatures.

But it is true and he planned to give them to the vampires and Ghouls and since he has a stable source of blood crystals, he doesn't have to worry about anything.

The King already put a personal word out for catching the last player and there were some sightings of her. She was forced to the corner many times, but she managed to escape. It really is hard to find her, but she is also going through a torturous phase as she encountered the bounty hunters searching for her every day.

She suddenly regretted pissing Sam off. If she just left Arman's corpse after killing him, it would have been fine. His anger would have been directed at the god. But she just has to try and get inside his head in their battle, so that she could take advantage of the situation, but it backfired big time and caused her to feel his wrath. If not for Hel, she would have already died in his hands.

She knew all about Sam, even though she stayed low and didn't make a high profile, she heard about Sam and all his exploits. They are nothing short of legendary.

That is also the reason she didn't attack him before the Palace of inheritance.

But there was no use.

While the last player was trying her best to escape and stay alive, the king of the Winged race already started the war with the new force.

In this realm, there are two races. The other race is also a flying race, but they are a bit different. They are considered to be part of the Beastmen and they are specifically called the Birdmen.

Because, they have wings and humanoid bodies, but their heads are similar to bird heads. They have beaks and their eyes are also similar to that of a bird.

These two races are fighting each other for millennia as they conquered one planet after another within the realm.

And now the last planet has a war going on for decades.

This planet has a great habitat and there are many types of beasts and resources they could take advantage of.

The Blood Wyvern force arrived on this planet and started the war.

They are a completely mobile force. They didn't stop at a single place and stationed there for a long time, they attacked an enemy force and troops, destroyed the camp, took their supplies and let their soldiers take a hold of that camp, and left to another place.

They are almost like wandering farmers. Just like how they would go to an area, create a field, make food and leave to find another area, they are doing just that.

The tide of the battle changed easily.

As they won every battle they fought, the king gave the orders to increase the search parties to find that woman.

She is bound to get caught sooner or later.

With the increase in search parties, that woman couldn't take it anymore. At least, in the start she managed to retaliate a bit, but now every person that is after her has a late stage or even peak-stage transcendent stage cultivators in their teams if not a Consummate level cultivator.

She became a rat in a hole.

She couldn't move around peacefully, she is in constant fear of getting caught. Every person walking past her is making her feel afraid.

But she barely managed to stay safe, without getting caught.

When the King was about to increase the intensity of the search again, Sam rejected.

When the King asked why he just replied calmly.

"Let her suffer more. I want her to go to a point where getting caught will be a relief and I wouldn't give her that easily. Let her feel the pressure. Don't worry about the finances though, if you have a problem I can manage."

"No need. Your training is enough. If you really can, train another force for me please."

"Sure, but I would like to bring my soldiers too and we would train on your new planet, it is a bit raw and unrefined and many places are really good for training."

"Deal."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 870: Unconquered Realm

Days passed.

Sam didn't go in a hurry at this time. He focused on stability more than anything.

By now, the results of establishing various schools are already showing out. With the tailor-made directions and paths for all the orphan students, everybody that graduated could be considered as an elite in one area or the other.

Even though Sam gave priority to every and any profession, combat is still where most people shined. This is the era of cultivation after all and at the end of the day, strength reigns supreme.

Now he has thousands of Transcendent stage cultivators and more than ten thousand Pre-transcendent stages cultivators when he combined all the workers in the organization across the realms combined.

The numbers are insane compared with the fact that a dozen transcendent stage cultivators led by a Consummate or two can be considered as a Major power in desolate and decent power in many realms he put his foot in.

By now, he started freeing one Raiju after another.

All the Consummate stage Raijus are taken out of the Tempest valley so that they would grow and many new Consummate level Raijus are coming up as they grew.

Even the transcendent stage cultivators he had under him since the start already became Consummate level cultivators. And Sam managed to recruit some Consummate stage cultivators across various realms with the help of his forces and giving them a hand.

He can be considered a major force among all the realms and at this point he might be able to rival the Charbhum realm as a whole.

The resources he amassed are enormous. He has men, money, materials and everything that one could need to roam around the world. He can now walk around any lower level realm or even a medium level realms in the universe without any problem.

The only drawback is that his forces are a bit thin as they are spread too far and wide.

But still they are recruiting new people and they are gaining new forces everyday.

Infact, the feathered planet which is the transportation hub and also the preprocessing hub for the organization has a Pill factory, where more than three dozen pills makers work and every three months they would stop all the production processes for a week and only focus on the pill of servitude. Sam would also go there so that the pill of servitude will have his imprint when used.

That is the level of recruitment happening now. In fact, if they counted all the Nascent stage cultivators, they would be in tens of thousands and not much could be said about the Grand realm cultivators to Novice stage cultivators. Only the Desolate has more than ten thousand of each.

All Sam would need is time now that he has stable businesses and resources and he would have an army of elites with all the training methods and techniques he implemented.

All the kings and people in charge he is meeting every day, doesn't know what kind of force he is amassing behind him. But if they did know about it, they would have been warier and respected him more or they would have outright killed him to swallow it on a whole.

Currently, it only a few months for the next Palace of inheritance and the dimensional crossers just gave the new locations.

Sam also reached the Peak of Transcendent stage as he completely focused on training and he almost managed to create a few elite forces for the Winged race king and his own troops with various beasts.

The game for points has ended and Sam as usual won and had the highest score with around eight hundred thousand points. He has that much blood crystals with him and now that competition is over, he dumped them all to the Ghouls and Vampires only keeping a few for some warriors who are suitable to consume it.

The last player who was tortured with the chase constantly finally managed to escape this realm as soon as the dimensional crosser was released.

As for why he knew that, Sam has already got a hold of her tracks and locations and one day, his spy said that she disappeared into thin air, which is only possible for the dimensional crosser.

She must have had a really hard time as she couldn't even find time to get a single blood crystal.

Sam let her be.

The next Palace of inheritance which is also the last Palace of inheritance is his.

She might have an advantage in environment the previous time, but this time, there is nothing that could stop him from getting to her, except for himself or the guy named Gambler who is behind Ling Tian.

The rest of the players who stayed in this realm all left. And Donner in particular didn't dare to stop for even a second after the dimensional crosser was activated. All this while he is living in fear. He couldn't help but feel suffocated by the fact that he is involved in the murder attempt of Sam and the latter could change his mind anytime and kill him.

This is completely new to him and when he roamed the planet to meet more blood wyverns and collect blood crystals, he couldn't help but notice the high-profile search for the woman and feel chills running down his spine.

He also felt small at the same time as he thought how little Sam should have considered him, since he didn't make any attempts whatsoever to try and find him.

But this is also first time he felt happy about someone's disdain. So, the first chance he got escaped.

Sam only took simple notice of the rest of players.

He also wants to go to the next Palace of inheritance, but it doesn't matter whether he went there early or later, because this time the Palace of inheritance is in unconquered realm and from the coordinates he got from Arkiv and Noah, the location is pretty close to the Palace of inheritance.

The Unconquered realm is actually realm separating the lower medium realms and upper medium realms, to be precise it would be better to say it is connecting them.

It is one of the realms which has connections to multiple lower medium realms and upper medium realms.

But this realm was never conquered by any of the races living in the realms connected to them, because the amount of resources and manpower they would lose in the conquest would be astronomic.

This realm is being occupied by all kinds of beasts.

Sam heard from the Old beast that, this realm used to have many races from all these connecting realms, but they were all thrown out of it by the sudden surge of the beasts which retaliated in unison.

After that weird incident, no matter how many people or races entered this place they would always be repelled back with a combined effort of the beasts.

Even the beasts that are natural enemies will work together to kill any foreign creature that invades it.

Actually, Sam wanted this to be his next adventure. He has the bloodline refinement and there are many beasts mixed with bloodlines and lesser bloodlines with high potential in this realm.

He wanted to go there and amass beasts to his heart's content.

He would create a beast army itself.

But the realm is dangerous, there are many astral Plane level beasts here and if they considered pure power without any consideration for the order and tactics, this realm is stronger than some of upper medium realms.

So, he has to be careful and he is also bringing a Raiju that broke into Astral plane and two more Raijus that are Consummate level.

They would be quite helpful with his endeavor and even Yanwu and the rest might like the environment there.

After taking care of everything and wrapping it up, Sam took Arkiv and both of them left to the Unconquered realm.

As soon as they entered the area, they are already attacked by some monkeys.

These monkeys looked like completely normal monkeys and even their size is only a little bit larger than normal.

Sam surprised as soon as he saw them.

These things are closest in terms of genetics to the normal monkey he could see back in earth and these are mischievous to boot.

But to their relief, the bunch of monkeys are only Pre-transcendent and they couldn't hurt them.

"Let's not attack them. They live in large families. We would be in for it if a senior member is here and I have no intention of raising these crazy freaks. Let's get out of here silently."

He warned Arkiv to not to attack and left the place.

The monkeys didn't follow them for long, they couldn't maintain the same speed as them so they could only fall behind.

But soon the duo realized that is not the only reason for them to not follow them. They entered another habitat and this time, Sam saw a twin-tailed Ocelot looking at him weirdly, but that is not the thing that surprised them the most, it is the larger ocelot that is sleeping behind this smaller one.

Sam was both surprised and excited when they saw the small babies that are sleeping beside the big ocelot.