

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 871: Another Survival

Sam felt excited because the twin-tailed Ocelots although small in size are great beasts and are good at fighting and also have great intelligence.

The large Ocelot is only a Transcendent stage one, so it is not a big deal for them.

Sam instantly captured the beast and its litter and threw them all in the divine dimension.

Then they continued their journey.

They walked most of the time as they tried their best to catch the beasts and to avoid entering the territory of some strong animal, Sam was using the crystal table carefully from time to time.

Days passed soon he almost felt like the divine dimension might even get cramped if he continued on like this. Of course, that is just his feeling and far from the truth.

But still, he didn't catch every beast that he came into contact with, he caught them if they have a certain specialty to them and if two beasts have too many similar characteristics, he just chose one.

They are following the pull of the Palace of inheritance tokens to walk in the correct direction and soon they reached the Palace of inheritance.

They are extremely surprised and impressed by the Palace of inheritance this time because every time the Palace is only from the interior and the entrance is always some kind of cave or a passage.

But now for the first time, a real Palace was in front of them. There is a large real Palace which is extremely majestic and luxurious at the same time.

They really wanted to enter it, but it is not time yet. Sam noticed some of the other players here and there, but the woman in the black still didn't come yet.

She must be waiting for the last minute to show up so that Sam wouldn't have a chance to deal with her.

There is another problem though. There are hundreds of beasts surrounding the Palace. There are too many of them and all those beasts are trying to enter the Palace from different ways.

They are trying to knock the large door down, knock some walls down, the windows, from the top, they are trying their best to enter no matter what that they even ignored the presence of humans near them.

But they are unable to even leave a nick on it much less breach it.

The Players camped for a few days and occasionally had to fight with the beasts that are wanted a piece of them.

Soon, they managed to notice some things about the beasts near the Palace.

None of them are below or above the transcendent stage.

All the beasts that came and surrounded the palace are transcendent stage, there are no consummate stage beasts and there are lower-level beasts of Pre-transcendent stage, this surprised them a bit and they wondered about something.

Everyone had similar thoughts and when the Palace of inheritance opened up, the thoughts turned out to be true.

All these beasts are permitted to stay here because they have access inside. As soon as the doors opened, the beasts flooded in without any resistance which is a clear indication that this time the Palace is open for the locals, and beasts are taking part in it.

The players also entered the Palace, Sam entered last as he looked for the woman in the black, but he couldn't notice her even with the crystal table which is extremely weird. So, he went in.

What he didn't know is that as soon as he went away on a tree nearby, a large human-sized monkey-type beast's fur started burning in black flames as the woman appeared out of it.

She is so meticulous as to use the carcass of a beast to cover herself up and stayed put to not attract his attention.

Sam also didn't doubt anything when he looked at the beast. Because he already knows that the beast itself has a timid nature and it doesn't like fighting with others, so its separate existence didn't surprise him and he didn't bother to check it completely in detail even with the crystal table.

So she managed to escape. One must say she is smart and ... scared shitless.

She entered the Palace of inheritance along with the rest of the beasts that are slowly entering.

When all the players reached the hall, they noticed that even though the beasts entered through the same entrance they didn't come to the hall. They seemed to have gone to a different place.

They looked around and waited for the Avatar to appear, but to his surprise, Sam finds a familiar person appear in place of the Avatar.

It is Ling Tian.

"Hello, Players. I hope you are doing well.

This is the last Palace of inheritance and I wanted to make it special, so I came here myself. My name is Ling Tian by the way and I am some kind of personal guide for Sam substituting the god that chose him.

So, now let us go to the main topic.

This time, the Palace of inheritance works similar to that of the previous one, this is a survival game and you would have to fight all the beasts that came inside along with you and also the beasts that I brought from higher realms.

Mind you, I brought a lot of them and a lot of kinds.

But there is a twist, the terrain would be changing randomly along with the beasts in it and you wouldn't know when you would disappear and reappear in a different place and an ape you are passionately fighting might suddenly disappear and an eagle might on your back the next time.

Sam, you cannot use your gadgets. It might sound unfair, but the rest of the gods are crying like babies and particularly Hel, she seemed to be really pissed at you.

You can use beasts and necromancy though.

The goal is to endure it and stay for the longest time possible. If by any chance you appear near each other, you can fight and even kill each other.

The last to stand will win, there are no final rounds and final battles. You will get your reward after the task is over.

There is a twist here though. The points game this time was added to the Palace of inheritance.

The more beasts you kill the more points you get. There are thousands of beasts that you would encounter and you would clearly spot the difference between the beasts from this place and the beasts from higher realms.

You can keep the remains of the beasts you killed and if you can capture them, that is even better, you can keep them with you.

So, good luck with your endeavor and I will be waiting to see you at the end. I hope all of you stay alive by the end of it."

With that a door opened, the first one to move is the woman in the Black, the common enemy. She must have really been cautious because of all the enmity she induced from the rest of the players.

The worst part is that they don't even know her name and they still hate her to their guts.

The rest of the players entered the door and when Sam reappeared after walking through, he is in the middle of nowhere.

The surrounding seemed to be like a grass plain as he looked around and didn't find anything except for the grass.

After walked around to check the situation and soon he found out something, and Earthen Bison. This beast looked huge and its features are similar to that of the Blazing earth bull, but this bloodline is superior to most of the beasts from the lower realm and its strength is beyond comparison to the Blazing earth bull.

When it looked at Sam, the Bison that is peacefully grazing in the plain suddenly turned angry and furious and charged at him.

It is like a large brown streak as it ran towards Sam like a flash and tried to clash with him.

Sam frowned and extended his hands as he held the horns and stopped the bison in its tracks.

His legs turned rocky with earth elemental partial fusion and he used the strength to kick in and get support from the ground to stay stable.

After the situation turned around and he held the bison in its place without moving back too much, he tried to release his beast aura and subdue the beast, no matter what aura he used the beast is not getting subdued. It is too mad and too out of its mind. Its only instinct is to kill Sam.

Sam lost interest soon and his arms turned rocky with partial fusion as he used his physical strength to rotate the beast to the side as they wrestled even more before breaking its neck.

The Bison died in one swift motion.

He threw the beast away in the divine dimension and let Dia out.

"This place seemed to be a good fit for you, the grass is also of the rich earthen element, so enjoy your time a bit."

He didn't let the other beasts out. Since it was already told that the terrain would change randomly, he doesn't know what would happen and when it would happen. If there are too many of his beasts out and the surroundings are unfavorable to most of them, he wouldn't be able to take care of all of them in an instant. If it is only one beast, he can manage it though.

Dia looked around and started eating the grass, she is really delighted. Sam threw some grass into the divine dimension to grow it, while they are busy with that, they saw a few more Bison that just looked at him and are coming their way.

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### Chapter 872: Aerial massacre

Sam and Dia are currently dealing with the four Bison that are surrounding them.

They are clearly angry just like the first one and they have full intent of killing as they used their earthen elements and their large and dangerous body to their advantage and started attacking both of them.

Dia is faster than them as she dodged and played with gravity so that she could mess with their movements. She didn't even bother to directly attack them. It is almost like she is playing with them as they crashed into the ground and the sudden earthen walls that appear out of nowhere in their path.

Sam is wrestling with one bison after another as Dia kept them busy.

The bison have extremely high resistance for external attacks, even if they are of different elements, their skin is too thick, in fact, Dia constantly made earthen spikes appear on her wall or just in their path in general, but not a single spike managed to leave any scar on their body.

The most they could do is show that it scratched the surface, but even the outermost layer of the skin wasn't damaged a bit.

That's how thick their hide is and that is also the reason why Sam broke the neck of the first one.

The thickness and strength of the hide are not just raw strength rather its elasticity and other properties. But the bones are always the same, they are rigid and they could be broken and he has to do the same for the remaining Bison.

That is why he is letting Dia buy him some time so that he could kill them off one by one.

They didn't take too much time with.

After killing them and storing all the bodies except one, Sam started preparing it for Dia.

She is not a normal horse that only eats grass and hay. She eats meat and in fact, sometimes she is pickier than Yanwu, Sky, and Raiju and after a long time she came across an earth elemental beast that has one of the tastiest meats, so it dove right in after Sam prepared the corpse.

After it finished half of the beast and felt a bit full, the rest went into the storage and both of them started moving.

While they are on their way, Sam and Dia suddenly felt alert, but before they could reach it, they are being coiled by three large snakes.

They looked like pythons with their size and muscle definition and they blended perfectly into the environment.

But unlike regular pythons, they are beasts with vivid strengths and properties.

Dia started struggling because of this. No matter how much she manipulated gravity she couldn't get rid of the snake as it snuggled to it. Sam who is enveloped with two snakes felt it.

But soon both parties are done with keeping a low profile as Dia started metal elemental fusion and her body suddenly protruded metal spikes and Sam is even flashy with the fire elemental fusion. He started burning the pythons on his body alive.

When they were about to release him, he held them by their throats and let them burn. But the time he was done, Dia is already feasting on the blood of the python.

They continued their journey.

As they moved around, they got attacked, by elephants, snakes, rabbits, and some Rhinos.

After a few hours, they are fighting with an elephant that is shooting out a corrosive liquid through its trunk.

Sam and Dia are dodging. The gravity is not much effective as the elephant is not moving and for some reason, it could still hold its gigantic body in place.

Dia managed to get in some good hits with the metal element, but this large beast didn't faze even when bleeding. It stayed in place and just shot the corrosive liquid at them from different angles.

When Sam finally managed to reach the top of the elephant and was about to hit the crown with his fist, he felt something warping him around and before he knew it, he is in another place.



He felt the wind hitting his face and when he realized where he is, he was shocked.

He is falling from the sky and there are hundreds of Bird type beasts surrounding him like crazy.

Sam's first reaction is to find Dia.

Dia has gravity under her control and she can float a bit and even walk in the air a bit, but it is not powerful enough to fall and remain unscathed from this height as there would be not nearby surface which she could take advantage of and use her gravity on and levitate. The momentum she would pick up from the fall wouldn't be negated no matter what she tried when she reached the land.

Sam waved his hand and called Sky out who dove towards Dia and caught her. Sam let Yanwu out too and both of them moved towards Sky.

Sam sent Dia back to the Divine dimension and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

They looked at the sea of bird-type beasts that are surrounding them.

There are hundreds of beasts around.

"Do you guys want to do it by yourself or do you need my help?"

Sam asked the two birds and they decisively shook their heads and started moving.

At first, they went straight towards the encirclement as they forced each and every beast that is in their way and cut a line through it.

Sam is still sitting on Yanwu leisurely as he barely attacked any birds that came at them.

Yanwu and sky went through the encirclement and reached the other ends. The beasts tried to encircle them once again.

But before they could do that, both Sky and Yanwu moved at their full speed.

Both with elemental fusions and at their full power. A circle of light and a circle of the condensed sharp wind both formed at the same time as they moved faster and faster.

The wind and fire mixed forming a tornado in the sky. A flaming tornado dressed with golden flames decorated the blue sky. For a second it is as if the sun has come closer and the bird beasts that are trying their best to attack now wanted to escape this circle. But the closer they get to the circle, the intense the heat is and the more resistance they felt move forward.

The winds are too strong for them to move up or down as the wind blades are striking on both ends. It is like a lid made of wind blades as it sliced the beasts one by one.

They all huddled together and got some peace for a fraction of the second, but soon they noticed that the ring is getting closer and closer.

The feathers started burning and the sky is filled with the groans of the misery of the birds as fell one after another.

Sam was a bit surprised as he looked at it.

Yanwu and Sky are practicing these things in divine dimension daily, but he didn't get to see one up close as he was always focused on something else.

But looking at it from this close, even being a part of he is really surprised by the effect. But he also noticed the drawback. The energy wouldn't be sufficient if they continuously attacked like this. This one attack may destroy a hundred but the hundred and first that will appear after that will have an easy time with both of them.

While Sam is thinking of ways to rectify these drawbacks, the birds are falling down with burn corpses as they hit the land.

Sam is not particularly interested in any of them.

But at this moment, he spotted some figures moving towards their location.

The attack is too flashy, he figured that would attract some attention. But when he looked at the beings that are coming, he is really surprised.

Winged tigers are flying towards them from a direction.

Sam suddenly felt greedy.

These beasts are both good at land and aerial battles and they have good tenacity and from the looks of it, they are all wind-type beasts.

This is the perfect opportunity. He decided to capture them no matter what, even if he has to use soul attacks and subdue them.

As soon as Yanwu and Sky are finished, they are weak, but they can still stay flying.

He gave them some heavenly wine and some food so that they would recover.

He doesn't want them to do any battle. They already did enough and he waved his hand to let out some of the beasts he captured in the unconquered realm.

They are some birds he did capture and they would come in handy now.

He was told that he could use the beasts as he liked, so there is no need to worry at all.

Sam excitedly waited for the winged tigers to come near him. But just before they were about to engage, he felt the warping sensation once again.

But this time he was more alert and Sky and Yanwu are right beside him along with the rest of his beasts. He collected all of them into the divine dimension to be sure.

And it turned out he did the right thing.

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### Chapter 873: Savageness

Sam felt suffocated all of a sudden.

Because he is in the middle of the sea. From the pressure he is feeling, he is at least three to four hundred meters deep under the water.

If he didn't pull Yanwu and the rest back in time, they would be having a real hard time here. In fact, even he is having a real hard time already. He didn't prepare for this sudden warping and breathing devices are not exactly allowed to be used.

He started swimming upwards. But he realized that it wouldn't be that easy.

He saw a familiar beast, coming towards him at the moment. Great Black Shark.

This thing is not exactly a normal beast. It doesn't have any fears and it wouldn't back down with just a hit. It would be a nasty fight as for escaping it that would be even more of a hassle.

Sam activated full water elemental fusion as he swam upwards crazily. The shark also followed him and soon, it is already near him.

The fight was inevitable.

The Great Black Shark at Nascent stage can already do some damage to the Pre-transcendent stage creatures, but now it is at Transcendent stage, its speed is faster than Sam who has full water elemental fusion, if not for the fact its cultivation level is a bit lower than Sam, the escaping wouldn't even be an option.

Even now, Sam is not focused on fighting. He waved his hand to let Mia out and continued swimming upwards.

Mia who came out didn't even wait for a second before clashing with the shark.

She didn't even use poison and just used three of her nine heads to bite into the shark that was swimming upwards and within a few seconds, the shark is dead.

Sam finally managed to swing upwards and take a deep breath.

Luckily he can use his beasts, if not things would be much more difficult.

Mia also swam upwards to check on Sam and after confirming that he is safe, they started swimming around.

This time, there is no large encirclement like the previous times.

The largest group they encountered only has four beasts and they fought with them easily.

Mia is having a time of her life.

It is not everyday that she would get to do whatever she wanted in an open sea.

Desolate is the only place that she could do whatever she wanted and in every journey, Sam had to be cautious to let his beasts out and Mia couldn't even disguise like Yawnu, Sky and Raiju which is a problem.

The most she could do is change her size and even then there is a chance that people might recognize her.

There would be a time where even if people recognized her, they would still not bother too much, until then he had to be careful on letting her out.

So, this time in this Palace of inheritance is extremely valuable to her.

After an hour of so, once again there is a warping effect.

Sam hurriedly pulled Mia into the divine dimension and soon he felt a heat wave hit him.

He is standing on the edge of a lava pool.

One step and he would be inside. The lava's heat is almost as hot as his golden flames. He would be taking severe damage if he didn't take precautions.

He let yanwu out and started flying. The lava streams and pools are dense. There is barely any land left and the heat is too much. Sky wouldn't be able to endure it for long.

This time, the beasts are both on the land and in the sky.

They are just hunting them down.

After an hour or so, they changed to another location.

This time, Sam reappeared on the mountain top with lightning striking down continuously.

It is time for Raiju to Shine.

Then the desert, once again Dia.

Then the forest, where the forest bear came and attacked him.

As time passed, Sam didn't even remember how many hours or even days he has been in.

He finally understood what the true test is, it is not hunting the beasts, nor is it plainly surviving.

It is to overcome the desperation.

The constant change in environments is creating a sort of mental annoyance and the lack of sense of time is creating an illusion that they are here for far too long.

And worst of all, they are barely getting any time to recover.

If not for the fact Sam had wine with him, he is sure that he wouldn't last too long.

Gloom is slowly clouding their judgment.

At first he thought the test is not that difficult. After all, even though the bison, bird type beasts, the sharks and all kinds of other beasts are dangerous they are not dangerous enough for him.

Ling Tian definitely knew the beasts he had with him and what he can do with them.

But as the time passed he understood the stress and the true goal of the test.

And even though he understood the logic, he still couldn't escape from the effects.

He lost interest in hunting the beasts for the points, he completely focused on finding other players.

He wanted to find them and eliminate them as soon as possible, so that he could finish the task and get this over with.

It almost felt like he stayed here for a month or so. But in reality it has only been a week.

But no matter how much he travelled he couldn't find another player.

He almost went crazy.

He became ruthless whenever beasts attacked him. He crazily attacked without thinking about his own safety.

He fought like a savage.

At this moment, Sam is inside a forest along with Forest Bear as they stood in the middle of Purple Orangutans.

The very same annoying Orangutans.

Sam and the Forest bear who has its bloodline refined before the breakthrough are looking at them crazily.

One for being their natural enemy and the other for being irritated.

Sam wore his claws and he jumped at the Orangutan nearest to him.

He controlled the vines near the feet of the Orangutan and bound it closely and jumped on its shoulder to not let it move.

He impaled the claws on the back of its neck and took removed the flesh off of its back like he was digging loose soil with his hands and when the claws reached the spine and cut it off, the Orangutan fell down.

He then moved to the next one. But this time, the Orangutans already made their move and he was being held by vines in mid-air. He tried his best to overthrow their control over the vines so that he could free himself, but the control of over ten Orangutans is too hard to overcome.

He could have called other beasts out, but he didn't. He understood that his state of mind is not exactly clear, so he didn't want to let out too many beasts lest he would do something he regrets.

He used fire element to burn the wine down and when the Orangutans moved a bit away, he caught hold of one of them by its neck with the claw and the golden flames entered its body through the nose and mouth. He didn't even burn it from outside, he forcefully burned it from inside.

One part of his mind is telling him to calm down, but he couldn't control himself.

The constant warping and no results of any player is extremely irritating. Even the torturous training he went through in two lives and all the trials and tribulations are not useful at this moment.



His mindset wavered to this point.

Even Forest Bear is a bit concerned about him while fighting the Orangutans.

Sam moved to another Orangutans, but by now they are so afraid and started running into the forest. Sam relentlessly followed them and he didn't even bother to be careful and fell into their ambush.

An orangutan managed to catch him from behind and another from the front.

The vines coiled around them as the rest of the Orangutans attacked.

Sam's vampire fangs came out and he bit into the Orangutan that is hugging him and activated fire elemental fusion as he let the golden flames come out of his body like crazy.

It is expending a lot of his energy, but he completely threw the caution out of his window.

The Orangutans felt like they saw the devil, they were caught one by one and hunted in a savage way. The Forest bear ran close to him.

After all of them are dead, Sam finally calmed down, and the bear came near him as it licked his face and snuggled with him so that Sam would calm his mind.

Sam looked at his claws and sighed.

This is completely unlike him. He wouldn't lose his cool that easily after all, but this trial is making him this mad.

He must find a way to stay calm.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 874: Reason behind the Savageness

Sam warped again. And this time, he is in a dark underground cave with a lot of tunnels. He left the forest bear back into the divine dimension.

He didn't let any other beasts out and even he didn't move anywhere.

He sat down crosslegged and took a swig of wine to recover a bit before trying his best to calm down as he meditated.

He didn't think about anything. He tried to empty his mind and didn't even care about the palace of inheritance anymore.

He focused on only one thing. His breathe.

He carefully meditated as he tried to throw out all the thoughts regarding the warping, the change in environments, the continuous attacks from the beasts, their unnatural killing intent, the prize, the contest, the play of gods, the anger he felt towards them. He didn't think of anything.

He emptied his mind to extreme and tried focus on his breath.

Even if he didn't go over and try to find trouble with the beasts, that doesn't mean they don't find trouble with him.

Soon, stone pythons started coming towards him and when they saw him sitting there doing nothing, they coiled around comfortably.

Sam still didn't move, but activated earth elemental fusion turning his body rock solid and focused only on defense.

He didn't attack them for a single second. He just them try to bit him and try to attack him as much as they liked, but only when they were about to hit him critically did he do anything like create some earthen spikes on his body and throwing them down a bit.

He only focused on recovering his body and state of mind no matter how disturbing it.

Time passed by and soon he warped again.

He appeared in the middle of a stream and some alligator type beasts are already waiting for him to take a bit of him.

He didn't even have any time to react before a beast already impaled its teeth into his body.

Even though he has earth elemental fusion which made his body rock solid, this beast's teeth are so strong and the bite strength is so high that his body started cracking.

Sam still tried his best to calm down and first caused the beast to release him with the earthen spikes and then release the elemental fusion before using water element and pushing the alligators away, he then once again used the earth element to create a barricade around him so that the water wouldn't enter and he can meditate calmly.

The alligators started attacking the beasts crazily and tried their best to get inside the barricade.

He kept on repairing the barricade no matter how much it cracked without opening his eyes.

Soon, many more creatures came for him. More alligators, some piranha fish, and many other fish that would feast on him if they got the slightest chance.

But Sam didn't let them have it.

He warped just like that.

And this time he is falling from a cliff.

He still didn't open his eyes and waved his hand. Sky came out and he landed on his back and both of them flew away.

Sky only had one duty, to avoid all the beasts are coming at them and escape.

When the warping was about to come again, he let Sky back in the divine dimension and reappeared in a new place.

This time, he didn't stay with his eyes closed and opened his eyes.

He finally calmed down and went for hunting.

This is a desert, so he called Dia out and rode on her back as they moved in a certain direction.

After calming his mind, Sam thought about something else.

It is about his savage state. He couldn't understand why he couldn't stay calm at all and turned into such a savage.

It is not like the warping and change in environments are not a part of it, but he still felt like he is beyond that. It is not enough to turn him into such a savage.

Even in that Savage state, he has this unusual blood thirst to find and kill the rest of the players if he has to, to end this whole thing.

The more he fought with the beasts. The more intense the feeling got.

That didn't make sense at all and he couldn't think about why it is happening before because his mind is not calm.

So, he wanted to experiment a bit.

So, he fought with the desert cougars, the scorpion type beasts and many other beasts that came for him and after two hours of constant killing and journey, he warped again.

This time, he is falling from the sky again, but into the sea.

He sent Dia back into the divine dimension and let Mia out as they freely fell into the water.

But right when they are about ten feet away from the water surface, a large whale jumped out of it and swallowed both of them down before going back.

Sam and Mia washed down its throat without any resistance.

But once they reached the stomach of the whale, they could feel the digestive fluid being corrosive.

But it is not corrosive enough. Even that is not the most surprising part.

The fact that there are more than ten other beasts within that stomach surprised them even more.

Sam and started the fight without any delay and soon after the beasts are done, Mia started eating the stomach of the Whale and quickly ate out a path out for them. But as soon as they reached the water after killing the whale, they warped.

Sam threw Mia back in the divine dimension and reappeared on the back of a gigantic lizard which is in the middle of a having its meal.

But as soon as he appeared, it stopped its meal and rolled on the ground to make him get down.

Sam jumped off of his back and he noticed that urge to kill reappeared again.

He could barely feel it.

He wants to kill the lizard in the most gruesome way possible. But his mind is still clear to not to succumb to it and it is still more like a subconscious thought.

As he killed the lizard, he realized that is in the middle of a lizard nest as more and more lizards started coming out of their holes.

Sam didn't even hesitate as he took out reaper and executioner and started slicing through their scaly bodies.

As he continued, his urge to kill increased again.

This is completely unlike him.

He warped and he reappeared in the clouds, he let Sky and Yanwu out once again, but he didn't let them fight directly, he started slicing. The urge is going out of hand once again.

He reached the same feeling and same irritation he had before the meditation. He couldn't understand how his state of mind which couldn't be influenced in far threatening situations could be changed this easily.

So when he warped again, he once again went back to the meditation and tried to recover his mental state to think this through. To figure out what exactly is happening.

And after another round of meditation, he finally realized something.

It is not the warping that is making him that crazy. It has something to do with killing the beasts.

To test the theory out he went on for a few more rounds.

And when the mentality change happened he meditated once again. He repeated the process until he reached some desired conclusions and they are not exactly something he is looking forward to.

The first thing is that Warping really had little to do with the blood lust.

The most important thing in this is the beast killing.

No matter which way he killed them, with ranged attacks, with close quarters or any other methods, the more he killed that more bloodlust he is accumulating and the more he wants to kill.

And this is also leading to the irritation and disturbing his state of mind to search for the rest of the players and not finding them is making even angrier leading to him taking it out on more beasts and the cycle is repeating.

There is only one end goal for this and that is to make the players crazy.

Sam managed to get a hold of himself. His twisted state of mind helped him.

But the same couldn't be said about the rest of the players. Nobody knows how their state of mind is and if they would be able to come out of it.

If they couldn't, then by the time they faced each other, things wouldn't be just some sparring to see who will stay and who will give up.

They would go for each other's throats and try to kill each other even at the risk of harming themselves.

They wouldn't hesitate to hold back and wouldn't second guess about using their trump cards. They would be like some crazy savages whose only goal is killing.

Sam felt a chill run down his spine. Because he remembered the mini-game that was being played within the Palace of inheritance. The beasts are the points that inevitably make the players focus on the beasts.

This might as well be the cruelest Palace of inheritance of all.

Now he really didn't want to meet the other players. But that is an inevitable situation.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 875: Calming down

Sam decided on what to do next.

He let the beasts do the killing. As for why he didn't want to lose the points that are this easy to obtain and the beasts wouldn't be affected by the sudden

violent urge. Even when they killed it, the violent urge was increased in himself.

So, he just closed his eyes meditated after letting the beasts out in a populous area of every new place he appeared and they stuck close together as they collected the points for him while he tried his best to close his eyes and concentrate on filtering these unwanted and unnatural emotions out of his system.

In this way, he managed to stay calm for the longest time possible.

But there is one thing still ultimately confusing to him. The time.

As he warped to a different environment every time, he is losing this sense of time and he feels like he stayed a lot of time in the previous one and he would be staying a lot of time in the next one.

He doesn't know how this feeling is being generated like this, but he understood how it affects the players. Since he filtered these violent urges, it is still okay, but if not this loss of sense of time will definitely add fuel to the fire.

As he thought about these things, he is really afraid and nervous to meet another player at this moment. He sure as hell knew that everyone does hold back whenever they are fighting each other so as to not cause any permanent damage, but if their mental states are like this, it would be hard to hold back.

He has to think of a way to restrain them and calm them down without harming them too much.

Sam felt helpless after a long time.

He couldn't do anything at the moment and just has to go with the flow.



So, he experienced the long and tiring journey of these warping realities and after a long time which he didn't know how long, the one thing he wished didn't happen, happened.

He appeared in front of another player and that player is someone he least wanted to appear in front of him at the moment.

It is Arkiv.

Arkiv is currently standing a few meters away from Sam is a plain ground. His facial expression is showing an ultimate rage. His whole body is trembling with that rage. His veins popped on his forehead and he is clenching his teeth and fists so hard. He held his bow tightly as he looked at Sam menacingly and shot without even a second of consideration.

Sam took out his reaper sword and sliced the arrow in two. He didn't let the beasts come out. Arkiv is too dangerous a target. Even though he might appear weak sometimes in battles with other players, the fact of the matter is that Sam would pick other players to fight instead of Arkiv if he had to.

Because Arkiv's archery is that skillful. In most of the battles between the players they hold back and so does he, so he cannot use his dangerous skills which are more in his arsenal compared to others.

Sam and Arman might be the only two that knew about this in the whole group.

Sam started dodging as he used the partial light elemental fusion and the light blades to slice the arrows into two before they managed to hit him.

But constant dodging and blocking are only being difficult for him. He is trying his best to close the distance between them, but Arkiv is also moving backward even though slower, it is still reduced the distance he closed.

After reaching a certain range, Arkiv started throwing trick shots.

He is shooting multiple arrows at the same time. Particularly this one trick shot where one arrow condensed with pure spiritual energy turning into multiple arrows mid-air.

It almost covered every dodging point of Sam, so he can only block, but the light blades can only block so many and they still kept coming. He used his hands to the utmost and managed to destroy all the arrows that are coming at him, but while he is busy like this for a moment, Arkiv got ready with a big one.

Aiming straight at him.

Sam didn't have any choice but to block it head.

The Reaper and the arrow clashed and Sam widened his eyes in disbelief.

The arrow exploded at the point.

The explosion is different from the void style and normal spiritual energy explosion. It is more like the air in the compressed cylinder just broke the cylinder apart. It is that kind of explosion that solely focused on the physical effect on Sam's body.

Luckily he is strong and escaped with an extremely numb arm and a possibly swollen wrist at that point along with his whole body vibrating losing some balance.

Sam tried his best not to waste any time so that he could escape the next attack and he barely did it with a hair's breadth.

There is a reason why Sam is not attacking fiercely.

He is afraid.

Currently, Arkiv doesn't seem to recognize him at all and his battle is going on with basic instincts. But the instincts are only screaming 'kill at any cost'.

So, even Sam proved to be strong, Arkiv's first reaction wouldn't be to run away, rather attack with the best possible attacks he could. The moment he senses a serious threat from Sam all the bets will be lost and even Sam if could defend, would definitely lay waste of Arkiv when the dust settled.

And even if Sam didn't kill him, as long as warping happened at the moment, Arkiv would reappear in another place where the beasts would come and kill him easily in that weakened state.

Sam might even be the calmest of all the players in the current Palace of inheritance, but he is the one who is suffering the most.

He has to hold back his strength and not raise an alarm for Arkiv but still subdue him.

So, he could only borrow some pages from other's books and try them.

After a series of exchanges which resulted in both of them getting minor scratches, Arkiv once again upped the game.

He once again shot those multiple arrows that are appearing in midair, but this time, they are different. Every one of them moved towards him no matter where he dodged and every arrow is exploding.

He got hit by a couple of them. He crashed into the ground and fell.

But surprisingly, he not only didn't attack back, he turned off his light elemental fusion and activated the wood elemental fusion which in terms of speed is not actually a good thing.

The wood elemental fusion is also something he was least used to.

But as he thought earlier, he is trying to take a page from another's book.

He ran towards Arkiv with his eye technique used to the maximum and as the arrows came at him, he started blocking them with the large wooden shields.

He took the full brunt of most attacks as he tried his best to reach Arkiv and once he is within the range of two meters and managed to maintain that for a second, the plain started sprouting around. Arkiv didn't care about that though. He is so focused on Sam who is so close yet taking so much damage from him but still being so tenacious.

He finally lost his cool and was about launch a final attack at Sam and he activated the blood art.

Arkiv's blood art didn't give him any armor like Kumar, the only thing he got is actually an arrow and an enhancement to the bow is already holding. But Sam knew he would be done if he took the shot from that arrow. He would be sprawling on the ground with an arm and a leg lost.

But he is not worried. He walked closer to Arkiv and Arkiv allowed him as he is sure that he would be able to make the hit that will kill Sam.

His eyes are crazed and there is a crazy smile on his face that looked completely unlike him.

Just when he was about to release the arrow, Sam's leg glowed with the wood elemental energy and slammed his foot into the ground and the small insignificant sprouts that came out suddenly grew larger and turned into dense and thick vines completely enveloping Arkiv.

They only have one job and that is forcefully binding Arkiv and Sam jumped on to him and held his head.

There is the only way he could think of bringing clarity to Arkiv and that is to forcefully shake his soul.

He doesn't know when the soul would be calmest when people are living, but he knew that it would calmest when the person is about to die.

He used the dark elemental energy to create a false feeling of death so that Arkiv could calm down a bit and after five minutes of constant trials, Sam finally managed to that, and Arkiv's eyes finally revealed some clarity.

"Sam...?"

Sam finally heaved a sigh of relief when he heard his name spoken.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 876: A heartless Revenge

Sam and Arkiv finally managed to sit down for a second.

Arkiv was really confused on what happened and as he recalled what he did a few seconds, he was horrified.

When he was about to ask Sam what is this, Sam already spoke.

"No time, for explanation. Recover first, we don't when we will warped again."

He threw a bottle of wine mixed with some heavenly wine to him and both of them tried their best to recover.

As they recovered slowly, Sam briefly told Arkiv what to do.

"After killing the beasts, you will start to feel irritated slightly and whenever that feeling comes, avoid the killing and start meditating. After you calmed down, you can hunt again." Arkiv remembered all his words, but he is still a bit confused.

If only he tried to meditate a bit in the middle, he would have taken note of the anomaly and he would have already been saved from this torturous manipulation of his own mind.

Before Sam could explain anything though, he felt the warping effect and he yelled.

"Remember to meditate and keep a calm mind."

He reappeared in a different place with a lot of beasts already surrounding him.

Sam let Dia and Raiju out to deal with them.

He is already feeling a little anxious about Arkiv. He really wished they could at least move together. He knew for sure that once Arkiv is encountered with other players, he would have no way to hold back. There is at least one player that is going to die and if the luck of the winning player is bad, he would warp and appear in a place with beasts in his weakened state.

Escaping death would be almost impossible.

He didn't have special relationship with any of the players other than Arkiv. They are a bit friendly at best and that is it.

But there is one thing that held all the players together in times of need and that is they are all in the same boat.

They are all puppets being used for amusement of some gods who are so powerful beyond their belief and their imaginations.

So, they empathized with each other and that is why they tried to keep each other alive by holding back at times and having friendly spars even when the cost of it is a treasure that could cause wars within the realms.

Even if Sam got most of them, they didn't leak the news to any powerful people that could harm him. Nobody stabbed anyone in the back.

Even Donner who almost killed Sam, and is on constant fear of losing his life in Sam's hands, he still didn't do anything that would involve third parties other than players to kill Sam.

It was all a tacit understanding. No matter what happens between them, it was their problem. They don't want others to involve and they have this kind of weird bond, where they don't have any affection, friendship or any other

relationship other than the faint mutual understanding about their situations in this world.

That is the main reason why this many players survived until now and in the last few Palace of inheritances, the difficulties increased so much, the only goal for the tests is to kill the players. But still with their capabilities most of them survived.

Now, this test is taking the rationality away and making them crazy so that they would put that mutual understanding aside and try to kill each other.

The gods must have realized that killing the players with just the test is not possible so they resorted to using the players against each other forcefully.

He must say that the gods have reached a new low once again.

Even if that god is the gambler who is supporting him.

He really wanted to pull their tongues out and demand them to explain why they are so twisted to torture someone who has already suffered so much and force them relive another torturous life.

At least, Sam has many other avocations by side like his research, work, business and many other things.

But he really felt pity for the rest of the players.

As he thought up to this point, he even felt surprised by his thoughts. This is the first time he is actively feeling some compassion to others instead of thinking it is their problem and they have to learn to deal with it or learn to endure it.

That was the philosophy he lived by in the past life. Maybe too many hardships and relatable people can change a person as stone cold as him.

Another few rounds of warping later.

Sam looked at the player in front of him.

It is the one player he wanted to meet the most and she seemed to be injured too.

The woman in the black, the last player and the one whose name no one knows.

She is standing there staring at Sam coldly while her arms are burning with black flames.

Sam took a deep breath and took a black whip.

When the woman in black saw that, she squinted her eyes and spoke to Sam.

"How dare you take that out? Do you think you can humiliate me with that just like this, because you barely won last time?"

Sam looked at her with a raised eye brow. Even though she is crazy, she is not as crazy as it seemed. She can still recognize him and speak with him.

Even Arkiv who is close to Sam couldn't recognize him and only focused on him as a target and it took so much effort and beating to make him recognize him.

But she is much more clear-headed.

"I don't know how, but it is good that you are clear-headed. I wouldn't want you dying in my hands without knowing how and what for."

Sam spoke and the golden flames entered the whip.

The Whip is a special fire elemental weapon.

It can enhance fire elemental attacks by a large margin and it is extremely suitable for someone like this woman whose black flames eat up others and even slightest of it can cause damage.



With this whip she doesn't have to use a lot of effort to make the flames reach others and she also doesn't have to worry about getting close.

Sam swung the whip in the air and fire serpents came out of it as they covered a large area surrounding the woman.

She threw black flames around and tried to suppress golden flames before running towards Sam.

The whip snapped in the air creating a large burst of flames in her path making her move to the side and once again another whip landed right beside her leg making her barely escape the golden flames.

She is not being as tricky as before. She is not taking advantage of her surroundings. She is not utilizing feints like she did before, She is not baiting Sam to attack and try to get one over him.

All she is thinking is to try and get a hold of Sam and burn him to death.

The mental state is really easy to take advantage of. Of course, it is only because she is already injured and she has yet to show what is her real strength and soon it was revealed.

She used her blood art.

It is not that complicated.

She got two whips made of condensed flames in her hands with a faint blood colored hue.

Sam chuckled at this. All this struggle for her only to finally get into a battle of whipping.

Sam activated fire elemental fusion as he went all over. A streak of golden flame and a streak of Black flame are throwing the flaming whips which are creating large flames in the surroundings are clashing like crazy.

The whole surrounding area started burning. The rocks started melting, the trees turned into ashes, the soil went dry while the grass was dead completely and burned with the gravel being charred and melting here and there.

The clash is so open and bold.

As the battle continued Sam got the upper hand. Clearly he has more experience in battles than her. For some reason she hid from the start of this game and she started revealing herself recently.

She kept an incredibly low profile in the desolate where it is a place which has very few rivals for the power of players to begin with.

They are the best of the best within the realms across, much less desolate. So, her lack of battle experience started showing.

And soon she was caught by the whip which was circled under her waist as Sam pulled her over and she fell in front of his feet like a ragdoll.

Sam let the whip be around her as he increased the intensity of the flames and mader scream in agony.

"I don't know why you are hidden for so long, but you told me, you knew me. But apparently not enough. Because, if you knew me enough, you would have known that I take revenge for slightest of grievances and what you did is kill a close companion of mine.

I will show you what eternal torture feels like."

With that Sam took out a knife and cut his palm as he collected blood inside a container. He then tore her cloths on some places and started marking some runes with his blood.

This is one of the soul necromancy techniques which is forbidden in many realms and in fact, even the darkest of the necromancers don't like using this.

But Sam didn't care if he is frowned upon or called a monster, but he is going to use it anyway.

This is the technique of extracting a living soul and trapping it in an inanimate object and the day that object is fully destroyed beyond repair, she would die, but whatever that object goes through, she is feel it in her soul.

If the soul is attached to a piece of iron, if it is forged, she would feel the heat, the hammer beatings and everything else and if a new piece of metal is added, she would feel her soul losing the freedom and purity and if the metal is turned into a powder and thrown away, her soul would also die along with it.

And Sam has created a new piece of alloy recently which doesn't even melt with his golden flames at maximum. He really wants to see how she would survive that.

He started making hand signs and the bloody runes started glowing.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 877: Memory

Sam is in the middle of the soul extraction process, but all of a sudden he felt like something hit him.

It was not a physical hit. It is a hit to his soul. He could feel it. At this, he is using his soul to extract her soul out while restraining her mental strength completely.

But suddenly, the restraints of the mental strength seemed to be loosed up for no apparent reason or to be more precise for the reasons he couldn't understand or imagine.

The attack is light, but he halted in his tracks to make sure that nothing dangerous could happen to him in this process. Anything that is involving one's soul is too much danger. In fact, it is dangerous than playing with a spiritual core.

Because there are a lot more ways to heal or even regrow a spiritual core compared to the healing methods for the soul.

Last time, his soul barely got into the shadow realm for a few seconds and he was out cold for two months straight.

Sam started re-examining the runes in the middle of the process. He didn't find any anomalies at the start, but as he examined it again and again, he started finding anomalies.

There is some kind of power that is trying to alter the flow of the energy within the runes to make the part of it which is placing a 'leash' on the soul to loosen up.

Without this supposed 'leash' there is nothing Sam could hold onto to pull the soul out of her body. As the leash was loosened Sam felt his soul shake a bit.

He is getting mild hits continuously which might lead to come accumulated damage.

He focused on retightening the leash and the clash started.

Sam is really surprised and not so surprised at the same time with this clash.

The surprise is that she has this much soul energy and she seemed to have abundant knowledge in the soul necromancy to even try to change the flow of energy. But the not-so-surprising part is about the fact that he expected some resistance from her as she managed to keep some sanity within this Palace of inheritance.

The only confusing part about is, How?

How does she have this much mental energy? Sam has dedicated one-fifth of this total training time to just training mental energy and even when he is on long research retreats, he still kept up with this mental strength training.

Even from the Player's standards, his mental strength at least thrice if not four times higher than an average player.

But here another player managing to put up the struggle with it.

Sam decided to start a full-on war. He is not ready to give up the chance to torture this woman. She would definitely escape if he gave up now and it would be hard to find her again.

And he wouldn't be able to find her in a weaker state than this. Currently, her cultivation level, physical strength, energy reserves, injuries. In all of these aspects, she is worse than him.

He cannot let such a tempting chance go that easily. So he resorted to mental attacks.

He ran the runic formation slightly differently and started extracting memories from the soul, trying to find the deepest darkest memories of her which she didn't want to share, and to avoid her from seeing his secrets, he actively let some of his memories for her to see.

In fact, it is not a precaution, it is more like an attack and it could be said that this act of sending his memories worked better than trying to read hers.

Because Sam sent worst of his memories. Things like the constant physical abuse or the training in the assassin camp to control nausea and increase the tolerance for the human organs, corpses, and even rotten corpses.

He started showing these memories to her and she really was affected.

Her grip over the soul loosened a bit and now not only Sam got more memories, he also got the soul easily.

Right, when he was almost taking her out, he got a faint glimpse of memory which made him halt in his tracks in confusion and when he was to see it in

full, suddenly his 'vision' turned black and all he could see is a pair of eyes burning black flames flying around and looking at him with a voice saying.

'Don't you dare.'

Sam lost control and the runic formation was destroyed. Before the backlash could strike, Sam let her body go and the backlash was all directed to her body and the soul which made her spit blood and hold her head tightly in pain.

She instantly gave up and the woman disappeared leaving the black whip behind.

Sam took his whip back and started recovering.

The fight might be relatively easier compared to Arkiv, but he still took some damage and the process of soul extraction is actually quite taxing.

While he is recovering he constantly thought of the small glimpse of that little memory he saw. He couldn't make heads and tails of it.

The rest of the memories he saw are her just trying to get by every day in a low-key way back in Desolate and in fact, she is in the lands of the beast faction.

So, she heard about Sam more than the rest of the planet and her name is Beryl.

He might be the first man in the universe who found out a woman's name in such a gruesome way.

Sam thought of the rest of the memories and tried to link it with the glimpse. But it didn't just work.

The glimpse is something about Beryl talking to her own and he barely heard a few words which didn't even make any sense.

But his instinct is telling him because of that strong reaction that he got from her and the reaction which is completely out of his league and understanding is making him feel more and more curious.

It is too bad that he couldn't find it for now.

He just laid down on the ground and let the warping do its thing.

He is falling to a lava river that was blocked by Yawnu. He was carried on Yanwu's back as he scolding himself in his mind.

He lost the chance to take revenge on one woman, who is so much weaker than him.

And he let the chance slip two times in a row.

He felt like shit right now and he also understood something else. He understood how the rest of the bigshots felt helpless when dealing with Sam.

He was open right in front of their eyes, in the most high profile way possible, doing everything he wanted, earning money that was always there but the bigshots never knew it was there to take and leaving like he doesn't give two fucks about their hate towards him.

And all they can do is think about their failed attempts and feel miserable about themselves thinking that they are entirely worthless, even though they ruled a million people for a greater part of their lives.

Luckily he is only at two attempts and he decided he wouldn't go and feel to that extreme and to make sure of that, he has to time the next attempt properly.

He would make a foolproof way that Hel herself would have to come down to save her player.

The warping continued and after he got his confidence back, he once again focused on the game.

He doesn't know how long he stayed there. How many days, months, or even years it has been.

But what he doesn't know is he only spent forty-five days in total, before encountered the third player.

This time the things were easier. It is Donner and Sam is in no mood of killing this guy, and he is also too injured. His whole body is covered with too many stab wounds and he is bleeding from at least eighteen tears and he is still standing there with lightning roaring around.

The first thought Sam came to was to kill this guy in a single slap and be done with it.

But all of a sudden he felt hesitant and left him alone.

Four players are dead already. There are only eight left. There is only one more player that has to die in his hands.

He just subdued him quickly and made him come to his senses before making him give up. It turned out he was in a battle with Kumar and he was also on verge of death.

Sam felt gloomy at this thought.

The chances of Kumar surviving are very few. No matter if it is the beasts or another player, they would eat him alive in a minute.

The only way he could survive is with the last breath half-eaten by the beast or beaten half to death by the player, before calming down right before he died and giving up.

Going out with a single breath in his lungs holding his life intact.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER



Sam endured the exhaustion and tried his best to survive through this and at the end of the second month which almost felt like a couple of years, he was finally out of this warping thing.

He is standing in the middle of a room. A similar setup to the point shop. But instead of Ling Tian, a man wearing complete black is sitting with his feet on the table.

When Sam saw his face, he almost had a heart attack on the spot.

Because the face of the man is an exact copy of his face. He shivered a bit before trying his best to calm himself down and sit across him.

"Sam, nice to finally meet you. I wanted to meet you for a long time, but I couldn't you know. I am a busy man. Not as busy as you though. You are making waves before you even reached the Consummate stage.

My choice is not bad."

Sam expressionlessly looked at the same familiar face he saw over and over again for almost three decades.

The expression, the voice everything is similar to himself. If only the aura was also copied. He could clearly tell the difference. As long as anyone who knew Sam both of them together, they wouldn't mistake them at all.

"Is there a chance for us to fight?"

This is the first thing Sam asked as soon as he opened his mouth.

Gambler raised his eyebrow as he looked at Sam with a surprised yet amused expression.

"I made a bet with Monkey king that you would demand answers from me as soon as we met and here you are asking for a fight. I am losing a lot because of my own player. This is bad."

"It is never a wise choice to gamble on someone else, particularly when you are not aware of that one's particular choices. If by any chance things go out of hands, you wouldn't even be able to bear the consequences."

"First proper meeting and you are throwing veiled threats? Another bet is gone now and it is with Kartikeya. Both of those muscle heads would never let me hear the end of it."

"Well, it is not much of a threat and more of a fact. The two bets you lost today are the proof. Anyway, you didn't answer my question, Are we going to have a fight?"

"No, not really. We are not fighting today and certainly not anytime soon. And can you put that weird fetish of fighting me aside for a second and talk with me? I am really here in good faith you know? I want to maintain a proper relationship with you.

After all, you guys are halfway through the whole game and I only get to interact with you now.

Let's talk about the face, why are you not surprised when I came here like this?"

"What is the point of this fake face if identifying you is already a given. No one with the right mind and knowledge of me will believe you. I am pretty sure my friends would have already started attacking you if it was outside."

"It seems like you have great friends. I would like to meet them."

"Not possible. You might have to wait for me to get to your place."

"I am the only one asking questions why don't you ask some as well?"

"Why are you guys so eager to kill us all?"

"Wow, I would have lost another bet, It seems like I don't really understand you at all. I thought you would be asking some questions like why I picked you? What is this game? or something like that.

It seems like Stella's wishes really did come true. You are asking something that is clearly related to something bigger than yourself. It seems like you can empathize now Sam, you find yourself being a part of a group and you are thinking of a collective problem of your group, like the climate change groups or animal rights group back in your home.

Do you feel that? I wanted to make a bet with Stella on this one, but she really doesn't have anything else other than her soul with her, If I had bet with that too and by any chance, I won...."

Sam closed his eyes took a deep breath before calming himself down and asked.

"Well, I am pretty sure you are not going to answer them, so why bother asking?"

"Why did you get to that conclusion?"

"There are many reasons and I can't explain them all, but I am pretty sure when the day comes for keeping my legs on the table, you would be answering every question of mine."

"Why do you have so much resentment? Think of me as a father figure you never had."

The discussion and went on like this and soon it reached from the laugh to him being the only person.

Sam still didn't show any expression and let the gambler talk as he wanted.

"No wonder the gods are having a good time in the Palace of inheritance, no one really likes to lose this feeling. But all good things must come to an end.

But before that, let me just give you, your special blessing exclusive to you."

With that, there is a bright light falling on him which made him feel lighter and also made him go through the same process as Arman before. His body seemed to have been reconstructed from the core. He felt like a re-forged sword with all the nicks and rust completely gone, a brand new blade that could slice through anything like a knife through butter.

After that, it came to Sam's prizes.

The main prize of the Palace of inheritance, the beast Sam asked.

It looked like it is a football-sized grasshopper and its skin is semitransparent.

This is the beast he was waiting for. The beast is called the Void hopper. The very beast is supposed to have a great grasp on space without even its knowledge. But from the looks of it, the appearance of the current beast in his hands is not exactly the same as before.

Along with that, there are many transference scrolls other small stuff along with it. The points are around a million once again. Sam once again gathered the most points with the most killings of the beasts.

Apart from that, there is nothing much Sam wanted to speak to Gambler about. He is really satisfied with this.

He really didn't like this Gambler a guy who is hiding his face from the very soul he abducted for fun. If he doesn't even have the guts to show his face off like this, then what kind of person is he, or what kind of god is he.

"Come on, speak to me more. Are you sure you want to just leave like this? I mean, you might not be able to meet me for a century or two."

Sam didn't answer instantly, he is clearly hesitating.

"You are like my mentor in this whole game, right?"

"Yes."

"So, how should I proceed in the future?"

The gambler was clearly surprised. From the start, he knew that Sam doesn't have any good impression of him and he didn't expect him to have and doesn't care what kind of impression he could have.

All he needs is a capable player to play the game for him and win.

"I am really surprised. I am very sure that you won't rip my face off completely and pull my tongue if you get a chance and you are still asking me how you should proceed? I didn't expect that. You are way beyond my expectations in all aspects.

As for the question, keep going the same way you are going. There is something the other players are ignoring now which couldn't be revealed at the moment, but you accidentally got a hold of it. That is also one of the reasons that the rest of the gods hate you. I am in no position to reveal exactly what it is. So, just proceed the way you are."

Sam nodded and replied.

"Then I am done, you can take me back to the rest of the players."

Both of them disappeared from the spot and reappeared in the main hall. Gambler is standing beside Ling Tian and his face changed back to obscurity without any face showing at all.

Sam looked around to check the players and he was surprised to find out Kumar is indeed injured.

He ran to him quickly and checked his injuries. He is laying on the ground extremely helpless with the players trying to feed the potions and medicines to him.

He seemed to be poisoned by an extremely potent one.

Sam looked at Ling Tian and asked.

"Why didn't you heal him?"

"There are no more safety nets Sam. You are responsible for your own life."

Sam cursed them under his breath and took out the heavenly wine as well as got ready to suck the poison out. But Kumar stopped him and smiled.

"I have waited for too long. If only you came a bit earlier. I am actually waiting for you. But that gave him time to think, what is the point of living like this? Being tied up with strings that are not even visible and felt.

The past few minutes are the moments that I felt most alive in this second life. Just leave me be."

Sam gritted his teeth at those words. It seems like the deaths are affecting him more than he thought.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 879: New Plans I

Sam felt conflicted.

"I have a last wish Sam, I got two new sisters in the world who doesn't seem to want to accept me because of the reasons that the predecessor of my body created. Give everything I have on me to them and tell them I loved them. They didn't deserve a brother like me nor my predecessor.

And make sure that my death never reached the lightning spear sect. They wouldn't be able to survive if I disappeared."

The rest of the players are all gloomy.

It has been constant deaths of one of them for a few years. After some thought, Sam placed his hands on Kumar and said.

"Do all of that yourself. I am a busy man. I don't have time."

With that, his body turned wooden as the vines spread from his arms and they coiled around Kumar lifting him into the air.

This is a new kind of trick he is trying to do for a while, but he didn't get a chance.

The wood elemental feeling has the most efficient when they are working with poison. Even better than light elemental healing. Because the wood elemental healing has an absorption effect along with the vitality increase, but the situation is different with the light elemental healing, it is mostly for injuries and rotting.

He started sucking the poison and all of a sudden the vine cocoon started emitting light.

This is the perfect fusion of light element and wood elemental healing techniques and this is not the end of it.

Some thorns started coming out of the vines and pierced into the skin at the meridians and Sam drank a bit of heavenly wine and some highly potent potions.

Some thorns are sucking the blood out of Kumar's body while some others are injecting the medicinal properties from Sam's body into the body to excite the bone marrow and he used almost the same method of treatment he used with Ramya in the Charbhum realm.

This is the alternative he searched to not turn into a monster.

When the cocoon was cleared, Kumar's body is back in shape, but he is weak and there are a lot of scars over including the scars for the thorns piercing into it.

"Those are the reminders for what happened today. Think that life has ended today and everything else was extra. So, utilize the extra time to find a way to do what you couldn't do while living."

With that, Sam walked to the front and looked at Gambler and Ling Tian.

"Is there anything you guys want to say or should we leave?"

"Not so fast, Sam. This is the final palace of inheritance and from now on competitions are a bit different and you will be having a completely different set of rules and methods to play.

The next challenge is going to be a long challenge.

In fact, it spans over a decade and the main goal of this is to break through past the Consummate realm.

I know that you guys spent almost a decade in just the transcendent realm, but you have to focus on too many things and your motivation might not be great enough as you are already faster than all your peers. In fact, you are absolutely right to feel that way, even the Upper medium realms didn't have the same speed.

The Avatar race has the same speed as you guys and they are living in much better environments. But we want you to be faster.

In a decade you have to break through to the Astral Plane of cultivation.

You must reach the Astral Plane Initiation level and come to a particular realm which you will be informed through those special wrist screens.

And another twist is that you wouldn't be able to get to use the dimensional crossers and after a year you will be getting notifications within the wrist screen for you to travel to the realm and showing the directions.

You will be crossing ten realms that are connected to each other and many other realms. In this ten realm path, in each realm for that year, you will be



having different quests, like catching a special type of beast, harvest some kind of herb and such, and the more you catch of the asked thing, the more points you will collect.

And every month you can access the shop through the same wrist screen, but mind you, it will cost a lot of energy and you would have to lay down a large formation. If you guys are in good books of each other, you would create one common formation for the access.

Within the shop, you will be getting access to first-class resources that will help you with the speed of your cultivation.

One year each realm, one year of constant training along with quest, access the shops in the middle, amass resources to cultivate.

And in this decade, you can kill each other if you want, you can be killed by another guy with superior cultivation, you can become a meal of a beast, whatever it is, you will be dead as we have said earlier, there are no more safety nets. Your babysitting time is over and after you reach the Astral Plane of cultivation, you would start with the rest of the game which would be much more interesting and entertaining.

If any of you didn't make it, you will not just die. Your soul will be trapped with your god for eternity as they will make you enter the dead bodies of many people in many realms and make you do their bidding until they get bored out of you.

So, all the best, my dear players. May the best player survive till the end. And you can visit the shop for now and get the resources for your points."

Next, the group went to the shop one by one. This time the available products are a lot. There are too many actually and to their surprise, there are resources for the Transcendent stage and Consummate stage together. This is perfect.

Sam had more than a million and a half points while the rest of the players are almost a million short and most of them are not even at the peak stage.

And to their surprise, Sam completely emptied his points out only leaving a hundred thousand points with him.

After the shopping is over, the Palace disappeared from the spot with a huge energy ripple which didn't affect the players at all and the beasts in the surroundings just blew away.

"This is the last safety net I am providing since I am so impressed by Sam and his changes. Goodbye."

Gambler's voice was once again heard.

The Players looked at each other and felt a bit helpless.

Beryl looked at Sam and felt nervous as she held the transference scroll.

"I am not killing you today. In fact, I wouldn't do that for the time being. But the next time I see you, you wouldn't be able to escape even if you have an interdimensional transference scroll with you."

Sam said casually and turned to Kumar.

"You owe me one for this. And if your sisters really have a problem, send them to my city. I am pretty sure they can find something of their interest there.

The first quests would start next year. Until then, anyone wants to go to the desolate? I will be making this shop formation there for now and I will offer the first ride for the first quest place for free."

All the players except for Beryl raised their hands.

And they immediately left the unconquered realm, but before they left, Sam took one good look at the whole realm. This place is a perfect training ground.

The whole realm is full of beasts that are trying to kill any other race that enters it. He could make good use of it as he already got a certain understanding of the threat level.

He left with the rest of the players and they took the space gates of the city and left to their respective places.

Sam constructed a shop formation immediately. The wrist screen already gave the formation plan and it is actually not that complicated, but it needs the space element users to transport the items from there to this shop and it also seems like most of the energy is being given from the other side.

Sam called for a meeting as soon as he was done with assigning the formation work.

Every executive of the various departments came for the meeting.

"I will be going to breakthrough for the next few days and before I come back, I need the list of all the Late-stage transcendent people below the age of sixty-five and list of all the consummate stage cultivators in all the realms."

"May we ask why, Sir?"

"We are going to start a special training program for the next decade. Everyone on the list must strictly adhere to the conditions I set and have to meet all the requirements and qualifications. There is a special resource haul that I gained access to and I will be personally leading the training.

In the next decade, all the late-stage Transcendent stage cultivators must at least reach the middle-stage Consummate or even more, and All the Consummate stage initial stage cultivators must reach the late-stage at least and medium stage cultivators must breakthrough past the Mortal Plane and reach the Astral Plane.

This is going to happen and I am personally going to see to it. So, make a list properly and if by any chance there was any biased entry and if any entrant learned of this before I started training, I will crucify the person who leaked the info."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 880: New Plans II

Sam is currently inside his room along with the Void hopper.

Although it is an insect, most of its characteristics are like a beast. Even though the beast itself is not powerful, it is almost impossible to kill in the same level of cultivation.

Sam is currently examining it closely as it displayed the skills it already has. One of them is to create a fixed space within a radius of twenty meters making everything else stop moving, another one is blinking one place to another within the twenty meters, and the space tearing attacks that could cause extra damage to the opponents.

All of these attacks may sound minute and not too flashy and grand, but that is one of the drawbacks of getting the spatial element and also the capacity of the Void hopper at the current stage.

A void hopper always has limited abilities below the Astral plane, in fact, the current abilities are limited to its transcendent stage cultivation.

If it reaches the Consummate level, the range will increase by at least three times the normal, and also the attacks of a beast are mostly determined by the genetic memory it inherits from its parent.

But these are not the things that are bothering Sam at all, he is currently looking at the one long silver-grey stripe on the dark grey body of the Void bug.

According to the description in the bestiary, the stripe shouldn't exist.

So, he is currently using the bloodline refinement techniques to see if there is anything he could find and he did find something.

The Void bug has an extra bloodline inside its body, but Sam couldn't identify it. Its nature doesn't match with any beast in the bestiary. That or, it is unrecognizable after merging with the bloodline of the Void hopper.

He was a little hesitant to finish the contract, but he still decided to do it anyway.

He is sure that Gambler needs him for now and any problem that could come will be dealt later.

So, he went out of the room and stood on top of the building as he started the process.

When the whole process was done, he took a look at the spiritual core and a new orb is floating within it along with all the old ones.

This one is a ball of two shades of grey. The dark and the silver-grey.

Sam tried to use it and he managed to channel the spatial energy all over his body, but the orb turned dark grey, the silver-grey part of the bloodline is completely inaccessible.

And there is not much he could do and he couldn't even ask the Void hopper anything, because the beast is not capable of communication yet. It can listen and understand and that too, the beast tongue and barely any normal language, but it cannot speak back. It can give out some hints which the beasts could understand, but Sam is still having a hard time.

That is because the age of the Void hopper which might be around ten to twenty years is actually considered a child.

Only after it reached a certain cultivation level after a few years could it be considered an adult and until then, it wouldn't get any form of direct communication.

He just has to wait for the Void hopper to grow or just let it show the abilities of the Silver Grey bloodline.

While Sam is contemplating all of this, he took his attention back to the spiritual core because he felt something.

And he was shocked by what he saw.

His spiritual core which looked like a transparent glass ball with different types of marbles inside started crystalizing.

A faint crystalized line appeared on the core and stopped. The line which circled around the core divided the whole core into two halves.

He noticed that the energy seemed to have increased and it is more than it should even for the Consummate level standards. His energy reserves are higher to begin with and it seems like the crystallization brought one more fold of energy to raise.

After making sure that his body doesn't have any adverse effects, he went out to train for a bit to get used to the new strength.

Two days of training later, he went to meet the executives who completed the list.

The eligible candidates are actually higher in number than Sam thought.

There are around six hundred people in the transcendent stage middle-stage and higher and the consummate level cultivators are not many. Everyone that broke through is already at the end of their potential and there are barely any that could qualify for his requirements. Except for the Ark, Adrian, and some recently broken through people, not many are selected. They are around ten.

This is devastating, to be honest. But that is alright.

When he saw more than a hundred people who are at the Peak of the transcendent stage, he is hopeful once again.

He gave out orders to send divide them into groups and he decided to visit each group separately.

After that, he went to check how the administration is going on and what the profits are, and how much he could use.

The next decade will lead to another fast expansion plan. But this time it will be within the realms that Sam is going to enter. He wouldn't spread too thin and the ones who will be in the lead of the expansion plan are the people in the earlier list.

Because previously they took their sweet time with expansion even though it is considered rapid, they didn't hammer their presence directly and boldly.

But this time, he is going to do exactly that.

He would almost create an invasion in that realm and the main thing that he would be selling the people and the rulers there is going to be fear.

He would establish himself there with brute force and open up his businesses rapidly without even giving the people any chance to retaliate.

Even though he wanted to do that before, he couldn't because of the lack of resources which led to the slow growth of the individual strength of people under him.

Even though many people in the world would beg to disagree, he is sure that as long as he could increase the growth and created a strong force with him, he would have no problems fearlessly expanding the business.

As long as he is strong enough he doesn't have to cozy up to the local bigshots and share too big of a pie with them.

But for that, he needs another plan. Because the faster the expansion the faster his manpower who runs things from bottom to the administrator level would thin down.

His new academies are already established in all the realms and by the end of the decade he is sure that just the number of orphan students would be enough to maintain this manpower, but that is not enough. He needs more.

So, he thought of something different and he went to the Feathered realm to talk to all kinds of administrators from various areas so that they would follow his instructions.

The plan was put to action.

The whole organization once again got the busiest.

People are always running around and doing multiple tasks, while Sam went to the Central continent to flex his muscles a bit.

Most of their expansion was within outer regions of the central continent, but they still got a lot of resources, and Arkiv's exploration company was also launched.

Now it is time they went deeper and see what this place has to offer.

While Sam is hunting the central continent, their plans of his are being implemented in various areas.

The higher executives of every realm sent the lower-level executives to various corners of their respective realm, from the villages to the city with a bunch of patents and ideas and along with a small research team.

It is about time the graduates that are specialized in research took a proper practical experience head-on.

The executives and the teams met with the local big shots, the village heads, town heads, the city heads and examined their respective locations and



researchers before they proposed some kind of development plans which would not only increase the local economy but also some profits to the organization.

The profit margin for the organization is very small, but the profit is not what they are after.

Sam wanted to gain two things from this. One is that the research freshers would get practical experience and two is that he is taking the smaller portion of the profit in exchange for the death row inmates or people with long prison sentences.

No matter which place it is or what government is ruling, the death row inmates are common. In fact, they are placed on death row without an instant execution because of one main reason, the big shot whoever imprisoned them will execute them in the bunch to create some show of strength which he didn't possess and create fear in people.

And in chaotic times like this, the death row inmates are more. Sam decided to take them and use them as manpower.

A desperate man who is counting his days to death, what would he be not willing to do to get a second chance.