

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 881: Quests

Three months later.

Sam spent it in the Central continent conquering a new zone with Arkiv and returned to the city.

He took the first group of the selected candidates with him and returned to the Unconquered realm.

He took out the resources he bought from the shop and distributed them.

The first dose itself is so effective and the environment with a lot of spiritual energy is not something that comes often.

Along with them, Sam brought someone else too, an Astral Plane Raiju just in case.

They camped in a place with the Consummate stage beasts are still acting as bosses to conquer the area while the base is being held by Raiju.

And the training started.

Sam trained them without any form of humanity. They felt like they are being put under torture.

Every one of them has to wear a special belt which is created by Sam. This belt increases the gravitational pull of the wearer by three fold and he would be modifying the formation whenever they got used to this.

He put on restrictions that would reduce their energy usage. They have to try and compensate it with efficiency.

They are thrown into dangerous situations one by one and they almost died a hundred times.

After three months of constant training the daily regiment is drilled and ingrained into their every cell and according to Sam's orders they would be training like this. He gave the resources that would be needed for the next year and sent them back to their own places.

Now they are continuing their daily lives along with the training and the first batch are the people with lowest cultivation level.

As the batches went their cultivation level increased and their training time in the unconquered realm decreased and the final batch are the peak transcendent stage cultivators.

All this while the ten consummate cultivators are present with Sam and their training is going on and on.

He has to make sure their breakthrough speed kept up with his own and train them even giving them resources that are more than his own consumption.

Soon, the first year ended in this training and from now on they will be gathering in the Feathered planet for every three months to take their batch of resources and show the results of training.

Everyone who didn't pass the tests, they would be taken back to the unconquered realm for another torturous session.

But these tests are led by the Consummate stage cultivators and it would only take around a week with no sleep and breaks to take care of them.

The only problem is that they would be using a lot more spirit stones for the space gates than they actually do.

But that is alright. Even after all the salaries and all kinds of investments and the prices for the raw materials and everything else, he has billions of spirit stones lying around doing nothing.

He used them from his personal stash and made them train like dogs.

Soon, the year ended and the first quest came. The players were surprised to see it is within the unconquered realm.

They thought that they would be already given the quest in some realm connected to the unconquered realm not the realm itself.

But still they are okay.

The task is simple, they have to find the horns of the Demonic Rhino.

This is one of the beasts that has the bloodline hierarchy within the race even though the superiority of the bloodline itself is not that high.

The bloodline hierarchy is based on number of horns as the more horns a rhino has the superior its bloodline is and the more potential it has and the horns go larger as the rhino grows.

Their task is to collect the horns. As many horns as they can within the next two months and every horn should be from a consummate level rhino.

The initial stage rhinos will give them around thousand points for each horn, the middle stage will give around five thousand points and late stage ones will give around fifteen thousand points.

Even though the points seem high, it is actually not that high. When they bought in the shop the resources for this one year cost most of their points and that is around four to five hundred thousand. These resources are just for breaking through into the Consummate realm and start to lay the foundation for themselves.

They are barely shot of breaking through the second level of Consummate stage, Sam has that many resources because what he bought for transcendent stage cultivators to have minor breakthroughs which cost him more than a million points.

If this goes on, the resources for every stage will be high and they have to work for more points and Sam already has to work ten times more as he would need ten times more resources and now he is feeding the large army which would need him to work hundred times more.

But he has his ways.

After bringing the players from the desolate to the Unconquered realm, they parted ways.

From now on it is a competition.

Sam decided to become shameless this time. He didn't try to think of putting any fair fights.

Within the past year, he already has a decent understanding on the locations of the beasts, so he knew where he could find the rhinos.

At least for the relief of the players that is not the only tribe of Demon horn Rhinos in this realm. Otherwise they would be in trouble.

He took the Astral Plane Raiju and the rest of the Consummate stage cultivators training with him to collect the horns of the Rhinos.

The Rhino tribe's strongest Rhino is only an Initial stage Astral Plane one and the Raiju is clearly stronger. Their bloodlines are miles apart.

While the rest of the players are scouting and waiting for the rhinos to come out of the tribe and go for a hunt to find the Rhino alone, but Sam just walked into their camp with the group and started collecting the horns like they are fruit.

The rhino with weakest bloodline has three horns at least and the rhino with the strongest bloodline which is also the Astral Plane rhino has nine horns.

The clash went on for three weeks and he collected around three thousand horns.

With a thousand and five hundred from the initial stage, an eight hundred or so from the middle stage, the rest of them are late stage while the last nine are from the Astral Plane.

He looked at the wrist screen for the points and he was very satisfied with the numbers he saw.

He earned more than ten million points in total just from the first quest.

Granted that he used his men to do the work and even used an Astral Plane level beast, he didn't care how it looked for others.

He has more than six hundred people who will breaking through into Consummate level soon to feed and develop along with him.

He immediately went to shop to get the resources, he emptied everything and only kept a million with him.

He stored the rest of the resources with him and started rationing them to the troops equally.

After two months the quest was over. The rest of the players got around five hundred thousand each and the one who got the least happened to be Beryl who was always subjected to the Kill steal, but for some reason her growth was not slow. She is growing as fast as the rest of the players.

There was a month of gap after the first quest and the players went to train with the new resources and cultivate.

After that the next quest was given and this time it is in a different realm.

The realm is called the Tetra star realm. There are four stars or four suns in this realm with one of them being in the center and the other three revolving around it with each sun having three planets each.

Nine realms with same race but of different branches ruling each planet.

This is the realm ruled by the Demi-Humans and Sam actually came into contact with them way before he even knew about the race.

The Dragon Hawk tribe.

The humans with characteristics and features of a different race.

Just like how the Dragon Hawk race couldn't cultivate normally and the meridian network of the Dragon Hawks, there are many more races with different meridian networks with just normal human features.

There are no normal humans in this realm.

But this is also the realm where they don't have to maintain any disguise.

They don't have dissimilarities in the appearances.

Sam called for a batch of people that are training under him, this is a special batch with fifty of them being from Dragon Hawk tribe members.

These tribe members are most loyal to Sam and they have held on until now with sheer grit. Out of the first hundred from the battalion, fifty of them not only made a name for themselves they also managed to get selected in the batch of candidates and they are also on the Peak stage of the Transcendent realm. This collective growth is really fascinating for Sam and it is time for him to put it to use.

The next year, they would be spending in the Tetra-star realm where the Demi-humans will be ruling and a demi-human race establishing the foundation for the organization is more advantageous for them as they could blend in easily.

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Chapter 882: Breakthrough

After entering the Tetra-star realm, the plans are going on at a rapid pace.

The first thing Sam did, establish a large restaurant in a city with most business traffic and learned about the details of the quest.

They have to collect a type of herb which is not exactly common, but not exactly too rare. It is somewhere in the middle and the difficulty to find it is high because it looks like grass and there is a similar grass which grows a lot and disguises the herb completely.

Sam simply put a notice in the restaurant and also gave the notice to all the mercenary companies within the city that he would buy the herb.

The herb does not have too many advantages or it is not some coveted property, it is just too difficult and annoying to collect as the grass attracts beasts of many kinds which are going to be a hindrance for them.

But if the reward is good enough, anything could happen.

Sam's restaurant is already popular and the price money he put up is a lot of actually.

And while the mercenaries went to find the herb, Sam bought a field nearby from the local government, a large one and he and Dia tilled the whole land.

As soon as the herb came, Sam planted a bunch in the divine dimension and the rest in the field. He bought as many herbs as they came at a decent price and everyone is eager to get their hands on the herb now.

Forest bear managed the field and made sure the rest of look alike grass didn't grow up as well and controlled the growth, speeding it up.

By the end of the three months, he had a field full and more of the herb and once again he got ten times the returns of the rest of the players.

The players started to get jealous a bit. From the start, Sam is more focused on business side and now he is reaping his benefits. He doesn't have to do

too many things. He has a lot of money which is making people do things for him and he also has a lot of subordinates who can do the dirty work.

Particularly in this case, the presence of Dragon Hawk tribe is a big advantage. They are the ones that managed to blend in easily and get the permission for restaurant, the field and the missions for mercenaries.

They fit right in the environment and the rest of the year, they saw similar things happening as the quests kept on coming for every three months.

So, the remaining two quests are also done in a same way. Whatever that needs to be collected is being collected by the group of subordinates and the mercenaries for hire and Sam is amassing a large number of points right before spending them for resources for all the subordinates.

The next year, the realm changed and it is connected to the Tetra- Star realm.

Sam let the Dragon Hawk tribe members stay here. Their cultivation improve in this one year and everyone broke through the Consummate realm and he also broke through to the second level and is half through the third level.

Now, Dragon Hawk tribe will be expanding the business and opportunities there and will be following Sam's orders to the teeth.

After they entered the second realm and got the quest, he checked for the planet and the race's surroundings and felt like expanding here is a waste of time. The resources here are not exactly that great and there are not too many things that interested Sam.

So, he decided to be a bit passive in the development. He started a small company and moved over a batch of research personnel and a batch of candidates in special training to assist them temporarily.

He went and found a noble family met with their noble son and created a partnership offering a design of grenade.

He would be doing the design selling just like how he did in the Charbhum realm.

In this place there is no need for a lot of muscle as they decided to be extremely low-key and only come in contact with this one noble family kid and he did all the collection for them

A year later the next realm and then another.

Years passed rapidly and Sam is training like crazy and his candidates are also struggling because of that.

The rest of the players are all increasing rapidly together.

Before they knew it, it is already almost the end of the decade.

There is barely a month left before the deadline and everyone is getting ready to prepare for a breakthrough into Astral Plane.

At this moment, Sam is in a Planet which is not all inhabitable.

This planet has a large orbit, but it comes too close to the sun for half of the year and the remaining half it stays freezing cold.

But before transitioning from state to another there would be a special period of a few weeks, where the Planet reveals all the treasures it grew in the previous season.

Currently Sam is on that Planet as he prepared for a breakthrough. The exploration has already ended and most of the valuable treasures are already shipped. His quest which is related to this place is also over.

At this moment, he is using the loneliness he could get in this planet to his advantage to breakthrough.

He let all of his beasts out and they surrounded him in a large circle.

Sam started taking out all kinds of treasures that he collected just for this moment.

The peaches from the Monkey King, blood essences of Astral Plane beasts of all elements, the blood given to him by the Ghoul King and the elixirs he got from the point shop and many other things which he stored exactly for this moment.

He consumed one thing after another. The peaches that could give enough energy and focus on improvement of different things like soul, body and energy, the blood from the ghoul king which gives the necessary nutrition for the Vampire part of his body, the blood essences that could provide the nutrition for the beast bloodlines in his body.

All of them are something that could help one breakthrough. But he has to take this many. The only regret is that he doesn't have a spatial essence lined up.

Even though he knew Spatial elements are rare, Sam is really surprised. The number of space element users in the Desolate turned out to be more when compared to the numbers in different realms he visited.

He didn't encounter a proper beast of high-rate of cultivation with Spatial element. They are all of a low-level bloodline.

But there is one way to compensate it by energy conversion in his body.

He can share the energy that is also the reason why he is consuming the blood essence instead of beasts.

He has to take convert a part of each essence into spatial energy and feed it to the Void Hopper carefully and he must make sure that all beasts got equal power.

Sam consumed one treasure after another, even though he felt bloated and will explode any moment, he didn't stop for a second as he consumed on thing after another.

As the energy reached his peak and his body almost collapsed, he started distributing the energy to evenly to every other beast as they all cultivated together.

The whole area is fully covered with all kinds of elemental energies and the surroundings turned chaotic.

The valley they are currently in is being ravaged by the elemental energies as all of them pushed the final barrier to crack it and enter a new plane.

Sam's spiritual core which already turned into a semi-transparent crystal from a transparent glass ball is reacting heavily as it expanded to the extreme and cracked before solidifying once again with the help of Yanwu's bloodline.

The same process repeated until all the bloodlines are used and finally the core solidified again.

All the beasts grew in size and there are some pretty visible changes. Even the Void hopper increased in size and all the beasts opened their eyes.

Astral Plane is a true plane where these beasts can show their prowess.

Their auras changed and they looked like they could tear anything apart.

But Sam didn't open his eyes yet.

Something is still happening in his body.

It seemed to be the change from the vampire part of the body as every muscle is being reconstructed.

Sam felt like he is being stabbed by a millions of needles at the same time making him feel extremely painful.

After the painful torture for an hour ended. He finally opened his eyes.

He felt like he lost a ton of weight and became lighter on his feet. He could feel the surrounding elements so closely.

His affinity increased by a large amount and his spiritual sensory range improved by at least threefold.

He felt like a new person.

He started checking what he can do and after gaining some understanding of his own strength, he finally decided to leave this planet.

It is about time he served some revenge. That person lived far too longer than they needed to be.

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Chapter 883: A confirmed Speculation

Sam left on Harbinger and left through the Wormhole connecting to the current Planet the rest of the players are present.

After reaching the Planet he directly went to a forest.

He already knew where he has to go and find that person. In the decade, he didn't even let her wander off without knowing her location for a single day.

She was completely under his surveillance.

Sam liked his speed. He traveled cities and nations in a single day with this Astral Plane cultivation. He just wished a spirit would be generated earlier so that he could add some inscriptions which would let the spirit do all the operating and he can relax and just stand on the board.

He appeared near a forest and looked into it with a smirk on his face as he got ready to deal with her.

He didn't even hide his presence at all, in fact, he made sure that every being in the forest can feel his presence.

Beryl who is sitting in the forest with her legs crossed as she cultivated felt her heart shiver for a second.

She looked at the horizon as Sam zoomed like a black streak of light towards her. Her face went pale and she started running.

She knew this day would come sooner or later. That is why she worked so hard to cultivate faster and keep up the pace with Sam and in fact, she is the fastest of the rest of the players. She is on verge of a breakthrough into the Astral Plane.

Just a few minutes and she would have been done.

He took a bunch of transference scrolls and used them. She is the only one buying them from the point shop and accumulating them like a crazy person but this day they came in handy as she used one after the other in different directions.

But Sam is not at all flustered.

His eye glowed deeply as he used the eye technique in conjunction with his spatial energy and saw the traces of the transference scroll's direction and he used a scroll in the same direction from where he saw another trace left behind and use another scroll to follow her.

She even had to buy them in the shop, but Sam has been accumulating them since the second Palace of inheritance and most of them are unused.

By now, he didn't need them anymore.

Beryl used five scrolls and every moment, she moved in a different direction and stopped in a volcanic region and jumped directly into the volcano as she

submerged as she hurriedly absorbed the fire elemental energy to forcefully breakthrough.

Sam arrived at the location and looked around surprised to not find out another trace.

This means that she is nearby and he started searching.

His spiritual sense covered a large area as he looked for her and leisurely searched her.

And he couldn't find her location normally and the only thing left is the volcano and coincidentally he also felt the presence of a strong accumulation of fire elemental energy from that volcano. He went nearby and placed his hand on the outer surface of the volcano and scanned the contents.

He noticed that she is on verge of a breakthrough.

He contemplated between letting her breakthrough or trying to stop her.

But a mischievous idea came to his mind and he gave out an evil grin.

He didn't interrupt her, rather he made her know of his presence, but gave an illusion that he is standing afar and as if he didn't know her existence here.

And she felt like Sam is nearing her slowly and felt anxious.

She started absorbing the energy in bulk and didn't care about the consequences at all which led to an unstable breakthrough.

As the energy rose and her breakthrough became apparent, she could feel Sam's presence reaching her at a high speed.

And she hurriedly finished the breakthrough. The volcano exploded with an eruption and the lava started raining down from above as she jumped out of it hurriedly covering herself in black flames as she looked around carefully as she was about to land.

But before she could touch the ground, she stopped mid-air and hovered in the air which made her brain run cold.

"Hello, Beryl, isn't it rude to run away like this from me? As fellow players we need to be friendly don't you think?"

Sam sat on the rock and the Lava rain that is destroying the surrounding land is avoiding him completely.

"What did you do to me?"

She asked as she tried to break free and she managed it for a second because of the overflowing energy, but she felt restricted again.

"You don't know? That is part of my new bag of tricks. It seems like you couldn't control your energy yet. Cultivation should be stable my dear."

"You..."

Beryl became angry and the black flames enveloped the whole region. She still couldn't escape the shackles though. Sam just sat there nonchalantly as he looked at her attempts.

The black flame tried to cover him and burn him down, but it seems like a barrier is in place as there appeared a spherical space that the flames couldn't enter.

"Try harder. You know what, let me be generous. I wouldn't increase the force of my tackle and just let me be here and hold you like this, You can try and escape it if you can."

Beryl got angrier and angrier as she looked at Sam's smug face.

The Black flames rampaged and the spatial barrier that is holding her started tearing apart with spatial cracks and loosened the reach.

But Sam didn't tighten it immediately, she landed on the feet and moved towards him like crazy as a black streak of fire.

She launched a punch in the middle which caused a large blast of black flames to be shot at Sam, who is just looking at her calmly.

The flames zoomed towards him but collided with an invisible barrier.

Beryl was stumped for a moment, but she still ran towards the barrier and started punching it with black flames.

The spatial barrier couldn't take the pressure and cracked, but right when it was about to collapse, Sam slammed his palm to it causing an explosion on the spot which made her fly in the air and crash into another invisible barrier.

"I must really say, ever since I got the spatial element, everything is easy. Do you want to see something?"

He asked as he threw a fireball at her. When she threw her own at it to defend, the golden fireball disappeared from the spot and appeared right in front of her face.

"See? Within a specific range, my attacks don't even miss anymore."

Beryl got up and threw another flaming punch at Sam. But Sam blinked on the spot and reappeared a few feet away, exactly out of range by a hair's breadth. Beryl started getting annoyed.

This is the most frustrated she has ever been in her life and at the same time as time passed, she felt more and more nervous and afraid of what her fate would be.

This is like the last struggle as she used everything in her arsenal to attack Sam, but he defended easily. Soon, Beryl is facing the consequences of using too much energy in such unstable conditions as her attacking streak was halted in the middle as she spat a mouthful of blood.

Beryl suddenly calmed down instantly. The raging black flames are gone and she looked at Sam as if she was lost for a second and suddenly something in her seemed to have changed.

Her eyes became brighter and then Sam recalled that soul extraction. The memory was halted by two eyes.

Currently, her eyes resembled the very same eyes.

Sam instantly made his move. His expression became serious as he ran towards her and blinked as he disappeared and reappeared behind her.

Beryl turned towards him and blocked his attack while launching her own.

Sam used the repel style which is actually her forte and jumped upwards using her own force and before she knew it, he took out a small cage and slammed towards her.

The thunder prison was activated after a long time as it captured Beryl and Sam landed right beside it.

Beryl crazily attacked the lightning walls of the prison, but there is no use.

Sam can actually keep some stronger people inside the thunder prison and it unlocked a lot of its strength with his cultivation. There is no way a person with the same level of cultivation would escape.

Sam watched as she crazily attacked the thunder prison, used the transference scroll, and many other attacks, she is even using her blood art.

She behaved like a mental patient.

Once she calmed down, Sam finally spoke.

"It seems like you are exhausted. Aren't you goddess Hel?"

Beryl looked at Sam coldly and then burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha... Since when did you figure out?"

"Right now actually. It is just speculation until you confirmed it."

"Since you know this, then leave me alone, then I wouldn't bother to pursue this matter."

Sam just smiled at her cocky request and his smile gave her chills.

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Chapter 884: Dinner

"What are you looking at? Let me go." She yelled at him once again.

"You are not going anywhere. In fact, after learning of your identity, I would be stupid if I let you go. You are an obvious violation of rules and I don't know how you managed to hide it from the rest of the gods, but I am going to burst your bubble."

"Really? Is that all you got? I heard you are very good at fighting with gods when they are on the same level as you. Why don't you try and do that with me? Kill me if you can."

Sam made a large rock appear with the earth element and sat on it before saying calmly.

"Do you really think I would fall for such a cheap trick? Provocation to fight? I am way beyond that. But if you answer some of my questions, I might let you go. Why are you participating in this game like this? Is it really that important to win in this game? You went as far as cheating like this. I thought gods have some dignity when I came into this world, but it seems like you guys are all dying to prove me wrong."

"What the hell do you know?" She only replied with that but didn't answer at all.

"You know what, I will come straight to the point. I am going to kill you today. One way or the other. But I will give you a choice, if you give me some idea on

what the hell this game is, you will die in a single second, otherwise, I will give you the worst of tortures."

"Hahaha... You are a kid alright. Do you really think you can kill me? The most you could do is kill Beryl and destroy a fragment of my soul. This is not my original body and this is not my complete soul. The moment you kill me, you would be making me a permanent enemy of yours.

I might not be able to take action directly, but I can make your life living hell until you reach a certain stage where I can meet you directly and I will kill you then."

"Sounds like a plan then. But I do have one question. Is it you or Beryl that killed my friend?"

"Do you think I will stoop so low as killing the rest of the players myself? She is the one who killed them, I was just here for guiding her and to save her in times like this."

"Well that would be enough, so you can leave now."

With that, Sam snapped his fingers and the runes drawn inside the thunder prison started glowing. They are all drawn with his own blood. This is a similar kind of soul extraction.

He threw a block of metal inside and the runes started moving towards it and after all of the runes gathered block flew and touched Beryl on the forehead.

By now, she is trying her best to destroy the thunder prison, she even tapped into the power that is beyond that and she even made a futile attempt of destroying the block of metal.

But there is some kind of inscription on it that blocked the flames.

Beryl looked at Sam and yelled.

"Don't you dare, let me out of that metal box. Otherwise, I will go to hell and back to get revenge."

And then it changed to Hel.

"I will be waiting for you in the higher realms, I will not kill you directly. I will throw you into hell with your body intact as you suffer from your own guilt for all eternity."

"Good luck with that."

Sam replied nonchalantly and Beryl's body stopped moving.

Sam just burned it off.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH."

Beryl's voice could be heard from the Block of metal, she screamed in agony as she saw herself burning.

"This is just the beginning, Beryl. You and I are going to have a lot of time together."

He said as he let lightning energy enter the cube and she screamed once again.

"You might become the biggest stress reliever in this world."

Sam left the place to return to the city. His troops are on verge of breakthroughs and in this month, he might be gaining more than Hundred Astral Plane cultivators and he already gained ten of them through his own training and another five Raijus along with some Astral Plane beasts he captured from the Unconquered realm.

He is going to be one of the most powerful men in this world within the medium realms.

For the next month, he supervised the breakthroughs.

The rest of the players are also preparing for the breakthrough.

They are all tense and looking forward to seeing what they are going to do in the future at the same time.

By the end of the month, everyone has broken through and they all agreed to meet in the city to have dinner together.

They don't know exactly what would happen in the future. But they felt like it is a good thing to have a normal dinner forgetting about all the tensions they have and enjoy a moment of peace here.

Mackey was called over to cook the special meal.

He is already a Consummate stage cultivator and his restaurant was already inherited by his disciple. He is currently in food research and recipe making as he roamed around the Desolate and other realms that the organization is working in.

He came here to cook a large table and he kept on cooking as he knew their appetites will be large.

"So, Sam. What are your plans? Are you going to start a new business?"

Noah asked him.

Sam was a bit surprised. Noah is the person who likes to talk the least.

"Why do you ask? It is not like you to ask these things?"

"Nothing, you invested in a business with Arkiv, I am looking for investing in one too. If it is your business, I can feel a bit assured."

"I don't know actually. All the expansion plans are stabilized and businesses in all the realms are in a stable state.

We have to see what our gods will throw at us to see where we are going and then decide what I would be doing."

The small talk continued.

Everyone is talking about how their journey felt and then came some serious topic. It is about their past lives.

It turned out all these people are from different realms. And some of the realms are something they already visited.

They all have the basic knowledge of cultivation. But their realms are of the lowest ranks and even if they were considered geniuses they will not have been able to come here.

In fact, they are considered to be stray planets with a transcendent stage cultivator ruling it and dying there.

"What about your families?"

Sam asked them in confusion and all of them became gloomy.

"We cannot remember them. We have retained all the memories we have except for the families. We don't know why that happened. But when I asked Hou Yi about it in the start, he said that families are a distraction for us and if I have to really get together with them, then I have to finish this game properly as he told me."

Arkiv answered in a calm tone.

"So, what is your story?" Noah asked him from the side. He didn't share it in the start and just brushed it off and no one wants to piss him off and ask. In fact, since the start of the dinner, they are all walking on eggshells.

A place in the middle of Sam's organization. It is not a great place to piss him off and they just heard the news about the revenge on Beryl, so they stayed silent. But Noah is the only one asking questions calmly as if she couldn't care less.

But her courage is not because of her own strength. She just trusted in Sam more than the rest as she interacted more with him.

"Well, my life is not as exciting as yours. I was from a place where there is no such thing as cultivation a person's strength has limits. So, the humans resorted to different methods to kill each other and I am one of the merchants who sold death.

A good one if I may add."

He stayed silent after that.

"Do you remember your family?"

"I didn't have any. An orphan. Grew up in the streets for a few years, sold by one asshole to another, learned killing at age eight, killed the first man of my own free will at twelve, killed a hundred by eighteen, and dead by twenty-eight.

I don't know how many people I killed before I died though. Around a hundred thousand at least.

Earned a lot of money and one person who is as close as a family for me died before me and I died all alone in front of a friend of mine."

Everyone stayed silent as the atmosphere turned a little heavy. They could all hear a bit of melancholy from his voice and he is clearly feeling a bit sad about his past.

Even though he didn't go into details, they still felt knew it should be worse than what he made out to be.

While they turned silent their wrist screens all gave an alert. The last day of the decade is over and it is time for their next phase of this game.

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While the players just got a message informing them of the end of their decade-long mission, the gods who are playing the game with the players are having a meeting.

And in this meeting, all twelve gods are present even though five of the players died.

"Okay, we are here to get the details of your missions. Even though your players died, it is not an excuse to take off your missions from the whole game."

Zeus asked calmly as he looked at them with a sweeping glance.

"Why should we give our share when we are no longer part of the bet? We already lost our wager, but you also want us to give the missions away, which might lose our fame and prestige over there. There is no way I am doing that."

Indra refuted directly.

"Don't go back on your bloody word Indra. Or I will make you bleed. You might think that you would lose fame or faith of your followers. But trust me when I say this. If you go back on this word. It doesn't matter how many followers you have you would still be walking limp for eternity."

Thor who is the god supporting Donner spoke.

"Really, I would like to see you try."

Indra didn't back down.

Gambler tapped on the table making everyone silent.

"Stop acting up everyone. I am the most psychotic guy here and you all know what happens when I go crazy. And your stupid arguments are annoying me."

Thor and Indra sat back down.

Gambler diverted his attention to the five eliminated gods and said.

"I don't care if you are okay with giving the missions are not. But you are giving them. You made a wager which this Gambler is also part of and you all know how far I could go for a wager. So, don't make me lose it.

Or we can go to a realm war and decide the result based on that."

Hel threw a token onto the table and stood up.

"No need, this is the list. Just inform me when I am needed."

With that, she was about to leave. But Indra extended his saber and said.

"You are not going anywhere. I have been trying to get in touch with you. My player died because of your little trick. You better give me an explanation."

Hel looked at him coldly and spoke.

"I don't know what is wrong with your brains. Seven out of eight people who has every right to ask for an explanation are staying silent. Did you ever ask your brain why?"

Indra looked at the rest of the gods who seemed to be unbothered by it.

"It is because they knew that they don't need to ask. I will provide an explanation properly. For my part of the missions, apart from the normal reward, they will get an extra reward if they clear it. As for your little player who died, I didn't kill him. He died in a normal way by another player. I don't need to dirty my hands to kill someone of your player's level.

Now take your saber off and let me go before I lose it and burn your ass."

Indra begrudgingly let her go as he knew that a fight is not an option at this moment.

So, he sat down there for the rest of the meeting.

Gambler proceeded to explain the next phase of the game.

"Here how this goes.

All the gods here have certain realms under their rule and their many people follow you like religion and there are some organizations and families in every realm under you that follow you with the most devotion with which you make occasional contact.

Now every one of your lists has families or organizations of such strength with various powers.

And we will be giving these lists to the players.

The players will have to select one family or organization at a time from the list of others and after the selection, you would be going to inform that family about the player and give his picture too.

The goal is for the players to get the family heirloom or some treasure in that organization that represents them.

If it is a consumable one, then they would take it to use it for the benefit of the cultivation or if it is a weapon, they could decide to keep it or they could barter it with us.

The family or the organization can kill the players if they can and they can use any means which includes, employing assassins, the family heads directly taking part, cheap tricks, there is no cap to their methods.

So, if we are clear with all the rules, we would be sending the lists and the rules to the Players tomorrow."

The meeting was over soon and the rules are sent the next day through the wrist screen.

The players are already feeling nervous about what would hit them and when they saw this, they are stunned.

The gods are just finding ways to kill them. Because some people go to the lengths that a normal person wouldn't just to make sure their heirloom stays there. To keep that intangible honor exist.

And some people might sell it for the right price.

But they don't know what family is what and what organization is what.

It is just them knocking on the door of death and try to escape after stealing something from inside when it opened the door.

Sam looked at the long list of all these families or organizations that are in this. The only details given about that family is their location and realm, the head of the family, and what kind of heirloom they had with them.

The game has one rule that intrigued Sam. The gods didn't set a deadline for this, but this phase of the game will be over only after they are done with all the families and organizations.

And since there are no requirements that he has to fight normally and work normally, he doesn't have to worry too much.

It is just as well that he can test his own forces. If the families sell the heirlooms it is all and good, otherwise, he could just take over their businesses and influence so that he can develop in these realms.

It will be a lot less effort for him.

When he looked through the list to pick a place, he saw Hel's list.

The realms he saw surprised him a bit because he recently checked the locations of the trio and Watt is in one of those realms. So, he was a bit surprised by the coincidence.

But what he doesn't know is, he is not the only one who noticed this coincidence.

Hel who is in one of Hell's realms is looking through all the information she has on Sam.

When her soul fragment was part of Beryl she already has a lot of information regarding Sam and after the episode between them, she is really waiting to deal with him.

Even though she told him that he would die when he came to the upper realms, she couldn't wait until then, so she looked for her friends who went on a journey on their own and noticed that Watt is also there within one of her realms and got an idea.

If only Sam knew this, he would have selected that organization directly, but he doesn't know and selected a different realm.

His first target is Zeus's list.

The players reached a consensus that at least while they are still here, they don't clash with the selection, because from what the rules they were told if they clash in their selection, they would have to go against each other to get an heirloom.

And the winner will be someone who defeated most families or organizations. So, the clashes is inevitable one way or the other. So, it would be better if they didn't start with clash itself since they have many options.

As for why he chose Hou Yi, it is because Arkiv couldn't take it himself.

If he could, he would be dealing with them by himself and as a friend, it wouldn't hurt to help him a bit in taking some revenge.

The first target is a family and they are also in the Azure Path realm, the same realm where Avatars stay. But the planet he is going to go is on one end while the Starbird Planet which is where Avatars live is in on the other end and their planet's strength difference is like the difference between night and day.

While he decided to go there, he didn't go alone.

He brought thirty Astral Planet cultivators with him along with some beasts.

Why bother fighting alone when you can just deal with them with numbers?

Sam landed in the planet Bird's eye along with his thirty confidants and the news about his arrival and his information was also given to the Starbow family.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 886: Eventful Night

Sam entered Starbow city, where the Starbow family has their main family estate directly.

From the data given to them, the leader or the head of the family is actually a Middle stage Astral Pre-transcendent expert.

The Astral plane is divided into four main cultivation stages and they are Astral Initiation, Astral Pre-transcendent, Astral Transcendent, Astral Consummation stage.

Each divided into four sub-stages. With Initial, middle, late, and peak stages.

And as the divide between even the substages is huge, they could have a family full of Astral Initiation stage juniors and head could only be Astral Pre-transcendent stage expert and this is the same case.

Sam has one Astral Pre-transcendent stage Raiju with him at the moment and he is in the Initial stage.

Only he is someone that could put up a fight against the Family head in a one on one situation and that too because of his superior bloodline. Otherwise it would be extremely one-sided.

But Sam has his own bag of tricks to play with.

So, the first thing he did after entering the city is to let his shadow mice go on a trip over.

By now he has more than three dozen of them with the first ten being at Astral Plane.

They are responsible for gathering info on the whole family. He also sent one of his subordinates to gather some direct info at some of the business held by the family.

The family obviously worships Hou Yi.

And they are all humans which Sam didn't expect as it is rare for humans to hold such a high position in an upper realm like this.

But he really underestimated the family's network. He is in a bar drinking with one of his subordinates and an arrow came at him through the entrance which he barely dodged, still he didn't move from the spot.

He just sat there and kept on drinking. The rest of the customers left as soon as a young man came in with a bow and looked at Sam coldly.

"Get out of this realm. Next time it wouldn't miss."

Sam didn't say anything and just continued sipping the beer and he tore a big piece of meat as he chewed on it, enjoying the after taste.

The young man who came in, aimed the arrow at him once again, but this time it stopped right before it reached Sam and stopped mid-air.

The arrows came one after another and they are all floating in front of Sam. The spatial barrier not only stopped them it is also holding them in the place.

Sam finished his meal and stood up. He let his subordinate settle the bill and walked towards the young man. The arrows fell on the floor by now.

The young man was a bit nervous at Sam's nonchalance and he aimed the arrow once again. Sam stood close to him with only two inches between the arrowhead and his face.

"This close, it would be funny if you can miss at this distance."

The young man gulped hard and looked at Sam nervously, his hand is trembling and Sam smirked.

"What? Never seen a man not tremble in your presence? Your father must have done a shitty job."

The young man couldn't take it and released the arrow.

Sam opened his mouth and caught it with his teeth. The impact created a small air wave around, but he didn't budge.

He dropped the arrow and spit on the ground. There is some blood as his tongue and cheeks got a bit roughed up, but within a minute it was all healed.

"Now, how about my turn." He took out his handgun and aimed at his face. The young man is still feeling a bit shocked by the sudden change in situation.

Sam moved the muzzle a bit and shot his ear off.

"Ahhhh..." The young man knelt on the floor and started groaning in pain.

"Go back to your elders and tell them, I am not going anywhere. I am taking over this bar. We will be staying here.

I want that Tri-metal arrow of yours. I am open for the discussion over price. But if you want to use force. I am all up for it."

The bartender and the chefs all left the place immediately as they helped the young man leave the place.

Sam and his subordinates stormed the place and sat down on the tables.

"Good start I guess. But will they react extremely?"

"Like I care. If they sell it, we will open in this realm the normal way. If they don't, they will be gone anyway, so there is no need to worry and by the way, did you get any details on their rival family?"

"Yes, there is one. But they don't have enough normal forces. They are a bit smaller family and the only reason they are rivals is because their head is of a similar strength to this head and they wouldn't easily recruit outsiders."

"Okay then, send them something. This Starbow family has too many business. Tell them we not only would give them half of the businesses after we take them down and also give them a food recipe from the cooking section.

The Fire-Pheasant is good we can make a proper roast with proper spice unlike these guys who are wasting their taste like this.

Tell them, they have until evening before we go undercover."

The subordinates nodded and started the work immediately.

By evening there was another young man in the bar sitting in front of Sam.

"The young master of Dewber family. Nice to meet you. I am Sam."

"Nice to meet you too. Call me Dwon, by the way. We are really interested in your proposal. But there is some resistance in the home drive by skepticism of the elders. After all, from what we saw you have around thirty Astral Plane cultivators and all of them at Initiation. That is an impressive force actually, but that is definitely not enough to deal with the whole Starbow family."

"You don't have to worry about that. I have ways to make this happen. As long as you accept the deal, I can even give you a little demonstration and we can talk about the percentage then."

"But what if you turn your back on us. You are the outsider after all."

"You don't have to worry too much. It is not the power I am after. The most I would stretch my fingers is to the business level. Not more than that. I am not interested in political power and I am certainly not interested in ruling. That is a tiring and thankless job in my opinion."

"But can we take your word for that?"

"As you might have already known, I am not from your realm and if it helps you understand one thing, I would like to say this. If what I want is this planet, then trust me that I wouldn't be talking with you. I would have sacked it the moment I entered.

The only reason I am here with these forces is I have no interest in this little planet and I am pretty sure the area my organization covers over the realms is larger than this planet by a dozen times.

So, I hope you can put your paranoia aside and think."

"We would like to decide after that demonstration you are talking about."

"Oh, it would be done by tonight and I will come and meet you in your estate after that."

"Sure thing."

Dwon left the bar and went back to inform his family members.

A shadow mouse came out of nowhere and sat on the table, Sam gave it a spatial ring and said.

"You know what to do with the new toy, so don't screw it up."

The shadow mouse disappeared.

"Boss, are you sure you want to do this, this fast. It has only been two days since we came here."

"Of course, but the shadow mice gave me info that the Starbow family is calling the troops. It seems like Hou Yi just have the order to kill.

You guys go in a group and have some fun at their winery. You don't have to hold back, in fact do it as loud as you can, while our shadow mice will have some fun while they are distracted.

And the rest, enter the woods immediately and find a hiding spot. Split up at the mouth of the forest, but unite secretly in groups of four. Don't forget the training. There would be some tails coming at us.

The winery group will come and join us at the forests. And use these in case of emergency."

Sam gave two transcendent scrolls and all of them made their move as they all wore black clothes which have concealing inscriptions and split up as they went different ways.

That night was bound to be an eventful night for the Starbow family.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 887: Bombing

That night, the winery of the Starbow family exploded in an extremely eye-catching way.

Not a single warehouse was left. Everything exploded and when the news reached the Starbow family and heard that it was done by four Astral Plane cultivators, they are understandably pissed.

And they sent their forces to that area. But what they don't understand is that it is a complete distraction and the distraction as an advantage Shadow mice are acting up as they fixed some brick sized bombs in the residences of some of the Astral Plane cultivators who are going to the Winery.

The team that went to winery already disappeared by the time the forces arrived, but the family members are not done with them, they already got a tip that Sam's forces are on their way to the forest, so they decided to start the pursue them in the forest, but what they don't know is they are walking straight into the ambush.

Sam is holding his sniper after a long time as he used his energy vision to the maximum.

After reaching the Astral Plane, he was astonished by the energy vision's limits.

He can scan the whole patch of forest with a single glance and he can he even take a look at the spiritual energy within the leaf and if he concentrated hard enough, he can even the energy flow network of a tree from its root to the leaves.

It is a great upgrade and with the sniper and spatial element, he felt like he can easily kill the opponent, the dodging wouldn't be that effective and he proved just that.

The moment the first person entered the forest, he pulled the trigger and it has spatial element and void style combined.

Which caused the contact point to have a small spatial crack with some turbulent vacuum trying to suck the atmosphere out and a man following the fallen target who placed his hand in that area by mistake, realized that it is a mistake hard way and too after losing a couple of fingers to the mending space crack.

And then began the hunt of the archers from the Starbow family who wanted to be the hunters but ended up being the prey.

Out of around thirty people only ten people were left and all of them retreated to save their own lives. Sam didn't continue the pursuit, he just let them be.

When the forces from the family returned home and entered their own residences to take a rest after they gave their reports.

They saw this weird metallic brick attached to a pillar or a wall.

They scanned it with their spiritual sense, but there is a concealing formation, which they couldn't break with spiritual sense.

So, they walked towards it carefully and were contemplating whether to touch it or not, some of them called the servants and asked what it is and some of them just decided to examine it.

But no matter what decision they made, as soon as they stood straight in front of the brick, it was activated.

This is one of Sam's new toys he made. Something similar to motion sensor activation. As long as a living object appears within three of its sensory range the spirit enchanted to it will activate the bomb.

The first thing that came out of it is the purple smoke. The astral plane level hydra paralytic and anesthetic poison.

When the people that inhaled it knelt down in numbness and felt their bodies going to numb, then came the Methane gas.

This methane gas is extremely rare but it is not exactly the most effective thing against the Astral Plane cultivators even though it was made from an Astral Plane level beast.

It can injure them, but to kill them in mere seconds is not exactly its advantages as they can easily resist and that is why the anesthetic and the paralytic poisons.

Now the methane filled the whole room and the brick finally exploded.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

A series of explosions happened and the people that are inside including the servants that are with their masters answering the questions about the poison started burning. Luckily for the family the fire and the explosion range was within the room, otherwise other people in the house would have also been burned down.

But not all the bombs are activated and not all the people who are part of the explosions died.

One of them who is also a poison cultivator managed to escape as he tried his best to resist the effects of the hydra poison.

He managed to fight them back a little bit and tried his best to defend himself from the explosion.

But still, he is paralytic and his whole body burned.

He is barely breathing and there is minimal chance that he would make it long.

But he still managed to give out some information regarding the bricks he saw, but too bad, he wasn't able to say 'not to go near them'

So, instead of helping them, it actually killed more people as they spotted more bricks.

The explosions in the strongest family of the city are not something people can ignore. Everyone started becoming nervous and at this moment, Sam who is in the forest and looking at all of it with his eye technique from far away took the dimensional drifter and pinned a location before going there.

Within the Dewber family. The family elders are currently having a meeting regarding the explosions of the winery they heard and at this moment, they got the news about the explosions in the family.

When everyone is still in shock, something even more shocking happened.

They felt intense spatial fluctuations in the surroundings and before they could make sense of it, Sam appeared out of nowhere.

"Hello, nice to meet you. It seems like you already got the news. So, if you are open for the cooperation, then we can talk right now."

He said casually as if coming out of nowhere is completely normal and sat on an empty chair.

The only one who is calm is the family head who is looking at Sam with squinted eyes and the one most shocked is Dwon who felt terrified by Sam's appearance.

The rest of the elders are going through so many thoughts.

They don't know what Sam is trying to prove from this, but they do know that he proved that he can enter any place he wants.

This is a scary thing for them.

"So, what do you want?"

The family head asked without any expression.

"I already told you, I don't need any political power in your planet. And as I told you before, if I want to sack the planet I would have done so as soon as I entered. It would be hard for your guys to resist me. The most that your planet interests me is in a business sense and that too not too much.

I could make some money off of it.

So, I would take sixty percent of the family businesses of the Starbow family."

"We think you said fifty this morning and we are thinking even that is too high."

"Well, that offer is this morning. Now I showed my hand already and you are still undecided, so you can expect me to not to increase my share right?"

"What kind of cooperation do you need? Do you want me to kill the family head?"

"Not really, mostly keep his busy along a companion of mine and in fact you might even be able to kill him easily if you cooperated."

"I would like to meet your companion before that."

Sam chuckled and waved his hand.

The raiju at Astral plane Pre-transcendence came out of thin air and stood in front of them calmly.

But the family-head could feel the sense of threat. He could see that the beast is not easy for him to kill. He would at least lose an arm and a leg and there is no guarantee that even then they would be able to kill it.

"He is kind of like my uncle in seniority, so you better be careful of your thoughts and actions. By any chance there was any signs of betrayal, results would be dire."

Sam said calmly. Just went the elders wanted to rage, the family head stopped them and let Sam continue.

"Even when I attacked the Star bow family, I only attacked the people of my cultivation level and maybe as collateral damage some Consummate level servants must have died.

But if there is any betrayal, I will jump on your family, from infants to the old men, I wouldn't care if they are guilty or innocent of your crime, I will come and kill and bounce.

That is it.

So, you better make a decision fast."

With that, he waved his hand once again and Raiju disappeared before he walked out of the meeting room casually.

"Wait. We have a deal."

The family head called for him from behind and offered his hand for a shake.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 888: True Face

The deal was made and they went into action the very night.

The Starbow family already planned to attack that very night, they decided to bring the whole family who is Astral Plane to the forest and just overwhelm Sam with numbers, what he wouldn't expect is, it is not just Sam who would be there.

Sam used the dimension drifter to bring the family head and some other people along with him to the forest as they waited in ambush.

The other party has more numbers, but Sam has more tricks up his sleeves.

The subordinates are already setting up the whole forest with different types of motion-activated bombs and devices.

There are many things other than just poison bombs that could harm an Astral Plane cultivator and they are going to use them to a full extent.

After arriving at the forest, the Dewber family members took positions and waited for the people to fall into traps.

As soon as they entered the forest, they already experienced the poison attack, and this time the bombs are a bit different. It is the combination of the nine poisons from Hydra and some of the devices have a single bullet that is made in a special way and also injects the fire poison into the victim's body.

The fire poison from one of the bi fangs.

It is just a Consummate level fire poison and it shouldn't affect in normal cases, but after inhaling a load of poison, it would cause some disruptions in energy flow as well as the instinctual healing of spiritual energy that the body offers while fighting with poison will be focused on the fire poison temporarily. After all, its effects are short-term and immediate compared to normal poison and the instincts always go for immediate danger.

Then comes Sam's sniper attacks. Some of them are dead just from the poison bombs, but even if they don't, he can kill them with the sniper from afar.

But the other family is a family full of archers, they know how to deal with the ranged attack properly, even though it takes some time to get adjusted to a proper sniper rifle attack, they tried their best and sneaked deeper into the forest to stay out of range of the sniper.

Unfortunately, their efforts have minimal results, the only reason they are not dying altogether is that Sam couldn't shoot rapidly with a sniper.

Otherwise, they would be dead meat.

Still, as some people made their way inside, the subordinates went into action. They are extensively trained to face these kinds of situations.

The first thing they did is to leave tracks here and there, luring the other party away.

And leave enough tracks to separate them and thin their numbers down to a group of two and sometimes even one.

Then attack them with a group of two or three in an ambush and finish them off as fast as possible.

The family head of the Starbow family is feeling vexed as one member after another died like this.

He felt like something is wrong and soon he realized that he was lured into the trap. Sam didn't escape with his subordinates after that attack, he provoked them to come here and soon he saw some familiar figures.

The members from the Dewber family.

He understood what is going on and he also felt the two auras that are extremely dangerous coming near him.

"Everyone Retreat. Retreat immediately."

The family head ordered a retreat, without a second thought, and moved towards the city.

Sam didn't continue the pursuit, he just used the dimensional drifter and took the dewber family head, the Raiju, and ten more guys with him while the rest continued the pursuit.

After fifteen minutes, the Starbow family forces returned and they are all holding a meeting within the front yard as the family head explained their current situation after activating the defensive formation which put the pursuers outside.

At this moment, they felt something coming towards them and before they knew it, a bunch of poison smoke grenades are coming out of nowhere.

Sam used a newly made grenade launcher and used his spatial element to make the grenade skip the farthest ends of their sensory range and appear in it when it was too late for the opponents to realize.

The dewber family head and Raiju went after the family head and the battle began.

The whole area turned into chaos.

Sam found some formation nodes and broke them down. He doesn't even have to worry too much and work on it too much, all that needed was a proper

spatial explosion which turned the whole spiritual energy into chaos in that place deactivating the formation.

The battle became intense and Sam who is standing on the harbinger mainly provided support with sniper and with Yanwu and the rest also joining the fray, the battle is one-sided.

A family ruling the lands for centuries was turned to this state in one day.

Sam was really surprised by this outcome.

He expected some sort of war and resistance, but the very first trap succeeded.

This didn't even make sense to him.

Granted that he picked the weakest family out of the list and not just the weakest of Hou Yi's but of all the families, in fact, it would be hard to find a weaker family than this, this is still a bit too easy.

Which further reinforced his belief in growing his own force along with him.

The fight went on and on throughout the whole night.

It became a nasty dog fight and the Starbow family has nowhere to retreat to. Because if they retreated, they would be taking the fight to their families, the kids and women who are not strong enough are not something both sides want to involve.

Soon some of the family members surrendered on the account that they would leave the planet. Only the family head was remained standing.

"God Hou Yi. Where are you right now? Because of you my family on verge of extinction. Help me."

He cried at the top of his lungs as the last resort.

He did everything according to his god's orders.

Sent his son to warn the other party as he didn't want to kill anyone without enmity and after his son returned with an injury, he became hostile.

He called for the forces and decided to go according to his god's wishes, but what can he do when he was cornered like this other than calling for his god's help.

But there is none. He stood up and ran into the deeper parts of the family with his whole body dripping blood.

The Dewber family head didn't stop him. The Starbow family head cannot continue this fight no matter how much he tries.

They just silently followed him.

The Starbow family headed into a special room where a statue of Hou Yi was placed.

Sam was surprised to see the statue, it is made of meteorite sand something he is extremely familiar with.

But he couldn't help but lament at the pure usage of it.

The statue of Hou Yi, dynamically giving a pose with his bow and arrow. He couldn't help but feel disgusted when he remembered the shitty character he has.

The family head dropped blood on the foot of the statue and started performing a ritual and the statue's eyes glowed.

Sam smiled and said.

"Hello Hou Yi, how are you doing? Is your back still hurting?"

He asked without thinking. Hou Yi looked at Sam but couldn't do anything.

He looked around and understood the situation.

"He barely arrived at the planet and you are already in this state. Why do you have trash like you under me?"

When those words were uttered, everyone in the room including Sam were stunned.

But Sam recovered quickly and burst out laughing.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAaaa. You are indeed a piece of shit, even to your own devotees. What a waste of their devotion."

The Starbow family head recovered from that and started begging Hou Yi.

"God, please save us. I am sorry that we couldn't do what you asked of us, but please don't condemn us to this fate."

"Condemn? Do you think you are worth that much time? Fools."

"But this all happened because we followed your orders. We didn't want to make an enemy out of him. We didn't want to go on a war with him. You are the one who made me do this."

"So? All these years, I heard your annoying please for strength and blessings and you received them in due, now that I ask one thing in return, not only do you miserably fail, you also demand me to help you back.

Get lost, you pathetic vermin."

With that, the glow from the statue disappeared.

Sam took a look at the recording crystal in his hands and slowly stored it away before looking at the dewber family head.

"My task here is done, you can deal with him however you want. It is your enmity. Anyway, I am taking any business related to liquor and weapons, that too within my sixty percent limit, the rest is yours."

With that he left with his forces, but not before taking the arrow from the Starbow family head who still has a defeated look. Not because he was defeated by Sam and his enemy, but because he was defeated by the god.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 889: Call from Watt

Sam made a trip to the Feathered Planet to bring back a team of Space gate association experts so that they would create the space gates officially connecting the Birdseye Planet and the Dusk organization.

The rest will be taken care of by the executives.

Sam is currently drinking wine and looking through the options for the next target.

He wants to deal with an easier one again and get a head start from the rest of the players, he already has one with a bunch of forces at hand that he could move at will, the rest of the players are already cursing as they saw their wrist screens which showed Sam cleared the first family.

They knew they were at a disadvantage, but what can they do? Who asked them to not start a force just because they felt it would be too troublesome to take care of them.

Anyway, they already made their bed and they have to sleep in it, it wouldn't matter if they get jealous of the silkier bed the other party is sleeping.

While Sam is relaxing and enjoying the wine and meat, his dimensional drifter started giving an alert. His breath turned cold and his whole body became tense.

The dimensional drifter wouldn't give any alerts normally, except when they are messages from the trio.

Sam hurriedly walked into his room and opened the dimensional drifter to take a look.

There is indeed a message and it is from Watt, as he went closer and closer to open the message, Sam felt his whole body drenched in cold sweat as he opened the message.

What he saw made him take a deep breath to calm down as his energy almost went out of control.

Watt is sitting in a chair with some kind of chains with inscriptions all over them tying him up.

He is bleeding from many wounds on his body including his face.

"Hello Sam, I really didn't think that I would need to send my message to you and not in a position like this.

There are so many things to say, but I have to keep it short.

I fell in love, a barbarian girl. I will explain the rest of our story later. But what my current situation is, her tribe is on the run because a rival tribe came and attacked them in full force and they seemed to be talking about some blessing from a Goddess.

They are there for me, they want to kill me for some reason and when I asked they told your name, it was because of you.

If it is in a normal condition, after I saw their family forces, I would have died in their hands without calling you. They are just too big. But this time I want to be selfish for a while, I don't want to die if I have an option to live and I want to live and see my life together with her.

Currently, she bought me three months.

And the whole race is in it, the normal citizens to the Head of the race, everyone is in this together.

I didn't think I would ever say this to you. Please save me.

I am in the hands of Kala Barbarians.

And there is one more request. These Kala Barbarians pride themselves as sons of war and better than all their peers in battle. Shatter that pride for me please."

Sam could feel the pain and grief that are engulfing Watt to say these things. He knew Watt would rather die than put him in the danger, but for the first time he was being selfish and Sam didn't feel bad about it.

It is never a good thing to selflessly give their lives to another person no matter how deep their bond is or how close they are. It would always end up in pain for both sides.

Sam is really glad that Watt fell in love and when he heard the name of the race, the Kala Barbarians, he knew what his next target is.

The Kala barbarians are a race under Hel and it seems like she couldn't keep her hands to herself.

But there is one thing that is making him worry. The strength of Kala Barbarians is a bit high on the numbers side.

Their head is a bit stronger than the Starbow family head, but the rest of the family is many times stronger. There might be another person who is as strong as the family head and there are hundreds of Astral Planet cultivators who are in initiation.

Sam is Intial stage of Initiation as he recently broke through.

In normal cases, it would take a year or year and a half for him to breakthrough, but now they can exchange family heirlooms for the resources.

There are some things he needs to see before he decides on that.

He started calling for the Dragon Hawk tribe. This is about to get personal and the Kala Barbarian tribe are good in close combat. The whole tribe is full of warriors. No elemental usage.

The Dragon Hawk tribe who are good at both things works perfectly here.

But even before that, he has to make some contingency in case something happens and he is going to that with the rarest of the elemental stones.

The Spatial elemental stones.

He took the stones and started creating a large elemental energy cell.

In fact, it is so large that he spent five days on the second floor which is fifty days inside.

But not all the time was spent on making it because of its size, it is mostly because of its shape and a mechanism he created to make proper use of it.

After making all the preparations in five more days, he started his journey to the Barbarian Realm.

There are around five to six subraces of barbarians in this realm residing in different planets and Kala planet is the house for the Kala Barbarians.

Different tribes worship different gods, the Kala Barbarians worship Hel, some worship Yama Dharma Raj, the Hindu god of death, and some worship the Devil the king of western hell.

They are descendants of Demons and humans from ancient times.

The legend has it that when different gods of death gave some free reign to the demons under their realm, they went on and impregnated all kinds of humanoid races and only humans apart from the demons managed to carry their offspring.

But that offspring has clear problems, the constant clash of bloodlines made their survival almost impossible, and then maybe gods did it or the demons found a way, they managed to mellow the bloodlines and combine them creating the Barbarians.

The average height of a barbarian is 6 feet and 4 inches.

Their muscle density is five times that of a normal human and it increases with their cultivation. They have endurance and stamina on par with the Centaurs and in fact even more based on their training.

They are truly a gifted race in some sense.

Thankfully they look too much like humans, even though they have a much bulkier body. The only difference is the skin tone and the canines, at least to the visible eye.

And Dragon Hawk tribe are perfect to masquerade as them. Sam is a bit shorter than the average height, but he has another plan, he disguised as a teenage Barbarian who still didn't hit his growth spurt.

The disguise went well, particularly after Chandra's touch on it.

Before they proceed any further, they have to gain an understanding of the situation and find out where Watt exactly is.

From the location on the Dimensional drifter that came with the message, he is in the Kala Planet's capital, the headquarters of the Kala Barbarian tribe.

But the location is not to the pinpoint.

They could have changed him after the message.

But when they entered the capital they are surprised by what they saw.

Since the whole realm is occupied by barbarians with no elemental affinity, they have to do things like construction on their own directly, but that would be a bit troublesome, so they outsource the construction and such to other races.

And Sam saw that directly, currently most of the Capital is destroyed and some kind of winged race which Sam never came into contact with are working on some large scale construction.

A lot of residences and streets are destroyed completely.

Sam wanted to get some info, so he took a couple from the Dragon Hawk tribe and entered a bar, where they could get some info and they finally got some sense of the situation.

The Kala Barbarian tribe has placed a target on Watt's back after their goddess ordered them to do so, a small tribe that is part of this planet was currently housing him and they are not devotees of the Hel, and they refused to give up the soon to be the husband of their daughter.

The task was handed over to a rival tribe of that small tribe, who in an attempt to kidnap Watt not only failed but to remedy that failure they kidnaped the tribe's daughter and when the young man came here to save her, they destroyed that tribe and when Watt learned of all this, he left half of the city in shambles and killed a hundred people at Consummate stage, the only reason he was caught was that an Astral Plane cultivator came in and helped.

But in the process, the young lady escaped and used a barbarian law to buy some time.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 890: Kala Tribe

Sam tried to fish some more information to find out the location of the woman Watt is involved with.

But it is a bit difficult. They knew that woman is free, but nobody knows where she is.

Sam doesn't exactly know what the barbarian laws are and he cannot ask them which would blow their cover.

But she managed to stay safe, out of confinement, and even buy some time for Watt, if she can do all this, the laws must be very generous.

For the first week, they blended into the area as Sam made a few trips and brought all the Dragon hawk tribe people here and merged them into the city.

They got into different jobs trying to blend in and one must say that they did a really great job.

This is too bad that the Kala tribe doesn't have any rivals and the tribe itself is completely dominating the place. Otherwise, Sam would have taken a more straightforward approach.

And this time there is a special condition attached to the request Watt made. He has to make sure they lose their pride. Completely stripped and they should feel helpless like they are some kind of playthings that Sam could do whatever he wants.

So, he needs to get the information on the city's circumstances and also happenings within the estate of the Kala Tribe, which he might be able to take advantage of. And the shadow mice focused on the inner workings of the tribe, while Sam and his subordinates are focused on the workings of the city.

While the infiltration and information gathering is in progress, somewhere within the Kala tribe's main estate, Watt is bound to his chair with all his wounds scabbed a bit on a top floor of the tower. A young Barbarian man who is an Astral Plane cultivator came in and took a look at him.

"You are a human right? Where are you from?"

The Barbarian asked Watt as he took a chair for himself and sat down.

"Why do you care?"

"It is not that I care, I am curious. Do you know what pride and honor mean to barbarians? I, as an astral plane cultivator, has to come by myself to catch a Consummate level cultivator. I mean, you are not even a peak stage cultivator. You are only level-8.

How are you so strong? And what is that weird board of yours that you are flying around on? We couldn't use it."

"Well, it is useless to know where I am from, as for that board, you would never be able to figure out what it is and how it works with your muscle brains. But I do have one piece of advice though, you better not let anyone move around the city with that."

"Why?"

"Because the one I sent a message to is actually the one who made it and he really doesn't have the best of the tempers."

"You said it is your friend, is his name, Sam?"

We got the news from Goddess Hel, the same Goddess who told us about you.

Your friend is not only coming to take you back, but he is also trying to get his hands on our Tribe's heirloom.

I am really curious what is the connection between the god who rules realms and your human friend?

It doesn't make any sense."

"I don't know what their relationship is, in fact, I don't care. If I were in your place, I would do one of these two things.

One, I would prepare for a war and defend myself as much as I can, or two I would pack my things and get the fuck out of this realm as fast as I can."

"That is funny, you are the one that is bound and you are threatening me that I would die here?"

"We have one hundred and thirty-two Astral Planet cultivators in the city. We can kill him in a heartbeat."

"Yeah, sure you can."

"From what you told us, you said it yourself. He is stronger than you, but only a bit. The most he would be is an Astral Plane cultivator. It is one versus one thirty-two."

"Yeah, yeah. Just wait for a month or two. You would be able to see what I mean."

"Month or two. Shouldn't it be faster? Since you are his friend and you are trusting him so much."

"The later he comes, the more assured I am."

These kinds of talks happened over and over again for the next one month.

Sam settled into the city nicely along with the rest of the subordinates.

They bought a few houses in different areas of the city and there is one underground base under a house in the outskirts where Sam lived.

There is a map of the city on a large board and Sam is inside the room with four of his subordinates who are the team leaders of the four teams he created with the subordinates in the city.

He is explaining their current status to them.

"Just from looking at this data, I am already missing the Starbow Family.

From the estimation of the shadow mice, there are around one hundred and thirty Astral Plane cultivators, and most of them are at Initiation and around four to five of them at the Astral Pre-transcendent stage.

And more than seventy of them live within the large estate and the rest of them live over the city.

Apart from that, there are hundreds of Consummate stage cultivators, and the weakest person in the city is the Pre-Transcendent stage.

Now, do you guys have any updates regarding Watt's lover?"

"Yes, we do. We managed to get some information and some people are suspecting that she lives in the slums with her personal guard.

There is an old man and a woman who is moving around within the slums, according to the kids who laze around every day.

From what we observed that guy seems to be guarding her. We don't know why she is hiding, but every guy that tried to behave funnily with her disappeared."

"Then why is the Kala not reacting to this?"

"We don't know about that, I think it would be better to send the shadow mice and confirm if they are who we think they are."

Sam nodded and then continued with the rest of the plan.

"The first step in the plan would be to make them know about their presence while not deliberately showing our presence. They should suspect our presence but shouldn't be able to confirm it.

The second step would be to create a fear of the unknown.

The third step would be to wait for the counterattack and show them that it is futile.

The fourth step would be to go and rescue Watt after utter destruction.

But before we proceed with any of these steps, I would like to talk to that woman, she is the only one that could give us the necessary information.

I only have vague ideas of the barbarian laws, from what I learned it is actually a pact between the tribes.

The woman who is the last member of the direct bloodline of the tribe managed to get her hands on the thing that made the Kala tribe to hold back against her and let Watt live.

So we have to find out and talk to her about how much the tribe can tolerate and how far we can push in the first three steps."

The meeting is over and everyone went to do their tasks.

For the first step they need to make the advance preparations and it doesn't change no matter what answers they got from that woman.

That night, Sam wore his black cloak and left to the slums.

The shadow mice brought some information and it really seems like they found her.

He entered a house which is on a corner of the desolate street.

When he entered the house, he saw a woman sitting on a bed while she looked at the horizon through the window.

"It is not that good view. So much that you became mesmerized."

Sam said casually as he took a seat on the chair.

"Uncle Black."

She called and an old man entered the house with a spear and when he looked at Sam he was stunned too.

He couldn't sense Sam's cultivation and this made him feel even more cautious.

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

"Well, I don't know if you guys heard of me, but I am Sam."

The woman was even more shocked and almost shrieked.

"You are Sam? Watt's friend?"

"It seems like you do know of me."

Uncle Black relaxed a bit, but he still kept the spear aimed at Sam.

"How can we trust you? We heard that the Kala tribe also knew about this friend. You must be someone trying to trick me."

"I don't know what anyone would gain from tricking you, particularly when the Kala tribe is not even keeping a strict eye on you. But I might have a way or two to prove it, but I am sure he should have said that something that could help you identify me, so ask away."