

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

### Chapter 891: Presence

Sam had a long discussion with Wembley, the woman Watt fell in love with.

Their love story is not that grand and she is not the most beautiful woman he saw. They met accidentally and fought, Watt won and didn't kill her for some reason and stayed within the forest. And their accidental meetings increased and soon they fell in love.

The issue was brought back to her tribe and they took it harshly, a conflict between the tribe and Watt started which was later solved by some kind of barbarian duel.

Sam was really not that interested in the whole love story thing. They fell in love and if it is true, he will give them his blessing.

But he couldn't stop her from saying everything, so he just listened.

"Everything was alright, between us. After the duel, my family got along well with him, but all of a sudden the Kala tribe barged in and demanded that we hand him over and with the slightest of resistance they started attacking.

Almost all of my tribe was destroyed and in the middle of it, Watt directly surrendered, but they didn't stop, then only we realized that they don't have just taking him away in their plans, they are planning to kill all of us from the start.

And Watt got angry and killed a bunch of Consummates in an instant and they didn't manage to capture him as he moved on his board.

WE were about to escape when the Astral Plane cultivator attacked and captured me. Watt tried to get me back, but he couldn't at first, he is on verge of death. The soldiers who came at that time seems to have been told to bring him back, but it turned out they overdid it.

So, they took me back, making up a story that Watt escaped after they left him to die like that. But a few days later, he came back in full health and started going on a rampage.

Which bought me a chance to escape properly, but he got caught by the Astral Plane cultivators.

As for why we are still alive, the remaining members of our tribe escaped and my grandfather who was the head of the tribe has left me something.

It is the blood pact between my tribe and the Kala tribe, which he failed to use when they attacked directly.

The blood pact is a very important thing for the barbarians and if the Kala tribe doesn't fulfill it, the rest of the barbarian tribes in the realm, will not tolerate it and wage a war at them.

But it is not invincible, so I made some demands and bought three months time as Watt said and also managed to send you that message."

"What I want to know is, how far I can push before they lose and kill Watt?"

"What do you mean? Are you not sneaking in and freeing him?"

"Why should I sneak in? I am going to war."

"Are you out of your mind, I thought you guys are just bluffing, but are you really doing it? I thought Watt was only saying those things out of spite and you are also talking as crazily as him."

"Miss Wembley. You don't have to overreact. I know exactly what I am doing. I just want an answer to my question."

"What do you mean you know what you are doing? You definitely don't know. Do you know what Kala barbarians are? Savage warriors. They are such savages that they would kill a guy if they just look at their woman's feet."

"That doesn't matter. My war is a different kind. I just want to know when they would get rid of the pact and kill Watt without any consideration to it if I proceed with my plans."

"They wouldn't do it until they became scarce in numbers and they feel like their whole tribe is being threatened.

In that case, nobody cares about the pact anymore and they would use him to threaten you. But if you can really reach that point, you can bargain with them and get him in exchange of their lives.

But both of them are impossible scenarios. I don't even know why we are talking about that."

"Okay then, I have one more question. Why are you hiding if the pact is still active and in such plain sight."

"I am not exactly hiding. The Kala tribe knows where I am. The only reason I am moving around is to avoid these pesky small fries who want to use me to get close to the Kala tribe.

They are always the biggest annoyance and hindrances, when the time comes for the pact is over and I try to escape so that the Kala tribe couldn't do anything to me, they will use the large numbers of these dumb guys who want their favor to wear us down.

So, I am luring them here and finish them off while we have a chance. My place of hiding was never a secret from the past two weeks."

"It seems like my subordinates did a sloppy job. Anyway, I want you to sneak out of the city secretly and meet me in the forest outside. Things would get messy and I don't want you to get caught up in it. It is better if you do it tonight."

"Is it really necessary for you to do this? You could just save him and we can escape from here."

"That is exactly not my style. I don't do things that way."

"It is better if you move as soon as possible after I left, tomorrow night, something big is going to happen."

With that Sam left and he slowly moved his base to the forest outside. It wouldn't be wise to stay within the city after the first step is completed.

Wembley who is resistant to his thoughts, still met him along with that old man that very night.

The next day, every subordinate who has a job in the city applied for leave and came out of the city and went around the city wall to their positions as Sam asked to.

And stayed there until the night as they installed something.

These metallic beams with inscriptions on them are placed in their exact positions and they all injected their spiritual energy into it exactly after sunset.

This is a formation Sam designed just for this city. Actually in the first month spent here, they spent a week just surveying this whole location and finding the proper locations.

After the energy is injected the whole city started quaking mildly.

But everyone can feel it, the buildings are vibrating continuously with a faint noise and slowly the gravity increased as the Barbarians are running out of the structures with the intention of escaping.

This sudden gravity raise caused them to get stuck to the ground, making them stay in place, and moving around became extremely difficult. Of course, not all of them are completely affected. The Astral Plane cultivators had

minimum effect on them and they ran out immediately to check out the situation.

The first thought that came to their mind is that a stampede is occurring, but the gravity effect crossed off everything.

All the citizens are feeling anxious and helpless as they stuck to the ground unable to move and started yelling prayers to their goddess.

But as they prayed the gravity only increased causing them to feel a more crushing pressure on their bodies.

The people who didn't awaken are feeling the most effects right now. Some of them even had an illusion of being crushed by a rock.

After fifteen minutes of this effect and the Astral Plane cultivators searching through the city to see if someone is doing from inside, Sam's subordinates, twisted the top of the small metallic beam and the inscription on it changed.

The subordinates retreated back into the forest and went back to the camp while the beam started vibrating.

There is one rapid increase in the gravity and this time even the Astral Plane cultivators felt it.

\*BOOM\*

\*BOOM\*

\*BOOM\*

A bunch of simultaneous explosions happened at the same time five minutes later which made the whole city wall have cracks on it.

The explosion is not a normal one. It is more of a shockwave. This is something Sam has been working on in his spare time.

He wanted to see if his understanding of void style, ripple style and repel style could be put to a different use.

And this is the result of it.

The whole city vibration is not just a normal attack. It causes the energy ripple in the atmosphere in a very subtle way and the beams that are around the city give off the vibrations that overlap with them and then the result of a collision caused this shockwave and destroyed the wall and also the backlash destroyed the beams.

If the beams are a bit larger and stronger then he could have blasted the whole city down, it might not be a good weapon against enemies of a certain strength, but it sure can be used as a good diversion and disruption weapon.

While Sam is thinking of how to improve it further in his head, the people inside the city are thinking completely differently.

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### Chapter 892: Presence II

The head of the Kala tribe is currently organizing a meeting while most of the tribe members are out there trying their best to calm the people down.

The city wall is gone so they have to increase the patrol and guards around the city to make sure nobody sneaks in and also keep the possible beasts that might want to enter the city.

But it is hard.

This is not something they are prepared for and these kinds of attacks are not something they even dreamed of.

This is not barbarian style, they just come and beat each other up until one party dies or goes to the verge of death.

Tactics, trickery, strategy are not their thing.

When the scouts that were sent out brought back the half-broken metal beams that are actually the cause of this, they are completely surprised and baffled. They are not extremely good with formations, but they sure as hell, know about them.

When the idea that this came from a formation stuck them, they don't even know how to react.

"I want you to increase the search all over the city and the surrounding forests. I want you to find out who did this at any cost, we cannot let them go like this and we certainly cannot let them cause another incident."

The citizens are already in a panic, if something like this happens once again, then we are going to be in extreme trouble.

No matter how powerful we are, we need people to keep things going and if they decide to leave, we will have a lot to lose.

And try to find out if this has any connection to that guy named Sam."

The son of the tribe head, the same young man who is having conversations with Watt over time nodded and left to meet Watt.

If there is any connection to Watt, the one who might give anything to him is Watt, even though they got information from Hel, it is not exactly a lot and it is definitely not enough.

When the young head went to meet Watt, he is actually taking a nap comfortably in his seat.

He woke him up gently and Watt looked at his gloomy expression with a cheeky smile.

"Seems like you are having troubles."

"Yes. The earlier earthquake and the wall collapse, it is made by someone."

"And?"

"Is it Sam?"

"Maybe."

"Maybe? I want a definitive answer. Yes or No?"

"I don't know, I haven't seen him in around a decade and a half. He might have a whole new bag of tricks."

"A decade and a half? Even wives will be forgotten in that long span of time. How are you so sure that he would come for you?"

"Do you really want an answer for that? I am pretty sure you have more pressing matters at hand. I thought your tribe is some kind of ruling party here. But it seems like you do have enemies to have you this much confusion.

Go and find out and if I were you I would really wish it was Sam."

"Why?"

"Because he is as good at making deals as he is good at killing. So, if you have an extra enemy that could cause you this much damage and confusion, then you will only more headaches. Now get out of here, I want to continue my nap. It has been a long time since I slept properly."

The young head is having trouble controlling his urge to slap the shit out of him.

Watt is a prisoner and he is more peaceful than his captors.

The Kala tribe increased their search and since they didn't get any proper information from Watt that could help them, they only hoped for their search to give some results. But no matter how much they tried to find the traces of Sam and his group, they couldn't.

Because Sam and the group are hiding in a very unexpected place.

A mile away from the city there is a large lake.

The lake big enough for a small romantic cruise back on earth.

It was infested with a lot of beasts and it is as still as ever.

But deep under that lake, there is a large dome that is blocking the water and the beasts to enter an even larger hole that is full of tents and people.

This is also something that was prepared in the first month. A hiding spot where no one searches.

Sam must say that he is really enjoying the Spatial element and all perks that got him only made him tend to the spatial element users more and train them more.

And he also explored some other uses other than battle just like he did with everything else and now he managed to do this. The underwater hiding base.

The Spatial element is great for concealing if it is combined with a proper concealing network it could work wonders and using that they managed to not only keep the water and beasts out, they also created a close environment for them to stay.

Sam is currently discussing what to do next with the subordinates when Wembley entered the tent.

She was unable to speak since the first attack on the wall.

She didn't know Sam could do that. After all she is also a barbarian, she couldn't comprehend these deep tricks and stuff.

And after they moved to this base, she has difficulty digesting this too.

"May I know what your next plan is?"

"Why? Just wait and relax. One of my subordinates cooks well and I am sure he has some exotic ingredients. You can have him cook whatever you want."

"I want to ask you something a bit more personal, is it fine?"

"Sure go ahead. Where are you guys from? Why did you send Watt here? This is the first time someone caused this much commotion in the barbarian realm and managed to escape scot-free.

What are you?"

She couldn't even find the words and asked it like that.

Sam just smiled and said.

"Where we are from, is not a place you know of, but I think we might go there after this is over as for why I sent Watt there... That would be a bit tricky to answer. Just think that I sent him to meet you."

"Meet me?" She was a bit perplexed.

"I mean not particularly you. I thought he might be wasting his life standing beside me all the time, so I sent him out so that he could find someone who he wants to spend his life with and that happened to be you."

"What is your relationship exactly? You sound like his parent."

"Does that really matter?"

She just shook her head and left. Sam also shook his head and went back to work. He doesn't know the exact reason why she is so curious and confused, but he could faintly understand her concern.

When she met Watt, all she could see is a lone traveler who has been traveling across the realms for more than a decade, a lone soul who experienced countless things.

He must have been an interesting person to be around with and she must have been attracted to him, but Sam's involvement is making her look at a probably different side of Watt she never knew.

Why does Watt have a friend who is waging a war for him? What have they gone through? What was he like before he came here? These are all the questions that a life partner always wants to know about them but afraid that they will be brushed off and pushed aside if they asked too much.

But Sam is not against telling her, it is just he felt like it would be better if Watt told them himself.

Two days went by while they stayed under the lake.

After two days at dawn, Sam sneaked out by himself out of the lake and moved towards the city.

The search has been stagnant for a bit now and they calmed down and mostly focused on defense instead of completely putting their resources into finding him.

So, he needs to implement the second step, so that they wouldn't forget.

A few hundred meters away from the city, Sam is currently underground. He created a large opening here inside the ground with his earth element and used a concealing formation to hide it.

At this exact moment, he is making basketball-sized holes in the earth and took out a metallic puppet.

The puppet which in the shape of a large bug and placed them in the holes and pressed a button.

This is one of the products of the puppet-making technology, he and Sirona developed. In this decade or so, they managed to develop a suitable vine with a genetic mutation that could make a puppet that is equal to an Initial stage Consummate.

And this is one of them and is based on a beetle that stays underground. The puppet started digging into the ground and went deep enough to hide from the general spiritual sense of the scouts and moved towards the city.

The rest of the puppets did the same in different directions.

By morning, when all the activities are bustling, the puppets reached the city and slowly dug their way to the surface in populated areas. By now it doesn't matter whether they are being caught or not. Anyway, most people just ignored it as it looked like a piece of metal. If they only knew how mistaken they were.

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

### Chapter 893: Fear

The bug puppets have holes in their rear and they started releasing some invisible gas into the air all over the city.

The gas leak is completely simultaneous there is no gap between each other and the whole city is covered except for the estate of the Kala tribe and the whole city which just started its activity went silent again.

All the people within the city fell silent. Not because they couldn't just talk. It is because they fell asleep. They fell asleep in middle of whatever they are doing.

Walking on the street, making love in the bed, eating, drinking, fighting, and training.

Anyone who is not a Astral Plane cultivator fell asleep in the middle of their actions. The Kala tribe once again went nuts. They don't know what to do.

They tried to find the anomalies that caused this but everyone who saw the metallic bugs are gone.

But soon they found the holes created by the bugs and started tracing them by closely monitoring the tunnels they are travelling through.

One barbarian forcefully opened up a small crevice in the ground and pulled the puppet out to check what it is and that is the mistake he made, the bug didn't struggle at all, after all it doesn't feel pain, so it enveloped its whole body and the energy cell that was placed inside exploded.

This used the same method the cultivators commit suicides by self-destructions, as long as they perform a rapid injection of energy into the spiritual core try to forcefully suppress it and it reaches the point where their force makes the core unbearable, the energy becomes unstable and the core collapses.

The same thing happened to the energy cell. But it is more stable than a spiritual core and the explosive effect is not as good as completely destabilizing the energy cell or a spiritual stone, but it sure as hell created a big enough wound for the poison placed within the bug to enter the body directly.

The poison Sam used is actually mixed with blood. Blood of the Ghouls and Vampires. This is a result of one of his perverse experiments.

The undead blood injected into a living creature, in fact he experimented on his own body to see what would happen and suppressed the vampire part of his body to not react and all the other bloodlines. Only letting the weakest bloodline of his, the bloodline that is his own to take the shot of this blood and he learned some very interesting things from these kinds of experiments.

And one thing is if undead blood has a constant supply of vitality and death energy at the same time, it will survive for months and the second thing is when it was injected into a living creature, it eats the vitality away from them without even knowing.

The rest of the poison along with that blood is a very mild one and it doesn't have any adverse effects, the only effect it has is that it gives a vitality boost to the body.

It is like a shot of adrenaline for a normal human being.

If a normal healthy man takes that shot, he would feel stronger and healthier for some time, and if a weak man takes that he will feel like a normal man and now Sam is making them feel like a normal man as their vitality slowly dries up.

They wouldn't know what happened.

The first barbarian who picked it up, didn't think it was a big deal. So, he told the rest of them to remove them off or destroy them.

Even though not all of them caught it, some of them did take some hits.

There are around thirty puppets sent that way. Even though it is a significant loss for such well made puppets to be destroyed like that, it is worth it.

This is vengeance after all.

The barbarians also have healers from other races and they checked up on the citizens and confirmed that they are not poisoned, they are just going to take some long naps and their waking up time will depend on their cultivation levels.

But the fastest one would not wake up until dawn next day.

Sam went back to the lake and started changing his base once again and this time he moved to a mountain nearby where they dug a hole within the mountain right in the middle.

It is almost like a hollow void formed within the mountain.

Sam created pin sized holes in the body of the mountain and used a special formation to make sure they are not filled with dirt and let the air flow in.

The holes just looks like some kind of perforated pattern on the mountain and nobody even notices that. At least anyone with a sane mind and he actually used a small space gate formation which he laid by himself to let everyone in and let the outside formation self-destruct without much commotion.

Now they have to let the people soak the shock in until the next night while they prepared for the next step.

They have to wait for the counter attack and as a part of it, they will at least evacuate the city or put all the people in a temporary refugee area so that they could be safe and they will wait for his next move keenly and be alert all times.

They might try to give him some signals that to try to fish him out.

And as expected, the whole Kala tribe is on high alert, they are patrolling the whole city with all their members.

At first they only had Astral Plane cultivators, but now they also have their Consummates patrol the whole city.

The family young masters who never had to do menial things are patrolling so the commoners could be safe.

But Sam didn't make a move, putting these people to sleep will only make the people afraid, not the main tribe, in fact they could be feeling very safe right now as Sam didn't attack the tribe with this sleeping gas.

But he is sure that something else is going to happen that could make the Kala tribe afraid.

That day nothing else happened and the citizens started waking up one after another and fell into panic. Sleeping for a whole day without even knowing is a terrifying thought to have after all.

There is no way, they could just accept it and let go of the thought.

After all the citizens woke up and a curfew was implemented to keep them inside the houses safely, the tribe head held another meeting.

"What are the updates? Any traces found?"

He asked in a frustrated tone. He is having a headache since the day before.

"We found the tunnels tracing towards one large hole half a mile away from the city. They all started from the same hole. These metal bugs dug the tunnels themselves and entered the city. But from there, the trail went cold. There are no traces at all."

"This is going to be a problem. The citizens are going to be in a panic and if whoever that is doing this try to take advantage of that, then we would be having some more trouble. The rest of the tribes within the realm are looking at us like hawks.

We cannot risk too much damage.

Now, take those scraps of those bugs and take them to that captive. Try to see if he could recognize them.

We didn't see puppets like this at all, they are certainly not common and I suspect that Sam must be the one who used them. Confirm it with him first and we can think of what to do later."

The young head took the bug scraps with him and left the room immediately.

After he left, the rest of members started discussing what to do next and at this exact moment, an Old man who is an Astral Plane cultivator, fainted onto the table all of a sudden and his face started turning pale.

He started palpitating and his whole body is covered in cold sweat.

"Call the healer, now."

When the healer came and saw the body, the Old man is already dead. So, he couldn't find anything wrong with the body.

The herbal mix that was injected into the body that increases the excitement and vitality is not something that could be traced easily and it is not exactly a poisonous thing for the healer to suspect.

As for the undead blood inside the bodies, it would have grown in vitality by a lot, but since the person is dead, then the blood wouldn't be able to survive.

It is similar to a virus in many ways and after the host dies, the virus also dies.

And the healer thought that the vitality in the blood that is slowly dissipating is actually a common occurrence.

After a person died, the vitality slowly leaves away and since the person is an Astral Plane cultivator it is even more common. So, healer kept on checking again and again to see if he could find what happened to him.

But he couldn't after a while, because another person also fainted at that moment.

The second step; the fear of the unknown finally started gripping their hearts even without them knowing.

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

### Chapter 894: More Killing

Five Astral Plane cultivators fainted and died in that room within ten minutes and they could do nothing about it.

They didn't even exhibit any symptoms other than fainting, sweating, and palpitations.

All the top dogs gathered in one room and they are sweating bullets thinking what would have happened if they were in that position. While they are still

trying hard to digest these deaths a young Astral Plane cultivator ran inside and yelled.

"They are dying. Th..they are dying."

The people in the room were shocked and they immediately ran outside.

Within the mansion, they saw some Astral Plane cultivators collapsing right where they stood, the tribe head is having the hardest time to process, he doesn't even know what is happening much less how to stop, it but he is sure that he wants to stop it as soon as possible.

The whole Kala tribe went into chaos.

Meanwhile, the young head came to meet Watt again.

"Why are you here again? Can I have a moment of peace here?"

"Peace? Everybody wants a piece of that, don't they? Anyway, currently, you might even be the most peaceful person on this planet."

"Not really, your guards are having sex right outside the door. She is moaning as if someone might miss hearing her voice. Tell them to fuck somewhere else then I would have more peace."

"There is no use, we are barbarians."

"Yeah, fucking his brother's wife is a popular thing here?"

The young head almost choked from his words.

"Anyway, I am here to talk about something important."

"What is it?"

The young head took out the scraps of metallic bug and showed it to him before asking.

"I want you to see if you can identify these things. They came out of nowhere digging a tunnel from half a mile away from the city and put the whole city to sleep. Some people didn't even wake up as we speak."

"When did this happen?"

"Yesterday."

"My hands are currently tied, so if you show the parts clearly I might identify it."

The young chief did as he was told and Watt started smiling as he looked at the parts.

"There is a high chance it might be Sam."

"How are you saying that?"

"I recognize some of the parts inside, that broken puppet core and the small gear wheels, I saw Sam using them many times and I never saw another person that used that many inscriptions in a puppet that doesn't have that much combat power."

"Then why are you saying there is only a chance."

"I am a bit confused by the choice of poison he used. Generally, he wouldn't use such a mild one."

"Mild? He put a whole city to sleep."

"Yeah, generally the scenario would have played differently like whole city dying would have been right up his alley."

"Are you crazy?"

"Not really, Sam has a weird fascination with poisons and he can wield poison himself, he could create all kinds of twisted cocktails that serve different

purposes. He created a poison for indigestion, some spiritual energy interruption, paralysis, a small shock, and many other things.

Most of the time, the poison's goal wouldn't even be killing. He would just make them help him to kill the other person easier.

While the young head is trying to process that, the guards outside came running and said.

"Young head, The tribe head is calling you. There is a lot of commotion outside."

"Okay."

He looked at Watt and wanted to ask something but Watt beat him to it.

"This is a message."

"A message."

"Yes, A message. This is him directly announcing his presence and showing you what he got. He is showing you what he can do without even showing his face.

Just imagine those bugs are filled with something else than that sleeping poison. Like slow poison that kills them slowly after sucking their vitality or a corrosive gas that could rot your flesh off of you bones.

What do you think would have happened?"

The young head went silent and as the guard knocked the door once again, he ran outside.

When he went downstairs and back to the main building, he saw around thirty corpses placed side by side on the floor.

These are all the Astral Plane cultivators that died within the few minutes of his absence, all died because of the same reason which the healer couldn't comprehend.

When he heard the description, he felt his mouth grow dry.

He remembered Watt's words. A message.

If just the people are not enough, these thirty men are clearly a message that is loud and clear.

The young head looked at all the Astral Plane cultivators in the room, they are showing different expressions.

Some displaying anger, some grief and some are nonchalant, but there is one emotion mixed with all these other emotions. Fear. In fact, they are terrified.

They cannot imagine themselves in the position of those thirty, but there is a high chance that they could be there. It might happen anytime soon.

They don't want to be there, but for that, they have two options, either catching the perpetrator or leaving the war.

Both of them are not immediate options they could choose and from the looks of it, both of these need a certain amount of sacrifices.

It is just that they are afraid they might be one of those sacrifices.

The young head also started feeling that fear.

"We have to catch him as soon as possible. Did he say anything?"

The head asked his son who came out of his daze because of the sudden call and responded.

"There is a high chance it is Sam. The style of the puppet matches with his. At least that is what he said."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, he said that the whole city sleeping might be a message. It is like an announcement of his presence. Watt said that he is an expert in poisons and he is very creative with what he makes."

"How good?"

"From what he said, the sleeping poison is nothing. He can make all of them die a slow death or just let their flesh rot and fall off of their body.

It is that simple, at least that is what he said."

"We need a reply to that message. There is no turning back. Think of something quick."

And then started another discussion and the results are shown the next day.

The patrols from the Kala tribe started yelling threats out in the open.

"Sam, you better come out. We know you are here. If you don't your friend will die a slow and torturous death."

"The second I find out where you are, I will catch you and rip your limbs off of your body."

"Watt is going to suffer the more you delay. Half of the estate can hear his screams."

When Sam and his subordinates heard this, they didn't even know whether they should laugh or feel pity for them.

They couldn't understand in what world is threatening a person who almost killed your city a good idea, when they don't even know his location.

But Sam understood where their confidence came from.

They actually shifted Watt from that secret tower to one of the residences in the city.

In fact, even that was announced by the patrols and Sam had to confirm it with the shadow mouse. Even though it couldn't go in completely, it managed to get a glimpse, but the security is too tight for even the Shadow mouse.

It is confident that it could enter, but it would be too risky. The place where that residence was located is a bit isolated and there are no shadows that could be present in the surroundings.

So shadow mouse has to wait till dark if he wants to know any information and they are even playing different tricks, but placing some kind of security in three to four isolated places like this within the city.

Trying to give him an illusion that Watt might be present in any of these areas.

This could have worked if the shadow mice are not present, but to their bad luck, he is present and even if he had to wait for the night to use them, it wouldn't hurt him at all.

So, Sam started a new plan for the night and this involved one of his most used things. The Specter.

The specter and Shadow mice worked together.

The specter and the shadow mice moved into the city that night.

An Astral Plane cultivation specter is too rare to see.

It would have been already taken over some body and became some undead lord in normal cases, but here it is. Sam is slowly nurturing it along with it.

After they entered.

Within one of the false camps. The guards are a bit lax with their duty. They are Astral Plane cultivators and they enjoyed certain prestige on this planet, but now they are on guard duty, so they are clearly frustrated.

One of them who is stretching and yawning in boredom suddenly held his dagger and stabbed another cultivator in the heart from the rear.

Before the remaining could react, he already moved to another side and stabbed another guy in the throat without even caring about the opponent's sword that came for his chest.

The whole tent became chaotic and a battle started.

Three people died in total and two more are severely injured. Only one of them managed to escape scot-free, but he couldn't even speak he is so terrified by what he saw.

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

### Chapter 895: Challenge

Midnight, there is another meeting held within the residence Watt was currently placed.

There are a bunch of dead bodies and some injured people sitting beside them.

They are the result of the Specter's actions, he just possessed a weaker guy in the group and sneak attacked someone before getting out of his body.

And the hot blooded barbarians just took care of the rest without even thinking. They just couldn't control themselves when someone tried to kill them.

But that is not the only thing they are worried about. Currently, Watt is holding a wine jar by his teeth as he slowly drank into it.

His body is healing rapidly.

He drank the whole wine jar and finally opened his mouth as he took some deep breaths.

"Guys, can you be anymore inconsiderate of your guest. You could have helped me with the drink you know. My teeth are hurting a bit."

He said that so casually as if he is really a guest there.

That wine jar was delivered here by the shadow mouse when the Specter is causing all the commotion in their camps.

There is no way they would have expected to Sam not only somehow kill some of their guys, but also give a jar of wine which helped his friend heal the injuries.

This is like a giant pulsating middle-finger standing right in their faces.

All their bragging about their pride of being some kind of superior battle race, this is just stupid.

The embarrassing turned into rage and everyone wanted to kill Sam right at that moment, but what can they do? They have to find the guy first, if they want to do anything about him.

The young head brother who is holding his spear and looking at the whole scenario, felt extremely frustrated.

He ran out of the residence and moved towards the entrance of the city.

The young chief hurriedly followed him.

"Stop, Druv, stop. Where are you going?"

"I am going to kill that guy."

"Are you an idiot? Get back to the camp now. We have to think before we act."

"Think? You are wrong brother. We are barbarians, the Kala Tribe. We are Savages. Thinking was never our forte. We are born to fight and fight shall we."

The young head followed him silently. He couldn't persuade, at least he should be with him and help him stop doing anything stupid.

Both of them ran out of the city and outside the city gate, Druv took a deep breath and yelled at the top of his lungs. A scream that could travel for miles.

"Sam, I know you are hiding somewhere out there like a rat. Killing my men like a coward. If you are man come and fight me right here, right now.

Stop trying to fear monger our people and fight hand to hand like a man. Otherwise get the fuck out of my realm."

Sam who is in the mountain cave nearby could actually hear this and he was genuinely surprised by the scream.

But the surprise turned into chuckle.

Generally he would have just let it go. He doesn't care about some juvenile provocation. But this time, the whole thing is a lot more personal than it should have been and he really wants to have so fun, so he decided to go and meet him.

He went on harbinger and soon he is hovering over as he looked down on the two brothers standing there.

"You have some guts after all."

Druv said with gritted teeth as his aura raged. The young head looked at Sam carefully observed him. He wants to know what kind of person their enemy is. His methods are unconventional. Barbarians fought many wars with many races, but no race ever managed to create this sense of disturbance and fear in them like Sam did.

Sam jumped down and landed a few meters away from the duo and took out his reaper sword.

"I don't have too much time to waste. So let us just finish this. I have to go back and send you guys a few more presents."

"Presents? That is just cowardly killing."

"I don't care what you call it. You asked me to come here and here I am. If you want to kill me, this is the chance."

By now the rest of the Astral Plane cultivators already started moving to the city gate.

But before they came the fight already started.

Sam's didn't use any of his elements this time. He really wants to see how a barbarian at a same cultivation level as him would do against him in terms of physical strength and pure warrior skills.

The sword started glowing the wind in the surroundings turned sharp.

Even ever breath Sam is releasing is giving of a sound of sword cutting through air. He is in perfect condition to slash his sword.

Druv held his spear and started running towards Sam.

He started stabbing towards Sam who dodged easily leaving a sharp after image.

The barbarian is fast, they are dexterous and they have a good battle sense. That is what Sam saw in two minutes of dodging.

"Fight Back you fucking coward."

"Really, I let you have a go and in two minutes you didn't even manage to make a scratch and you actually stooped to name calling. I thought this would be more interesting than that."

"Hiding and running are these the only abilities you have?"

"Okay okay, Stop. At least learn how to scold properly and remember you asked for it. And it seems like your folks are nearby, so it is also my time to leave."

As he spoke, he lunged towards Druv as both of them directly exchanged the attacks.

Sam's sword blade brushed past the spear shaft and he used the repel style to shift his body and the blade as it moved towards the head.

Druv knew he was going to die, he felt the horror gripping his throat. Even before it touched him, he could feel the coldness.

He saw Sam's eyes. The eyes that are so nonchalant.

He is so calm as if taking the life was so insignificant, he almost seemed bored.

Sam landed on the ground with a crash and the dust rose up.

He looked at his blade which has a faint trace of blood on it as he turned around.

The young head is currently holding Druv in his arms.

There is a large slash on his large chest. He couldn't hold it in and saved his brother in last second.

Sam looked at the group that almost reached the gate.

Everything happened so fast. It was just three minutes from start to finish.

"The Great Kala tribe. The Barbarian honor and pride as a great battle race."  
Sam said as he shook the blood off of his blood.

The young head and Druv are looking at him with embarrassed expressions.

"It is ironic isn't it? All that bragging, provocation and everything with me being a coward and all. It is easy to not be a coward when you have a whole tribe backing you. But it is hard not to be a coward when a sword is on your neck."

"He is not a coward. I saved him." The young head came to his brother's defense.

"Really? Why don't you ask him if he is one or not. Don't take my word for it. But remember, I was never a coward when a sword is coming towards my neck, because I am always sure that I can make sure it doesn't reach me or my sword would reach the other party first.

Unless you have that same confidence. Don't call out for me. Just sit tight and wait to experience whatever I do to you and your little tribe.

And at this moment, I am still giving you guys a chance to defend yourselves, that might change depend on the way you treat my friends.

So, if you want to do anything to him or want to threaten me with him, please do wait until dawn tomorrow, I have a special presentation or demonstration for you to what could happen if I become serious.

Just multiply whatever happens at that time a hundred times and imagine it.

Now goodbye."

Sam left his words and used a spatial technique to blink a few meters and then left on the harbinger to disappear from the place and the family members appeared at the spot right at the moment.

The tribe head looked at the scene and could imagine what exactly transpired.

Druv knelt on the ground as he wept continuously. He recalled Sam's words.

When that sword was nearing his throat, he kind of lost his will to fight back or think of all the possibilities that could let him escape or defend himself.

He felt dark and afraid.

The power behind that sword strike was so overwhelming and when he realized that his brother saved him, it is not the relief that he didn't die, it is a relief that he didn't die for that sword.

He was so afraid of it that he just wanted the death to not happen by it. He faintly felt like he would have been fine if he died in any other way, but dying by that sword is fearful than dying itself.

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

### Chapter 896: Demonstration

Sam expected a pursuit from the Barbarians, but to his surprise, nobody was after him.

Because back at the city gate, the young head didn't let anyone chase him. Everyone complained and he had to explain the situation about Druv.

Everyone felt ashamed when they heard that. It could be said that the Barbarians have a very fragile ego. Just one of them has supposedly made a 'mistake' of saving his brother from dying in a duel and they are all ashamed and embarrassed.

If Sam was in their place, not only would he catch the other person, he would have done so in the middle of the fight.

Particularly, when that person is someone who is passionately provoking them. Day in and day out.

That day passed with their moods getting gloomier.

For some reason, the young head went to meet Watt and started talking to him.

"I met your friend."

"Oh, I have heard."

"What did you hear?"

"Enough to know that your brother's sweet little ass is saved by you in the middle of the fight."

The young head smiled bitterly.

"What is wrong with us? Why does a captive know about the incident that happened at the city gate? Is it really normal?"

"Why are you asking me? Have you never had a captive before?"

"Not for this long. We would kill instantly most of the time and if we need any info, we torture you and kill you in two to three days, whether you give us the info or not. That was our norm."

"Well, I would give you some tips then. Tell your guards to shut the fuck up when they are near the captive, they are constantly talking about random things, you wouldn't even believe how much information they are giving away."

"I will make sure that doesn't happen next time. For you. It doesn't matter anymore."

"There will be no next time."

"We will see. Anyway, your friend said something about a surprise. We want to stay prepared."

"It is useless. Because even I don't know what kind of surprise he would be giving."

"He said that this is a sample for what he can do and we have to multiply it by hundred times to see the full extent of his attacking power. I have a really bad feeling about it. So, I need your help."

"Just because I am giving you occasional tips, doesn't mean I would be helping you every time.

I am sure that there is nothing you could do about it. Good luck."

"Just what do you guys want?"

"Well, you should be asking that to your goddess. She is the one that started this. You kidnapped me on her words that too to provoke Sam, even letting me send a message to him.

You guys listened to her and wanted to kill my friend, so this is the payback. You live by the sword, then you die by the sword."

The young head left the place with a gloomy expression. There are many thoughts going through his head. Why does a goddess up in the highest of the realms want to do something to a young human who is barely an Astral Plane cultivator?

Why are they the ones doing the bidding?

Why are they dying on her behalf?

All these questions are killing him. If one has too much faith in something and all that faith did is lead them towards destruction, they are bound to question the faith.

He couldn't rest that night, he didn't even bother to treat his wound properly and left in the middle of the treatment.

As dawn neared, he had a gripping feeling in his chest, making him think of all kinds of scenarios.

Scenarios that he never thought he would imagine are all going through his head.

And a few minutes before dawn, Sam is currently high above in the sky.

Above the clouds, from the ground, he and Sky are just a mere black dot. He is standing on Sky as he looked down with the telescope. From that height, it is hard for even him to see the city with a naked eye even when he used the eye technique.

He used the telescope and eye-technique to even see a faint outline of the city.

After making sure that he could see that, he opened the dimensional drifter.

He already marked the city's coordinates, so he is checking whether he is exactly collinear to the city with his current coordinates and he adjusted according to those coordinates until he became really collinear.

After he reached that spot, he put the dimensional drifter away and took a cylindrical object.

The cylindrical object has many sections within it.

The topmost section is layered energy cells, with different elements.

The bottom-most section is the thrusting mechanism which works on bio-fuel and methane and the last thing is the middle section.

It is also layered with several discs with runes on them.

Sam started moving these several discs with runes and after some alignment, he pointed the cylindrical object vertically downwards and started destabilizing the energy cells and also injected the energy into the runes and dropped it.

The object dropped downwards for a few meters before disappearing from the spot.

He is using the same method as the transference scroll. Traveling in a linear direction for many kilometers in an instant.

The object doesn't have a very long-range, but he is sure that it can reach a point just a few meters away from the city.

Even when the barbarians find out about this, they wouldn't be able to do anything, It would be too late to do anything.

As for why Sam used a vertical drop from that height, it is just a test. He wanted to create some chaos while testing his research.

When the object reappeared above the city, the thrusters activated and their speed increased.

When the first barbarian saw that, he immediately threw a spear at that, but there is no use. Just before the spear even touched the object, the force itself was enough to change the direction of the object and it still landed in the city, particularly on the outer circle where the city wall is used to be.

Currently, most of the city is evacuated as they moved closer to the estate so that the Kala tribe members would have an easy time saving them, but this also gave Sam a perfect stage for a demonstration.

The object exploded in mid-air right before it could touch any solid substance. And that explosion included different elemental energy including spatial energy.

And the largest part is also spatial energy, it created a small spatial rift in the atmosphere but the rest of the elemental explosions started causing changes in the rift making it expand a bit and the spatial turbulence that should have been too small normally increased to the extreme.

If any person below Astral Plane comes nowhere near this, they would be sucked in and even if they don't fit, their parts would be torn apart from the turbulence.

When the group of soldiers saw this, they are shocked. The spatial tear and the chaotic turbulence are mending themselves slowly, but the turbulence is not going to let it happen easily.

It would take at least half a day.

And that is just the start. Many objects started falling from the sky one by one. As if they are raining.

The Astral Plane cultivators started throwing ranged attacks to divert them and make them fall far away from the city.

But it is not possible.

They are falling within the range of the city no matter how much they tried, but the only silver lining is that they don't have to worry too much about the citizens as they managed to divert them to an outer region.

This went on for over an hour and finally stopped.

The whole city is feeling a bit anxious.

The aftermath is devastating.

There is a circle around the city with a bunch of spatial tears causing chaos.

They are tearing each other apart and the constant turbulence of chaotic mixture of different elemental energies is causing the new tears to appear while the old tears are mended.

If one tear is alone, it would mend back in the day, but there are a bunch of these like these, it would take months to fully get rid of them.

While the barbarians are feeling lost, a scroll fell into the city.

A scroll with Sam's words.

"These things are just samples.

Imagine an object that is a few hundred times larger than this and falls on you from the sky. I highly doubt your city will escape from this.

So, I have a proposition and if you want to listen to it, send your young head and a bunch of others outside the city gate.

I am pretty sure that you would be able to cross that circle of spatial rifts.

Goodbye."

The young head felt a bit frustrated. Sam might even be the only person that made the barbarians so passive.

But the tribe head doesn't seem to care about this proposition.

He seemed to have lost it and gave an order that surprised him so much.

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

### Chapter 897: Retaliation

The barbarians didn't take the truce agreement from Sam lightly. And they took the attack on the city harder.

They didn't know if Sam could really do it a hundred times more, but they know one thing, they have to deal with him as fast as they can, so they moved the whole city's population to the estate, the estate is cramped and even though it occupies one-fifth of the city, the whole population is still a bit overwhelming.

The weakest of them all are sent directly into their underground temple which is the safest space of all and then they started placing the people in increasing order and the Consummate level people are almost in open grounds of the estate.

The Astral Plane cultivators are having the lowest level of protection.

The Tribe chief and the next strongest four stayed on the four regions of the estate leading half of the whole Astral Plane cultivators to defend themselves

from the sky attacks, while the remaining half of them started moving out fiercely.

Many of the barbarians are spear users and they used their spears savagely.

Sam who is watching the whole situation from afar was surprised by their actions and returned to the camp immediately.

The barbarians are destroying everything and anything in the surroundings. They are not even caring whether the beasts, the trees, and their surrounding forest would be affected, they straight up started destroying each and everything foot by foot as they moved forward.

Soon, they reached the mountain in which Sam and the camp previously hid, the barbarians didn't even bother to check whether there is anyone, they used their spears and threw them straight at the mountain as they slowly collapsed it and even made sure that their spears went underground nearby.

This is almost like a carpet bombing. But it is not exactly the same as the carpet bombing. It is a bit different. They couldn't move as fast as a carpet bombing. They have to move slowly because they have to be thorough, they knew that Sam is switching camps, a few dozen people wouldn't be able to move traceless. But they are disappearing somehow.

So, they decided to go strong. They are the bigger party here and they are the ones that should be offensive, but they were forced to be so passive by Sam and his shenanigans.

They decided to go full offensive now.

Sam decided to use it to his advantage.

From the start, even though the barbarians are on the losing side, they thought that Sam is nothing without his tricks.

So, they felt that once they caught hold of him and didn't let him hide, it would be over for him.

But Sam to show them that they are utterly wrong. He should make them understand that they are in too much trouble to waste time underestimating him.

So, he decided to make a move. A direct and strong move.

From what he saw, the stronger half of the Astral Plane cultivators are inside the city. So, the relatively weaker half are the ones that are moving around and they spread a bit thinner.

With the number of tribe members he has with him, it is even okay for him to strike directly. They can clash upfront without even a thought of losing.

They are confident in that, but he didn't want to do that. He wants to give them a show of force a stronger force if you might add.

So, he decided to let the subordinates be the backup while he dealt with them directly.

He took the reaper sword and moved on the harbinger to the nearest Barbarian.

When Sam appeared before him, the Barbarian was shocked a bit, but he recovered soon and called for his nearby friends.

At least he is not stupid enough to directly confront him.

But Sam doesn't have to wait or worry about the arrival of his friends. He can start early without any hesitation and he did just that.

His body is covered with wind elements as the sword created a large wind blade and Sam slashed it right ahead.

Creating an extremely flashy and large move that attracted a lot of attention from the surroundings.

The barbarian defended it with his spear as he stabbed at the wind blade coming at him with full power, but he blew back because of the backlash.

Sam got off from the harbinger and stored it away.

He jumped at the barbarian and as they clashed in close quarters for a few moments.

Sam is using a lot of his physical strength forcefully. He is fighting like a barbarian as he clashed with him and finally when a few barbarians are reaching them, he activated wind element once again at the last second which the barbarian defended mindlessly and even the spear blocked the sword, the wind blade slashed into his chest and Sam used metal element and cut through the spear before tearing the chest open with his sword.

The barbarian fell on his back with barely any of his breath left and Sam finished him off with a stab to his heart before he moved towards the next barbarian who is so close that he saw the last move.

He was stunned as he saw how strong Sam is.

Sam ran towards him with his sword as he started throwing the wind blades with it.

The barbarian is defending against them, but he also threw a couple of spears back at Sam.

Their battle started with the long-range and the barbarian has decided on keeping it that way. He didn't let Sam attack reduce the distance between them at all and he moved in different directions.

He seems to be good a moving technique and Sam without using any elemental fusions or abilities was unable to catch up with him.

He also noticed that the barbarian really knew how to take advantage of the terrain even though most of it is newly created by destroying the old one and he is trying to lure Sam towards more of his team members.

Sam didn't care though. After a few minutes of this chase, he switched reaper with his bow and started shooting arrows.

The barbarian also stopped in his tracks as he looked at Sam from afar. He noticed that his friends are coming and they would be here within two minutes, so he is not worried about dying easily and he also couldn't let Sam stop engaging and escape, so he stopped and attacked from there.

He took out a large pile of spears and started throwing them one by one.

Sam focused on dodging more than the shooting itself which the barbarian misunderstood as him not being able to shoot at that moment, which brought a smile on his face.

But that changed the very next second. Because Sam is actually waiting. Waiting for the next barbarian to see what exactly is happening to his fellow tribe member.

Sam's arrows came too sudden and the barbarian has already become too complacent to notice it.

After the first arrow with paralytic poison applied to it was lodging into his chest, the rest of the arrows were easy, one arrow after another riddled the guy in the chest and all over the front side of his body.

Sam kept on shooting as he moved forward and the barbarian that is nearest stopped in his tracks from what he saw.

When the barbarian with arrows fell forward, his body didn't even touch the ground.

The arrows stopped it from happening.

The arrows managed to support the body like it was nothing.

It is almost like he is laying down on a bed of arrows.

Sam looked at the body as he observed the work he did and the barbarian who is standing nearby didn't want to be noticed he looked for another companion of yours, who is actually coming towards them and not too far away, he would be nearby within thirty seconds.

Sam smiled at them and waited for the second party to join in.

It is lucky that he managed to get a hold of people at Astral Plane Initiation and that too at the initial stage. He doesn't have to extend too much of his strength, so he has to show what he planned to them now.

He wants to create a chain reaction of fear and see how far above can he fight even in the Astral Plane cultivation by using the fear to his advantage.

That is why, he is making a flashy move at the start to attract the nearest members and when a member is near enough to see them clearly, he would deliver a terrible and cold last blow, which would not only make it brutal but also make it look easy.

This would inevitably cause some kind of fear in the barbarian who saw that as it would be hard to not imagine himself being in the place of his friend.

And the fear would create a chip on the other party's shoulder which Sam would once again exploit.

He replaced the bow with staff and moved towards the next opponent at a rapid pace as lightning elements enveloped him. It is time for him to move to the next link of the chain.

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

Chapter 898: Flashy Killing

Sam went on with the killing in a flashy way.

As the two barbarians attacked him from both sides in perfect coordination and one with his spear and the other with his saber.

Sam used his staff and lightning element to cause a commotion, every block he did was like a lightning strike as he attracted a lot of attention, even the people far away could see the silver lightning crackling.

As for the attacks he made, they are even flashier. He didn't hold back at all. Naturally, his original style is to finish the battle as fast as possible and then kill the enemy as quickly as possible, whether it takes a discreet move or a flashy move, he never really cared, but now that he decided to go high-profile, one must say he is succeeding in it greatly.

When the first barbarian neared him, he took a look at him and finished this duo instantly. Their heads exploded like watermelons and they fell down just like that as Sam moved towards the next target.

This person is also an Astral Plane Initiation stage expert, but he is actually a middle-stage expert which is a sub-stage higher than Sam.

Sam is confident that he could take on a person of that level if he fought properly, but he is not confident enough to take on multiple opponents of that same level.

His body changed from just have lightning enveloped him to a complete lightning fusion.

He is sure that he has to become serious if he is to fight a man powerful than himself in Astral Plane.

He used the repel style to move dexterously as he swung his staff at the Barbarian, from the looks of it, there is only two minutes of time for the next opponent to join them, so he has to be fast.

The barbarian didn't back down, he can clearly guess Sam's cultivation and he is not afraid. In fact, he is extremely confident that he could take him and clash with his broadsword.

Sam managed to get a feel of this man's strength, he is not too strong. Not something he couldn't overcome with his multiple abilities.

Along with the repel style, Sam started using the void style, even though his strikes were being blocked the lightning element and void style combination are hard to overcome.

The barbarian started getting a lot of push back and the energy explosions caused his arms to get weaken. Even though the lightning didn't have a complete crushing effect on him, his muscles are continuously being subjected to this electric shock, and started getting paralyzed.

The barbarian also realized that he was losing and shifted to defensive, he didn't want to lose Sam, so he could only make him wait and stick around until the other companions come.

All of this happened in one and a half minutes, the battle is that fast and quick, there is only thirty seconds for the barbarian to join the battle, in fact, the coming one already took out his spear ready to throw it.

Sam thought of something and smiled as he swung the staff at the man, but right before the staff and the sword made contact, the staff disappeared and the lightning blade, which was found in Indra's Palace of inheritance that formerly belonged to Arman appeared in his hands.

His spirit is unlocked a lot and it has enhanced lightning elemental affinity.

The silver lightning covered the saber and it slid under the broad sword and he managed to stab him in the heart.

Sam didn't wait a single moment after the void-style explosion that caused the heart to break literally and forcefully moved the body to block the flying spear that came towards him.

The spear pierced through the barbarian's body and almost hit him, but he managed to avoid it by moving to the side.

Sam looked at the barbarian that is coming and thought for a moment, the next one is also a middle-stage initiation stage level cultivator and he has to recover before he engaged, so he decided to use something else to buy some time.

He activated dark elemental energy and started using necromancy as well as let Specter out before finally releasing Yanwu.

He knew that the last battle would attract a few more people than before. In fact, maybe all the barbarians that are involved in this 'carpet bombing' might be moving towards him. So, there is no point in holding back and he has to use the chain for fear to his advantage.

After the ranged spear attack, the next opponent didn't follow up with another attack instantly, he is wary of Sam and wanted to drag time.

The unconscious fear that he would end up just like his friend who died a few moments ago, is really working its charm.

But this time, he has more opponents than Sam himself.

Not only did Sam let Yanwu out and created an undead, he also threw a small explosive out in the air.

This is the signal for one of the subordinates to join him.

It would be incredibly stupid of him to bear all the weight himself even for showing off that would be a bit too much.

Sam focused on his recovery while looking out for the barbarians that might join them and soon picked up three people nearing them, they will be here in the minute, the undead barbarian is now clutching to his friend with all his strength and Yanwu used this chance to attack him from the sky.

Sam took a few swigs of wine and some recovery pills. The heavenly wine is almost finished, it would be over by the end of this trip.

He skimped and saved for the past few years, but it seems like it is time for him to finish it, anyway its potency decreased a lot after he reached the Astral Plane and he could barely recover his energy, as for the recovery of physical injuries and such, it could at most be sped up a bit.

He joined the fray after recovering and the barbarian is done. But the first undead is destroyed in process.

Now Sam and Yanwu are moving towards the three barbarians that are coming their way and one of his subordinates joined him.

He is a dragon hawk tribe member and a wind element user.

His hands already turned into claws as he moved along with Sam fiercely.

Out of the next three opponents, two of them are just the Initial stage of Astral Plane Initiation and one is at the Middle-stage of Astral Plane Initiation.

Yanwu and the subordinate clashed with the two weaker ones while Sam focused on the last one along with the new undead he created from the new corpse of the barbarian.

The battle became intense and flashier.

Sam used another signal to call for two more of his subordinates.

He is sure that this is going to turn into a full-blown war.

And he is going to win it no matter what.

As the middle stage barbarian dealt with the undead and changed his focus to Sam, a shadow rose from his shadow and stabbed him in the heart from the rear.

This is one of his shadow soldiers.

Since he reached the transcendent stage, Sam didn't focus too much on increasing the shadow count. He has human, yaksha, merman, an elf, a Naga and the shadows of two more beasts.

He finally settled on these seven shadows and focused more on grooming them. He is not a pure necromancer to focus too much on their numbers, so he focused more on grooming them and training them according to his will.

Now the Yaksha shadow is currently an inch away from destroying the heart of this middle-stage barbarian.

Even though he couldn't kill him, Sam can easily take over from here.

He used the wind element and a spear the barbarian threw at me to directly stab him from the front with ripple style.

The barbarian was involuntarily pushed back and the heart was stabbed by the shadow who was holding him in the place.

Yanwu and the subordinate are also done with their enemies, the new batch of barbarians who saw the three gruesome deaths also saw this.

Now there are four of them.

Sam really liked this gradual increase as they moved inwards towards the barbarians and he almost wanted to thank them for spreading too thin over the territory.

This is like dungeon farming in a videogame for him.

He would have time for them to move towards him in which he could brutally kill their friends and make sure that image imprinted in their minds while they are fighting and then killing them in the same way before their next set of friends all the while increasing the usage of his subordinates little by little.

He is kind of enjoying it as a smile crept on his face when he engaged with the next set of barbarians.

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

### Chapter 899: Kidnap

As time passed, the battle became intense as the numbers increased on both sides.

Whenever there was a suspicion that his side would be at a disadvantage, Sam directly let another beast out.

He managed to just gradually chip down the barbarian forces until they lost at least fifteen people. There are around fifty of them outside the city in this carpet bombing and now the rest of the ones other than the ones they killed almost gathered up.

Sam also brought out all his subordinates as he went on a full battle mode.

The dragon hawk tribe members are one of the groups that are trained by him since the start. He put them through hell many times that it is nothing short of dying multiple times.

That resulted in something good. They never met their match in a fight. All the suffering they went through before they met Sam and after he put them, they are really good at team fighting.

They are the ones that maintained a cultivation speed similar to his, even though they don't have the same level as talent, they pushed through.

And finally after all these years, they finally had their proper match. They are fighting with the barbarians to their heart's content.

They are like beasts that sent chills to the savages of the barbarians.

And as the difficulty increased, Sam started letting one beast after another out and then the shadows, It is a complete nasty dog fight between both sides.

He used necromancy, poison, his claws, staff, swords, spears. His whole body is soaked in blood.

As the fight got too much, around fifteen barbarians started retreating.

Sam didn't pursue them instantly though, because ten of his men are injured severely and five of them are critically injured.

He started treating them immediately.

It took around fifteen minutes to get them back out of the critical state and the rest of the team members started giving them pills to get them back to recovery.

Sam let them return to their new base camp which is also hidden and started the pursuit on his hover board.

The barbarians that escaped are all injured and they escaped in different directions. Out of them only a three of them moved towards the city and even among them one got a late start.

And he happened to be someone Sam has already seen before.

He is Druv, that one cocky guy that challenged him and needed some saving from his big brother.

At that time, he didn't think about kidnapping him, because the rest of the Kala tribe already closed the distance, but this time, he is not going to let him go that easily.

He is an important member of the tribe, so he would be great for hostage exchange.

Sam had a very new understanding of the Kala tribe, they are some crazy assholes that is what he understood from this carpet bombing incident.

If there was any sane man in the place of that tribe head, they would have already made a deal and Sam would have left the realm after taking some necessary lives and also his friend.

They are just making it worse for themselves.

As for why he immediately didn't start the pursuit, because saving his men came before taking a hostage. If the fifteen didn't retreat he would have used some trump card to finish the fight quicker and stop the fight.

As Sam zoomed on full speed, he finally saw the traces of Druv escaping. He could smell the blood with his Raiju and Vampire bloodlines.

And when the city gate came into clear view, he finally saw Druv limping over slowly in exhaustion, the rest of them seems to have already gone to the city.

This guy is the only one that is still in vicinity.

As Sam looked forward with his eye technique he saw that the young head is running from the city gates towards his brother.

A smirk appeared on Sam's face as he zoomed towards Druv, his aura raging like crazy as he jumped off the board and storing it away before landing right behind the injured barbarian.

Druv started dragging his feet as he ran towards his brother while screaming.

"Dhar, help me. Save me. Please, save me. He is coming."

Sam didn't attack him or capture him. He just walked casually with a staff in his hand as if he is taking a stroll.

Dhar was extremely worried, the soldiers that arrived are all being healed inside at the moment. He got gist of what happened.

The battle is a total loss to the barbarians.

They lost almost half of their forces, even though the strongest are all there for now, this is a devastating loss.

Now that he saw Sam swaggering around with that bloodsoaked body as if he is taking a walk in his garden behind his brother, he is extremely scared.

He is a middle stage Astral plane Initiation cultivator, his aura raged as he used all his power to reach his brother, but Sam is still closer.

Sam held the staff at one end with a single hand as he swung it towards Dhruv.

He is using repel style this time and as the staff landed on his back, he was thrown forward like a cannon ball and he rolled on the ground before crashing.

Now Dhar and Sam are almost at a same distance from Dhruv and Sam finally increased his speed.

His body started turned Dark Gray as he used Spatial elemental partial fusion. He looked like a graphite statue as he ran forward.

His speed is unbelievably fast but that is not what confused Dhar who is trying to beat that speed to reach his brother.

It is the perception that this spatial element giving him.

It is almost like Sam is not moving at all which is messing with his instincts. But it didn't stay for long,

Because he noticed that Sam is maintaining the same distance as him with Dhruv, instead of moving fast or slow, he is just making sure that their distance remained same. He is obviously provoking him.

Dhar has a bad feeling about the situation and he threw something into the air. It seems to be the signal for the rest of his companions in the city.

Sam just smiled and still maintained the same distance, but right when they are around ten feet away from each other, Sam lunged forward with his staff as he swung it towards Dhruv with void style.

Dhar also lunged and jumped in between the staff and his brother with one arm blocking him and the other arm supporting him from falling on his brother.

The staff landed on the arm. The spatial element and the void style are such a strange combination and Sam doesn't use this lightly at all.

Because just the partial elemental fusion requires him to expend as much energy as the light elemental complete fusion.

But this is the special case.

The staff landed on the arm of Dhar and at the point of contact a spatial crack appeared.

The Void style is extremely compatible with the spatial element, the hit creates the spatial crack and the explosion that occurs in the next instant creates a suction turbulence which started sucking the flesh off of Dhar's arm.

Dhar who was not completely prepared for the hit took the full brunt of it. He has to channel all his energy to shield his flesh and rolled away from the spatial crack to the side while holding his brother's hands.

He looked at the flesh that was nastily ripped off on his body and groaned in pain.

Sam continued with the attack and the staff was aimed at the head of Dhruv this time. Directly being hit on the head would kill him easily and not a single piece of that head including the brain juice wouldn't be left to salvage for the funeral. Everything will be lost in turbulent space.

Dhar took out his spear and held it up against the staff.

Both clashed and the spear was destroyed, but Dhar took the brunt of the force. Sam didn't pursue the attack anymore.

He stabbed the staff into the ground and looked at Dhar right in the eyes and said.

"You kidnapped my friend, when there was no enmity between us. You kidnapped him when I was not here.

I am standing right in front of you, taking your brother away right from your hands and you or your entire tribe cannot stop me.

Tomorrow you will be coming with a bunch of your peers from the tribe to talk about the deal of course the conditions would change, otherwise, by tomorrow night I will be visiting Zhaka tribe, Bahu tribe and Anki tribe along with your brother.

I would like to see if they are interested in your Kala tribe and your territory."

"Leave my brother alone. I promise we would discuss tomorrow. He has nothing to do with this"

Dhar said painfully groaning.

"The moment you wanted to be soldiers of Hel, you must have been prepared for this. Because in the war between two major parties, the ones that suffer the most are always soldiers."

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

### Chapter 900: Conditions

Sam looked at the incoming barbarians and took out the harbinger before slowly taking off.

This time, no one tried to stop him, even though Dhar didn't say anything.

Because Dhruv who is hanging on Sam's shoulder is clearly visible.

They stopped in their tracks feeling a bit anxious. Dhar gritted his teeth and stood up with his one arm broken and the other one bleeding like crazy, he walked into the city in a gloomy mood.

Nobody knows what he is thinking, but everyone knows that Dhar and Dhruv are close. Someone kidnapping his brother right in front of him must have been devastating.

Meanwhile, Dhar didn't even go for the healing, he went straight to Watt to talk to him. This came as a surprise to everyone, but some of them are paranoid, they thought he might do something to Watt out of spite since his younger brother is taken away now.

Dhar casually removed Watt's shackles and sat in front of him. Watt didn't bother to escape or even try to escape, he just stretched his body really well and sat down in front of Dhar.

"My brother was taken away by your friend."

"It is expected. He does that sometimes."

"I want to kill your friend now."

"That is nothing new, you can try."

"Are you not angry?"

"Yes, but is there anything I can do? If it was the previous me, I would have raged and showed my dissatisfaction which increases my chances of getting killed, but now I want to live a long and happy life."

"Do you know why I released your shackles?"

"Not really, maybe you are confident that I won't be able to escape."

"No, when he took Dhruv away, I thought. My heart would break if he were treated the same you were treated here. Now only I understood how frustrated and annoyed you must have felt when I imagined my brother in your place."

"Don't say these things to your captive, never. Because you would never know what kind of sick manipulative psychos they can be.

If Sam was in my place, then you just put your life in a box and gave him the key."

"It doesn't matter. Today is the last day of your imprisonment. I will be taking you away at dawn tomorrow. You are going to be free."

With that Dhar left and Watt laid on the floor on his back as he let his sore back muscles relax a bit and slowly recovered his energy back.

Meanwhile, the news about Watt's release spread all over the kala tribe, but nobody among his peers dared to complain about that. But that didn't apply to the elders. They couldn't even wait until he was healed and already started trying to persuade him otherwise and some even demanding explanations.

Dhar didn't even speak for a single second. He just stayed there calmly and silently without even acknowledging their presence, after he was healed he left to his residence within the estate and there he met his father.

"Are you sure you want to give him away? There is no way what he might do to our tribe if we don't have that hostage." His father asked him.

Dhar stopped in his tracks and asked.

"Why is that Warton barbarian tribe annihilated? In fact, why did we even go after Watt? Why did we provoke his friend? What do we have to gain from this? We lost more than forty men and you yourself know what he might do to us.

Dhruv wouldn't be able to endure half of the tortures we put Watt through. Even imagining it making me breath harder.

Why are we doing this?"

"Because Goddess asked us to?"

"If we did as Goddess asked, then why are so many of our men died like that? Why did she not save them from the plights caused by the duty we did for her?"

"You cannot question the Goddess like that?"

"Of course, I cannot. I am mere soldier. I am only good for fighting and dying for her. Not for asking explanations. I don't care if you did it for goddess or the devil, tomorrow I am taking Watt and I will bring my brother back, no matter what conditions he placed.

Otherwise, not only me our entire tribe will be annihilated just like how we killed the Warton tribe."

"What do you mean?"

"Since we retaliated in front of his generous offer he is going to meet some other major barbarians tomorrow to offer alliance. So, if we failed tomorrow because of your schemes you can thank yourself and your goddess for the destruction of our tribe."

With that the discussion was over and Dhar went away.

He called for some of his peers who are close to him and formed the team. Before dawn they all prepared to move out and they took Watt with him, even his father didn't stop him.

Soon they reached the meeting spot and there Sam is waiting alone with Dhruv. Both of them sitting beside a campfire as Sam roasted something over it.

Even when he saw them, he didn't stop his actions, he just left come forward. After they got close, Dhar stopped the rest of his peers at the rear and walked towards the campfire with Watt and sat on a log opposite of Sam and Dhruv.

Dhruv is feeling anxious as he looked at Sam's nonchalance.

Sam looked at Watt and said.

"You don't look so bad. They treated you well."

"It's the wine and yesterday, I finally got the chance to properly recover. As per the treatment you can guess. It is not the worst, but it didn't tickle."

Sam just chuckled in reply and looked at Dhar before saying.

"Send him here and I will send him there. At the same time."

Both of nodded and pushed their hostages forward at the same time.

Sam placed his arm over Watt and used the observation skill to see any anomalies on his body or possessions.

There is nothing fishy so he finally relaxed.

Watt suddenly remembered something and asked.

"Where are my board and the coat?"

Dhruv hurriedly took out things from his spatial ring and gave them to Watt.

It seems like they ended up in the youngest son's hands.

"Can we stop the war now?"

Dhar asked after the exchange.

"No, not really. You seemed to have forgotten the reasons for the start of this war are not just one. There is another reason, Warton tribe's annihilation.

According to the barbarian laws, you cannot kill them directly. Why did your members kill them just for the slightest resistance? And why did they went so

far as killing the infants too? I not only need answers, I also need the men who killed, the one who ordered and the extras who supported. If you can give them to me and I let my friend and his soon-to-be wife kill them, then I would leave you guys alone."

"That is not possible."

Before Dhar could even say something, one of his peers rejected, when everyone looked at him, he didn't dare to make eye contact. He is acting dodgy.

Sam took out one of the cylindrical bombs he dropped on the city and said.

"This is the thing I dropped on your city the other day. I dropped around a fifty of these."

He stored that away and took something else. It is completely similar to the one before, but the size differed.

Sam aligned the discs and injected his energy before throwing it away.

"And this is the one ten times bigger than that one."

The bomb landed a few hundred meters away and exploded.

**\*BOOM\***

A large explosion and when the dust settled, there is a large spatial tear that is sucking the dust, rocks and all the debris that was caused by the explosion as the crack slowly mended.

"I have made a hundred of those."

Sam said causally and took out an even bigger one. It is at least twenty-five times bigger than the first one.

"I have a fifty of these."

Then he walked to the nearby empty space and waved his hand.

A large bomb fell with a thud.

"And a ten of these."

He stored it away and walked back to the campfire and said casually.

"Actually, I wanted to kill your whole tribe. That is why prepared them. Not even a single piece of flesh would be left after I use them properly. But Wembley didn't let me.

She doesn't want the innocent children and ordinary citizens to suffer because of some of your tribe member's stupid actions.

That is provided that the stupid actions are not ordered by your tribe head.

So, find out what happened and bring them here by tomorrow, same time. Or else, I will meet the other tribes and show them my explosives and see if they would dig information regarding this and tell me why you guys killed her tribe.

And I would like your family heirloom brought to me as well."

With that the meeting is over, Sam and Watt took off on their hover boards and zoomed away.