

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 901: Discussion

Dhar went back to the estate and met with his father making sure that his brother is okay.

He explained what is Sam going to do if they don't agree with the deal first and then later explained the deal.

The tribe head could only pull his hair in frustration.

He couldn't disobey the goddess' will.

He is not as detached to the goddess and their faith as his son and he knew that convincing the rest of the tribe to just ignore the goddess's instructions and go against them would be extremely hard.

And even though he was not involved in the massacre of the Warton tribe, it is still one of their own that did that, so if they just gave them away, they would lose the trust of the tribe members.

"Father, if he really uses all his weapons on us, not even an infant will live to see another day, don't you dare let your stupid faith and honor kill our tribe members. Every decision you will make would be catastrophically dangerous.

If you don't do anything, then I would call for the tribe head competition and I would fight you to death. I may not be as strong as you, but I would see if you will follow the rules and kill me if I didn't give up to follow the supposed rules and traditions created by your faith and people."

The tribe felt lost. He didn't know how to reply to his son. He thought for a moment and said.

"But the Goddess..."

"I don't care what your Goddess said or did. She didn't save the forty-plus astral plane cultivators that died.

As for the resources and other stuff she gave us, half of our Astral plane cultivators are being sent to her army and it is an exchange that is in fact unfair to us.

I was never a big fan of her and I only believed in faith because I believed in you, father. But if the faith leads us to our doom, then, please. I don't want that.

Tomorrow we are going according to our plan."

"Give me one chance. I am sure the Goddess will help us with this."

"I don't care what you do. Tell me what you decide before midnight and I will decide on how to proceed based on your decision. I am investigating who ordered and why the Warton tribe was destroyed."

With that he left the room.

But the only problem is that both of them didn't act as discreet as they wanted to be.

At least not for the most part as they didn't notice the guard that stood at the entrance in the middle of their discussion waiting for their audience.

So, when Dhar opened the door, he was a bit surprised.

"Second Elder wants an audience with the tribe head."

"Go in."

Dhar then left.

The guard went in and reported the same before leaving.

After getting out of that residence the guard ran towards the second elder and gave an account of what he overheard.

To his dismay he didn't hear the whole conversation and missed the part what Sam is going to do exactly and only heard from the part of catastrophe and told him everything.

The second elder has a nervous expression on his face as he thought of what might happen if Dhar's plan goes through.

He immediately went to meet the Tribe head and after discussing something with him, he went back to his own residence and called for some elders and discussed something else.

Meanwhile, the tribe head is feeling more and more complicated and he went to the inner temple.

He performed a ritual to call the Goddess.

The statue of Hel glowed brightly and she spoke.

"What is it?"

"Goddess Hel, we failed to keep Watt with us and in process we lost forty of our Astral Plane cultivators, He seems to possess some kind of weapon and he is threatening us with it. The tribe's existence is at stake. I hope you can guide us and let us cross this peril."

"I told you to kill him and you are coming back to me crying. What the hell am I keeping you all for?"

Her words made him feel shocked.

"Try to find a way to kill him. Lie, cheat, use tricks, I don't care what you do kill him. If he calls for the truce, act as you want it to and kill him there. Do I have to teach you everything?"

"But Goddess, that is not right. It is against our barbarian values."

"What are your values for? Did they give you the resources I gave you? Can they be used for your breakthroughs? Do what I say and you can try and find another god for your blessings."

With that she left.

The tribe head doesn't know how to react. All this while they never asked the Goddess for anything. It was always her giving generously and them taking it.

At least that is what she made them believe. They never knew what is happening to the flocks of soldiers they are giving her. He thought that they were loved by the goddess and cared for by her.

This is news to them. They were never in a situation where the goddess asked them to do some impossible task. It was always just the soldiers which they send with love. This is the first time they were even ordered to do something and when that brought them problems the goddess behaved completely differently.

In fact, it couldn't be said that she is different. She was always aloof. It is just that when she was while giving them blessings and resources, they felt that she is generous, now that she was aloof when they were dying, he felt like she is cold and unfeeling towards them.

He came out of the temple in a gloomy mood and he was called for another meeting by the elders. The second elder is the one leading the meeting. When he went there, there are severe protests from the rest of the elders about handing over the people that killed the Warton tribe.

From what they said, Dhar is currently 'handling' the people who massacred that tribe and is forcing them to give them a proper explanation.

There is a threat of division. The tribe head who is already having a lot on his plate couldn't take it anymore and called Dhar.

They had a huge argument and finally, there was a truce.

"Dhar, you will be challenging Sam to a duel tomorrow. If he wants the people who killed the Warton tribe, he has to defeat you, and then we will hand them over. Otherwise, he can just take the family heirloom and leave.

This is the deal and we are not going to back off anymore."

"But why should he compromise? He has the leverage not us."

"We heard you are close with that Captive. You will be responsible for handling it."

"I am not doing it."

"You are doing it and there is no use in arguing about it anymore."

With that the meeting was over. Dhar doesn't know what the elders used to convince his father, but he knew he has limited power. If he is really too stubborn they might really do what they threatened to do.

So the next morning they moved.

Their family heirloom is a blood iron spear.

Dhar and four of his peers took the spear and went to the meeting spot.

Sam is there along with Wat, Wembley, her subordinate old man and finally one of his own subordinates.

Dhar didn't even wait for a second before giving the spear directly to Sam.

"This is the family heirloom."

Sam examined and admired the craftsmanship for a while before asking.

"I don't see the second condition of the deal."

"I am sorry. I cannot just give up my tribe members."

"It would be better than giving up on your whole tribe don't you think?"

"I know we are the ones who started this and we are the ones that were excessive, but it is not a barbarian way to give up on our tribe members. I would like to propose a condition.

We can have a duel. The barbarian way. No one else interrupts.

If you win, you would get them, if you lose you have to leave the realm and never come back. This is a fair deal. I hope you would agree."

"Are you sure you want to fight me? Yesterday you didn't do so well."

"It wouldn't be like yesterday. In a duel, I don't have to hold back. Yesterday, I was so caught up in saving my brother."

"I hope so, otherwise I would be disappointed. So, when do we start?"

Sam asked as he stored the spear away and took out his staff.

"Right now."

As Sam and Dhar got ready for the duel, something else is happening in the city.

The second elder is currently talking to his guard.

"They will come a few minutes later after you go there. They will be keeping a good distance, you are the one responsible for not only signaling them but also give a large signal that could let us know what happened there.

We have to proceed according to the result of that duel.

And no matter what result it is, this would be the day, I will reign supreme."

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Chapter 902: Battle

Sam and Dhar are staring at each other.

Both of them are not ready to make a move first. The tension is building up the auras are clashing as they released their bloodlust.

It is almost like there are two hungry bloodthirsty beasts who are about to start binge eating in the forest. The rest of the people took a step backward involuntarily. They couldn't take the pressure from them.

The barbarians are nervous beyond measure. They never saw Dhar being this tense. Not even once. As for Sam's side, they are relaxed. Everyone except Wembley.

She has a very different understanding of Sam. Everyone who got to know Sam first came to know about his strength. His strength as a fighter, then they knew of his intelligence. But this time, the order was reversed. She saw Sam's presence of mind, his intelligence in different fields. His calm state of my mind. But she never knew of his battle prowess but she knew of Dhar.

Dhar is a warrior renowned for his battles and victories all over the planet. He is the strongest barbarian of the era and he would stay as such. That is the word amongst all the tribes.

She is clearly nervous for him. Watt put his arm around her so that she could calm down.

As the tensions grew, Dhar is the one who made the first move, with a single kick to the ground he launched himself like a missile and in the blink of an eye he crossed half the distance. This is the same technique he used against his brother.

Sam stood there as he spun his staff with his fingers and waited for the attack and when the punch came straight to his face, he swung his staff towards the fist to block the attack.

He didn't use his full strength, he wants an accurate gauge of Dhar's strength and he was not disappointed. When the hit was connected, Sam skid back because of the force and staff is vibrating leaving a small numbing sensation in his hand.

The strength that was special to the barbarians. Sam is seeing it for the first time.

And this also confirmed another suspicion of his. He knew for a fact that yesterday if not for the presence of injured Dhruv, he wouldn't have had such an easy time.

The situation would have been completely different.

Sam could feel his blood boiling.

He might encounter the same challenge he faced with Sanjay back in the days. This might be a bigger challenge than that.

Sam stabbed the staff into the ground and left it standing right there as he jumped towards Dhar.

They started exchanging punches with pure physical strength.

Dhar has more raw strength, but Sam has precision.

While Dhar's punches are landing on Sam here and there, Sam's every punch is landing on the face, jaw or the chin.

This is almost like a boxing match.

Soon, Dhar realized his mistake. He might land punches, but they are not enough for him to stop Sam and his body can take that.

But his chin wouldn't be able to take the total onslaught.

So, he changed, he kicked the ground and moved backwards as he kicked Sam in torso with another leg.

He took out his spear and launched himself at Sam again. Sam didn't take his own weapon. He caught the staff of the spear and pulled Dhar towards him and kicked him in the shoulder.

Sam's arms turned metallic after that, as he defended against the spear attacks with your hands. He is trying to get near Dhar to hit him, but the spear pulling trick wouldn't work again.

But he didn't stop trying, his metallic arms turned rocky and he manipulated the gravity, he didn't increase it, he decreased it and Dhar who was advancing forward stepped too hard and the reaction made him jump too high.

Sam jumped into the air and his rocky leg kicked Dhar right in the face, but this time he didn't escape scot-free.

Dhar managed to leave a graze on Sam's abdomen, when the coat flapped as he was jumping.

The battle started gaining momentum. After a few more hits, Dhar managed to create a perfect defense and is not taking any more hits, Sam had to change from bare handed fighting to a dagger as he managed to leave a graze on his shoulder.

His body was surrounded with black smoke as he became shadow and started slashing Dhar here and there.

He didn't aim for the critical point and only cared about leaving as many scars as he can.

He made sure that not a single hit missed and the wounds kept on bleeding.

As for why he is not hitting any vitals, it is not because he didn't want to, but Dhar is guarding them closely.

His battle instincts are surreal, he is clearly unable to catch Sam, but he is still able to sense his incoming attacks and Sam couldn't keep this advantage for a long time.

Dhar started taking Kamikaze attacks. Whenever Sam left a slash on his body, he is swing his arm of the spear to that position to get a hold of Sam.

And finally Sam took a hit and the hit shook his liver as he crashed into the ground. He was surprised and when he saw Dhar his surprise turned into shock and shock turned into excitement.

Dhar's muscles are currently tightening and faint vapors could be seen emitting from his body.

"It is indeed my lucky day."

Sam stood up and held the staff while he is still in the ground. His fire and earth elemental energy passed through it as he looked at Dhar who is adjusting with the new transformation as he heard Wembley explaining the state to Watt.

"The true heir of Kala tribe always has this. This is the Barbarian Berserker state. The true reminder and quality of the demonic nature within them. No enemy ever witnessed this lived to tell the tale."

She tightly clutched Watt's arm in tension.

Watt and Sam exchanged eye contact as both of them had a smirk on their faces.

"I guess we are changing the history this time then." Watt said to her with a reassuring smile.

Sam's arm bulged a bit as he pulled the staff out with one arm and along with the staff, a large piece of rock was stuck to it at the extreme end and Sam held the staff like it is a big hammer and smashed that rock on the head of Dhar who is about to move.

The rock cracked and a large amount of lava which is created from molten rock fell all over Dhar.

His hair burned and he became bald.

But his body didn't suffer at all.

His berserker mode gave him a perfect defense.

Sam also didn't expect much from this attack. This lava is not that hot, the main purpose is to serve as a disturbance for the other party, it seems like that is also not possible.

His body started turning golden and he activated partial light elemental fusion.

Both of them looked at dead in the eyes as they moved.

The rest of the spectators couldn't even catch what is happening with their eyes. The spear and the staff collided and the spiritual energy waves caused the surrounding environment to take the brunt.

The rocks are getting crushed, the earth is crashing in several places, the trees are being put through torture as they are split from the top to the roots.

Sam's subordinate guarded Watt and Wembley from feeling the shockwaves.

The battle went on and on and soon the battle spirits are being formed.

Dhar's was like a large muscular ape and Sam's was his own image from the previous life.

They are faint but they could see them.

Soon, both parties connected some deadly hits that even Sam's feather coat couldn't protect him properly.

Both of them spat out blood as they were pushed back.

Sam spat once again and looked at Dhar with an excitement that was never seen before.

"This is the best fight I had in a decade. I respect you."

"This is the best fight I had in this life. I admire you."

"But this needs to end."

Sam said as his body turned into dark grey. He started using partial Spatial element.

Right now this form is his best battle state against a direct opponent.

Sam spun the shaft and blinked from the spot as he used the void style.

He cannot let this drag on anymore and this is the attack that would definitely hurt the other party even with that berserker state.

Dhar started channeling his energy to his heart and the blood pumped faster. His body is emitting spiritual energy fumes.

He held his spear tightly as he looked at Sam. Right now both of them forgot all about the pact and the deal, all they have in mind is to defeat the other party.

Sam blinked and reappeared behind Dhar and swung his staff which the other party barely managed to defend with the spear.

The spear was different from the previous one and it wasn't destroyed by the spatial crack.

But Dhar is not happy. He noticed that the strength difference is a bit too much for him now with Sam in his forms, his defense wouldn't be enough, he wouldn't be able to take too many of these blows.

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Chapter 903: Betrayal

Sam and Dhar are clashing like crazy.

With that partial Space elemental fusion, Sam is almost unstoppable. Dhar clearly understood that he underestimated Sam.

If he was any stronger and has more energy, he might have been able to defend and even managed to counter some attacks, but he took so many hits and too much damage and it is piling up more and more.

It wouldn't be easy for him to proceed any further than this.

But he cannot give up now. So, he started preparing for one last solid hit.

His muscles tightened even more and his body is emitting even more vapors as he held his spear tightly.

Sam also prepared for a proper hit as he prepared to use both void style and ripple style combined.

It is a new type of attack, but something that definitely works wonders.

Sam jumped high and was about to land the hit on Dhar's body, he felt his instincts screaming trouble.

Sam stopped his attack forcefully and moved towards Watt and Wembley as he tackled them to the ground. A bunch of spears flew through the wind as they came for them.

The subordinate managed to defend himself but a spear lodged itself into Sam's leg even though he managed to defend Watt and Wembley.

The attacks are too sudden even for him. He didn't detect any presence nearby. Even the shadow mice that are hiding nearby didn't give any signal. This is completely unexpected.

Dhar who was also in middle of attack, stopped himself forcefully and looked at the whole situation in shock.

He was about to help Sam up when latter looked at him coldly and he stopped in his tracks.

He looked around for the sneak attacker and he could see a barbarian running away.

"Sam, I have nothing to do with it, I swear. This was done by somebody to pit us against each other."

Sam didn't listen to a single thing. He is feeling extremely painful as he removed the spear from his leg.

He stood up and started healing himself. But his energy levels are too low, so he took some heavenly wine out of which barely a jar full of it was left.

He took a huge swig so that his wound would recover. He then started using his eye technique to observe the surroundings and he looked at Dhar with intense disgust.

He then raised his hand and a large golden orb flew into the air and exploded creating a large golden flash.

The subordinates who are hiding a bit away from the camp all started coming as Sam prepared for the battle.

Within a few seconds a bunch of barbarians already came out and started surrounding Sam and his companions.

Sam didn't expect something like this to happen.

He kept hearing about the stupid barbarian pride so much that he couldn't even rest. And here they are proving that they are nothing better than any other race in this world. Everyone is same. They are prideful and honorable until their lives depended on it.

Dhar looked at the man who led these barbarians out.

"Third Elder. What are you doing here? Who told you to come here?"

Third Elder looked at Dhar calmly and said.

"It is the order of our new tribe head."

"New tribe head."

"Our second elder won the battle of the tribe head and won. He is the new tribe head of the Kala tribe and it is his orders that we sneak attack Sam and kill him."

"We made a pact."

"I am only following orders."

"Hahahahaha..."

Sam started laughing out loud as if he completely lost it.

"What a show you are putting here."

"Sam, it is no..." Dhar was about to speak, but he wasn't able to finish as Sam beat him to it.

"I don't give a fuck if it is your decision or not. If you are involved in this or not. Do you think I would believe a word you say?"

If you don't know how to hold them up, don't use words like honor and pride so much.

Sam waved his hand and all his beasts came out. Not just Yanwu and rest, he also called for all Astral Plane beasts he caught and even the extra Raiju that fought with the head of the Starbow family.

"If you want to a full out war. You could have said so."

With that all beasts started attacking with Sam.

Sam's shadows came out and surrounded Watt and Wembley. He managed to catch the spears mid-air without effecting them. But they are not near enough for him to go and throw them into the divine dimension and it would be impossible for him to divert his attention to them now.

Because this third elder or whatever that guy's name is, is a peak stage Initiation of the Astral Plane.

If Sam diverts his attention for a single second, he might die.

The battle started and Sam didn't have anything over them, but the Raiju at the Initial stage Pre-transcendent stage of Astral Plane is enough to stop the third elder in tracks.

There is no contest at all and this caused the barbarians to already meet a dead end.

Sam is currently focused on the barbarians who are going after Watt and Wembley for some reason. They are so determined to kill them first.

It seems like the rest of the force of the Kala tribe has all come.

When the third elder is in pickle another man who is actually a Pre-transcendent Initial stage came out and started helping him.

The barbarians are really good, even though Raiju has a massive advantage over them, they still managed to defend themselves and keep Raiju occupied.

Sam is waiting for his subordinates to come.

They are a bit far away and this attack has been too sudden, it would take at least two minutes for them to join.

Seeing that the rest of the barbarians are going after Watt and Wembley too much, Sam couldn't help it. As soon as he saw a glimpse of his subordinates, he informed Sky to take them both away.

While Sky is moving away, Sam stood in the way on harbinger and held his own against them while his subordinates joined him one by one.

The battle is on full swing and Sam is sure that he is going to win.

Dhar who saw Sam slaughtering all the barbarians that came his way even in that weakened state, couldn't help but join in.

He knew that talking is useless at the moment. No matter how he put it, barbarians betrayed the deal. But he cannot let his kin get slaughtered.

So, when Sam and Dhar got busy again, the third elder who noticed Watt and Wembley are escaping cursed under his breath and took out a spear.

He cut his palm and let it bleed over the spear as he made handsigns and a fragment of his soul was attached to the spear before he threw it towards Sky.

The spear is fast. It is so fast that it can almost match up Sam's harbinger at his current level which unfortunately Sky couldn't beat.

But Sky is not only counting on the speed but also his movement, but that is also not working, the spear is homing on them.

The Raiju elder managed to kill the extra elder that helped third elder in this gap and went after the third elder.

Sam who noticed the spear, felt anxious.

"Get the fuck out of my way."

Sam kicked Dhar out and took off on harbinger at full speed and he even used Spatial blinks in the middle to catch up to them fast enough.

But it seems like the spear has a mind on his own and it is speeding up.

It soon caught up with them, Sam didn't have a choice as he grit his teeth and took out the shadow sword.

He used shadow elemental fusion and swung the sword. It sent a dark sword ray out and hit the spear right when it was about to hit Watt.

The force was enough to divert the spear, but it brushed past Watt and that caused him to receive enough damage to not only knock him out of Sky's back but also bleed crazily.

"NOOO..... WAAAAATTT.."

Wembley cried on the top of her lungs as she saw Watt falling off. Sky dove down and caught Watt before he hit the ground and by now, Sam also reached them.

The Raiju elder smashed his paw with lightning on the third elder and caught him by the mouth in his weakened state as he dragged him towards Sam.

"Stop it, every barbarian stop." Dhar yelled the command as he ran towards Sam and the rest.

He knew that things turned from bad to worse. Ambushing Sam like this is really a stupid thing, but deliberately trying to kill his friend in front of him after breaking a pact, they are in for the trouble. If he didn't do something to save the tribe, the Kala tribe might become extinct.

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Chapter 904: Ultimatum

Sam looked at Watt who is unconscious on the ground. He knelt on the ground and started healing him. He took out the heavenly wine gourd and started making him drink.

He is panicking like crazy.

The attack was lethal, it would have definitely killed him if Sam didn't divert it in the last second.

He is trying his best to wake him up.

Sam started tearing up while healing him as he muttered.

"Watt, don't die on me now. You said you wanted to live. You said you were in love. You said you wanted to live with her forever. Please don't die on me now. I will not let it go."

He muttered like a little kid as he tried his best to heal. There is too much blood loss, so Sam first finished the wound up and accelerated the blood generation.

The heart is already pumping the blood slowly. He has to make sure that it doesn't stop.

He didn't care about the energy or the heavenly wine. He only focused on Watt's health.

And when the heart and the rest of the bodily functions reached a safe level, Sam finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He felt like a mountain was lifted off of his shoulder.

He looked at the beasts and the subordinates before sending Watt in to the divine dimension so that he could rest and recover there.

He gave instructions. Except for Sky the rest of the beasts are coming with him.

"Sky, you are staying with the rest of the subordinates,. Defend her at all costs. She must stay alive."

They nodded and followed their orders immediately. When Wembly was about to reject him, Sam cut her off with just a glance. His eyes are burning with fury even though he is calm, she knew that it is better for her to shut up, but she is too concerned about to Watt to do that.

"Wembley, nothing is going to happen to Watt. Just stay with them for now. I will be coming back with Watt."

"Where is Watt?"

"He is in a dimensional space recovering. You don't have to worry about him for now. He is completely alright. He would be out here in a few minutes. But meanwhile, I have to do something."

Sam said as he gulped the last of the heavenly wine. He is in a long and tough battle and he is completely battered.

He has many wounds bleeding and energy is exhausted with the healing process. This is the first time that he is so glad Watt's cultivation is not higher than his.

If they were of same cultivation, it would have been extremely hard to heal him with the wounds.

Sam kept the gourd away and took some pills and potions as he gulped them down like water and food.

This is the first time he used any form of medicine this much.

Dhar and the rest of the barbarians could sense that the atmosphere is changing into something weird.

Dhar walked towards Sam nervously and wanted to speak, but Sam looked him dead in the eyes and said in a calm. Cold and low voice.

"We had a deal. We had a fucking deal.

Not only did you guys break it. You even want to kill my friend.

Barbarian honor my ass.

It seems like I have gone soft."

Sam finished his words as he levitated. This is the same technique Dia uses to levitate temporarily but when it was used with the space element, he can levitate and move at a considerable speed for a long time.

Sam held the shadow sword in his one hand and took out the thunder prison which is in the short cage form in to another.

He injected his energy into the thunder prison and it started changing its form.

The metallic structure enveloped his arm and by the time it was done it looked like a robot arm. He recently learned that there are other uses for thunder prison other than just using it as a large trap or a cage and this is one of them. It can also be worked in a smaller size and this is it.

Dhar is running behind Sam with the rest of the barbarians as he yelled and pleaded him to stop and listen to him. But there was no reaction. It is clear that he is angry.

Sam reached the city gate and yelled at the top of his lungs.

"The citizens and the members of the Kala tribe. My name is Sam and I am the friend of Watt, the person whom your Kala tribe captured recently.

From the past few days, I have been at war with your tribe because they captured my friend, after I freed him, we made a pact to end the war. But your tribe head not only broke the pact, he also tried to attack my friend in an attempt to kill him.

So, I am retaliating now.

I will give half-an-hour. Anyone who wants to live, if they are not involved in this matter, get out the city now and go into the forest and I assure you, your lives will be safe.

If you don't do that now, I will not care if you are a child, an infant, an orphan, a woman, an old man, an innocent or a guilty person, I will slaughter you all the same."

As he spoke he moved towards one of the spatial rends that are still around the city from his previous attack and started mending it with his spatial element and then continued his announcement.

"A spatial rend near the entrance of your city is repaired, you can use that path to come out. I am once again telling you. I wouldn't tolerate a single life that stays within the city after thirty minutes. I will kill everyone."

With that Sam just stayed silent without doing anything.

Dhar kept on asking for a conversation but nothing happened.

Meanwhile, the Astral Plane cultivators of the Kala tribe came outside.

The second elder is in the lead and the rest are following him. The Astral Plane cultivators that followed Dhar also moved to that side and there are currently around forty of them standing there.

"Uncle, where is my father?"

Dhar asked the second elder.

"Oh, he is in the temple room healing. He is injured in the earlier battle."

"What battle? What is all this mess. Are you out of your mind?"

"Out of my mind? Who is out of their mind? You dare say that to me? What kind of race are we? What kind of tribe are we? And you not only give into some puny human's conditions and you even dare to handover some of our own to him? I would be out of my mind if I didn't do something about it."

"Those people annihilated the tribe of innocent for no reason. They deserve what comes to them."

"What innocence are you speaking of? Going against the Kala tribe's command is their crime and they should have been punished and they were punished."

Dhar was shocked and suddenly something stuck him.

"You are the one who ordered the annihilation, didn't you?"

"So, what if I did?"

"You sick bastard." Dhar yelled at the top of his lungs to everyone's shock and continued without caring.

"You would be the death of our tribe."

"No, I would bring the tribe to new heights."

The second elder didn't pay any more attention to Dhar and walked towards Sam.

Meanwhile, Dhar went into the city to see if he could find his father and evacuate the citizens at the same time.

But he is one man. All alone. What can he do? He understood how vulnerable he can be at that moment.

He tried telling the people to get out of the city, but not many replied to his wails kindly. The second elder somehow created an image that he and his father are the traitors of the tribe and it is working wonders.

Only a few people actually listened to his pleading and moved out of their houses and ran out of the city.

After some search, he finally found his father who is recovering in the temple. Dhruv is sitting next to him as he tried to ease his pain.

He has many wounds on his body and from the looks of it the battle seemed to have happened here.

Dhar carried his father on his back and ran out of the city along with his brother as both of them tried to evacuate the citizens as much as they can.

Meanwhile, outside the city Sam's aura is raging.

"So, you are the one who ordered hit on Watt."

He asked coldly as he looked down on from the air.

"Yes."

"How dare you? How fucking dare you?"

"I am the leader of the Kala Barbarian tribe. I can be as daring as I want."

"Then what would happen, if the Kala Barbarian tribe doesn't exist."

"The only one whose existence is going to be erased is you."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 905: Inactive Second Elder

Sam is surrounded by all the remaining Astral Plane cultivators of the Kala tribe.

But his attention is on the second elder.

He is not ready to attack for some reason. Sam activated energy vision, but he could gain little because of that guy's superior cultivation, but there is a speculation in his mind.

He didn't wait anymore and made the first move. His body is covered in shadow energy as he channeled it through the shadow sword.

[Finally, I get a chance to taste some blood. I think you should be this pissed off more often] The sword spirit sent a message to Sam which he ignored blatantly and jumped at the nearest barbarian.

The barbarian who could see Sam clearly became confused when he neared him. The shadow looked like a shadow as if it is intangible and fluid, he doesn't know where he has to block, but before he could comprehend, the shadow sword sliced on his body leaving a large scar.

BOOM

A small explosion of spiritual energy due to the void style made the cut bigger as the shadow energy crept into his body and internal organs.

By the time the energy reactions stopped and the rest could see what happened, they saw the barbarian rolling on the floor twitching as his body slowly gained these black patterns all over him.

This is shadow corruption. The same thing happened to Sam years ago when he escaped from the Beast faction to shadow transverse. He only managed to overcome that because of the shadow element within his body.

But the barbarians don't have any elements.

They can only take it all in and submit to the corruption of their own bodies as they experienced the soul-searing pains and labors their body is subjected to.

Sam finished the first target in one slash and he moved to the next one. He didn't levitate anymore. He just jumped around like a shadow and slashed the barbarians one after the other.

The numbers are dwindling and the second elder is still not doing anything about it. The Barbarians are dying like flies.

Many people who escaped the city because of Dhar's reminder saw this and their mouths went dry. Their Kala tribe has always been strong and tyrannical.

There is no such thing as rival for them in the barbarian realm. Even though there are some equally large tribe, the Kala tribe stood out among them completely crushing the rest.

This is the first time they are watching the barbarian tribe ground to dust by a single person.

Sam is like shadow of death as he slashed them one by one.

While he is slashing them down, his left arm is not idle. The arm which was covered with the thunder prison and looked like a robotic arm is creating a shield made of condensed lightning as he defended the attacks of the rest of the barbarians.

After the first initial ten deaths, the barbarians are afraid. Sam stood there with the cold breeze brushing past his blood-soaked body and the lightning shield on his hand crackling as it amplified his shadow form.

For the first time ever, the whole race is afraid of one man this much. They didn't expect that Sam would be this strong.

This also gave them a new understanding of Dhar's strength, because that guy clashed with the monster right in front of him for a long time.

While they are taking in the effect of Sam's work, Sam is thinking something else. His body is taking the toll of using the shadow sword.

The sword was not something he could wield like he wielded the reaper sword or the executioner sword. He was fascinated to know this. He thought he would be able to wield it at the Consummate stage, but the power of the sword is beyond that.

Even the Astral Plane Initiation might not be enough and he is only at the initial state.

He would have to take some rest after this or he could think of ideas to alleviate the physical toll.

He is trying to stand to just do that.

While he is looking at them with that intimidating death glare the wood elemental energy which is not as eye-catching as the light elemental energy is healing the muscle tissues of the right hand.

But the Barbarians who are struck by the fear didn't just stand there for long. They started attacking him as soon as they got out of their shock.

Sam moved his left hand. The lightning shield expanded and it completely surrounded his whole body like a cage and blocked one attack after another.

Not a single attack went through and Sam went on another slashing. Even though all the physical pain he is enduring, Sam has one advantage, the shadow sword only needs one perfect slash to end a man and if he couldn't defend the strike, he wouldn't be able to defend against the corruption of the shadow energy.

While Sam is killing them left and right, there is something else that is making him more concerned. It is the fact that the second elder is not exactly attacking him.

By now he killed around fifteen members of the remaining Astral Plane cultivators and he is pretty sure that he would be able to kill another ten or so without any resistance.

And he knew this because he is targeting all the Initial stage Initiation and the Middle stage Initiation stage cultivation.

Then he would have to fight a little more to kill the rest and he is sure that he would be able to kill the Second elder if he took some more power out of that sword.

If he could put it directly, the barbarians have no hope, but the second elder shouldn't be knowing that, so he shouldn't be standing there passively while Sam destroyed his forces. Something else is going on here and he has to know what it is.

So, he stopped his attacks on the small fries and moved to attack the Second elder directly.

He kicked the ground and got ready to stab his sword right in his eyes.

The second elder dodged to the side, but the thunder prison on Sam's hand suddenly extended and it acted like a metallic power hammer and hit him in the guts with a large amount of lightning energy.

The second elder flew across the air and when Sam was about to follow up the right-hand man of this second elder came and attacked him.

The thunder prison extended once again and acted like a pincer. Sam blocked the attack with his sword and used the lightning pincer to pin the guy to the ground before stabbing the sword into his neck, but he forcefully moved to the side and took the full brunt of the attack on the shoulder.

He is a peak stage Astral Plane Initiation cultivator and he is one of the five that could resist the corruption a bit.

But Sam didn't want to give him the chance to do that and was about to stab him once again, but the other parties are not exactly willing to give him that chance.

The remaining three out of the strongest five here came at Sam from three sides, so he has to let go of that guy and defend himself.

But he is still focused on going after the Second elder.

He didn't stop at all and only dealt with the remaining four when they got in the way. As for the rest of the candidates, they didn't try to interfere.

These five are the only ones who can even defend against the sword and they are happy to not get it in the middle and get slashed.

The second elder mostly focused on dodging and defending than attacking Sam while the remaining four focused so much on stopping him which only made them get the shocks by the lightning and stabs from the Shadow sword which is increasing the corruption slowly.

The second elder looked at Sam with a frustrated look as Sam just used the thunder prison like a pile bunker and slammed one of the four into the ground while continuously stabbing him in the chest.

One of the four finally died, but at the cost of exposing Sam's own body for the attacks of the rest of the three and he spat out some blood in pain.

After one of them dead, Sam used the thunder prison to take another recovery break.

After recovering, he went after the second elder once again and he is once again dodging while the remaining three tried to stop him.

The cycle repeated again and again and finally, Sam managed to slash him on the shoulder.

The second elder looked at him coldly and attacked back with his spear. Sam took the brunt of the attack and crashed to the ground, which he rebounded from with the help of thunder prison to bounce back.

He knew that something is wrong with the Second elder and he just confirmed this attack. The second elder is weak at the moment, it might be a result of something that happened to him, but he is not in his strongest state.

That is why he is not attacking Sam actively because he is afraid of Sam's attacks. But if that is the only case, there is always a surrender that would help him from saving the lives of his tribesmen. But he is completely ignoring their lives, no matter how many of them are dead.

This is all a bit fishy.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 906: Devouring

Sam is going after the second elder after confirming this speculation and the latter kept on dodging and dodging.

He took a lot of hits from Sam felt extremely frustrated.

The three remaining men are trying their best to impede Sam and they are succeeding for the most part.

Sam is losing energy every second and he cannot take extend it for too long. He decided to do something big and finish this off in a single strike.

He used the thunder prison to cage himself and started concentrating his energy. He changed the full partial fusion of the shadow element to the partial fusion and the remaining part of the body is actually going through Space elemental fusion.

He closed his eyes and controlled the energy carefully as he tried his best to make both of completely different energies merge together to form a very critical balance between them.

This merged energy channeled through the sword and Sam suddenly took the cage off and slashed towards one of the three guys.

The sword ray reached right in front of the target and opened a spatial rift and that rift is leading to the Shadow world.

The suction force pulled the guy in and the shadow energy started corrupting him like crazy and at the same time Sam's shadows extended their hands and tried to pull him in.

The shadow energy corruption started and the barbarian slowly began to move into the shadow realm.

But the spatial is slowly closing at the same time. So, the barbarian finally found some hope and tried to pull himself out of the spatial tear. And he did have some improvement, but he couldn't do that in time and the spatial tear closed which cut his body in half while the rest was completely corrupted.

He is dead just like that.

Everything happened in three seconds. And the whole area turned silent, while the remaining two and the second elder are looking at Sam in a bit of horror.

Sam proceeded with his strikes and the second target was hooked while the third and fourth barely managed to dodge.

Sam kept on trying to get a hold of them and the surrounding barbarians who didn't want to involve in the fight are getting involved as the spatial tears landed near them and they are being sucked in.

The barbarian tribe will really lose their core power at this rate and without that, the rest of the tribes would swallow the Kala tribe in.

After a series of constant missed attempts, Sam finally got the last guy, and now only the second elder and a few completely injured and badly exhausted barbarians left in the field.

And the second elder actually stopped running.

Sam walked towards him as he prepared for the next strike.

"I really admire you, Sam. I really do.

A young man who is in his forties. By your age, I was still moping around as a Consummate stage cultivator. I have stayed at that stage for so long that it felt like most of my life.

I was never the strongest one out of all, but I had the greatest ambitions of all.

But you are here almost destroying my tribe single-handedly. I know what's the enmity between you and Hel, but I am really glad that she made an enemy out of you and used our tribe to do something to you."

All of a sudden the energy around the second elder started changing and he became instantly stronger. Sam frowned at this.

This is completely different from what he speculated and this confusion made him stop in his tracks.

The second elder continued though.

"Because of you, I managed to get to the Warton tribe and used as an excuse to slaughter them and got what I wanted.

Because of you, the attention of the whole tribe including my brother, the tribe head all changed their attention towards you and because of that, I managed to do things that should be done to be what I currently am."

Sam swung his sword and created the largest rift he could right in front of that man.

But the second elder jumped back and escaped before saying.

"You should have done that a few minutes ago. If not for all the members sacrificing themselves, it would have been indeed difficult, you might have even done it and I would have really died easily. But it is a bit too late."

As soon as he spoke, his body started emitting the fumes just like it did with Dhar.

Sam frowned in confusion and so did the remaining barbarians. The second elder was the second elder for a reason. He shouldn't be having this ability. If he had that, he would have been the tribe head easily.

But he didn't inherit the berserker bloodline and Dhar's father did and took the spot away.

While Sam is confused, the second elder spoke once again.

"The Berserker bloodline is something I dreamed of for years, in fact, decades, but now it is mine, along with many other things."

And his body changed once again, the skin tone turned red and his muscle buffed up.

Sam doesn't know what it was, but the second elder seemed to be quite talkative and wanted to get it all out.

"This is why I killed the Warton tribe, some of the elders came to know about a secret of mine and on top of that they didn't give me what I wanted, so it was two birds with one stone."

Then his body kept on changing.

He got fangs and claws and then, his skin became scaly.

There are many changes happening to his body. Sam knew this smells trouble, but no matter how many times he attacked, they are not doing any good and all he is doing is opening up the spatial rifts to the shadow world and creating unstable spatial turbulences.

But that guy blocked, dodged, and simply escaped.

The battle is in a stalemate and with every transformation that is happening, the performance is increasing and Sam is already running out of energy.

The battle is currently at a stalemate, but both of them couldn't back out now.

Meanwhile, Dhar and his father along with Dhruv came out of the city by now and they are the tribe head recovered a bit.

When they saw the whole scene, they were stunned.

"He was holding back."

Dhar muttered when he saw the battle.

Dhar's father recovered a bit and said to Dhar.

"I need to recover as fast as possible. We need to take the Second elder down."

"What exactly happened father?"

"The second elder got greedy. He found a specific demonic cultivation technique. It was created by one of the demon races that are above our realm."

The technique is pure evil. It devours the bloodline of others who are different races or even of same race with different bloodlines. I don't know where he exactly got it, but he is working behind our backs and devoured many barbarian bloodlines until now.

And earlier he got me with a sneak attack along with the rest of the elders who were bought into his plan of extending his technique to their children.

He is now a whole new different kind of barbarian with many bloodlines mixed within and his offspring would be born that way.

He would be powerful but his mind would be lost in that power.

He doesn't care about the lives of the tribe anymore. He doesn't care if the elders and all the other Astral Plane cultivators die, as long as he nurtures that power, he would be able to hold the strongest in the barbarian realm's position and he would be able to create his own tribe with a completely new bloodline.

And from the looks of it, he wants to devour Sam.

He got the details of Sam from Hel and learned about the different elements and the beasts with him. You might not know this, but from what Hel said, Sam uses a similar technique but he doesn't devour, he shares a bloodline with the beasts."

"What does that mean?"

"That means, he is not a normal human. He has bloodlines of some more beasts coexisting within him which is the result of him having too many elements.

If the second elder devours his bloodline now, he would be holding all those elements and no one would be able to stop him."

"But then how can we stop him. From the looks of it, he is too strong."

"He would be stronger than now if we don't stop him and that will be the doom of the barbarian realm not just our tribe.

The gods don't look kindly on this and even the superior realms above us wouldn't just leave this be. They would just come and wipe the whole realm and the race and be done with it.

This second elder doesn't know that and he is just so drunk on power that he believes he can take on the whole world.

He couldn't be any more wrong.

So, I want you to do something so that I could recover faster and we have to help Sam. He is our only hope now."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 907: Torturous death

Sam flew through the air and crashed into a tree. He went through that, crashed into the next one, and finally stopped at the next one.

He slowly stood up as he felt the pain all over his body.

He is pretty sure at least half of the bones cracked inside him. As he stood up, he could see the second elder in his completely transformed state walking up to him slowly and leisurely.

This is the state of the battle for the past few minutes.

After the transformation was complete, it became completely one-sided. The Second elder started beating the crap out of Sam and if he has to defeat him, there are very ways and very few cards Sam could implement.

It wouldn't be easy.

Apart from that, if he were to implement a plan, he would only have one chance, because currently the second elder is still playing with me and bragging here and there as he showed off to the rest of the spectators.

This might be the result of him having to keep it a secret for so long. But at least it is working to his favor for now, he can find the perfect timing and implement his plan.

But he needs a proper distraction. He is contemplating whether he should let Raiju Elder out and let him do his thing, he is sure that he would be able to win, but he is worried that Second elder might do something extreme which would harm the beasts.

Sam can atmost heal the beasts he had contract with. If the Raiju elder was injured, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

So, he is thinking of finding or creating such large distraction so that he can implement his other plan keeping his beasts and the subordinates safe.

While he was thinking, the second elder already made his way towards him and punched Sam.

Sam used repel style against the giant fist coming towards him and moved backwards to avoid most of the punch.

He is crashing here and there, but he is still searching for that distraction.

"I had enough fun with you, Sam. It is time to finish this. I will make sure your name is part of my legend when it was told to others. You are the best opponent I came across and you will remain that way even when I defeat the gods and conquer their realms."

The second started laughing like a maniac while saying this.

Sam raised an eyebrow. It seems like he didn't have much time at the moment.

He can only think of a method even if it hurts him.

In normal cases, he would have gone for the flute and since the Space element, he did make plenty of modifications. But it is useless now. He doesn't have that much energy.

He is very exhausted and his energy is very limited. But he is still thinking of doing that now since he couldn't find that distraction.

He took the flute out and was about to play, but at this exact moment, his eyes lit up from what he saw.

The tribe head came from the side and tackled the second elder to the ground and started pounding him in the face one fist after another.

Everyone was stunned. The move was sneaky and completely unexpected.

Dhar came running towards Sam and said.

"Recover as much as you can. You have to work together if you want to kill him."

Sam didn't reply and stood slowly. He removed the thunder prison attached to his hand and returned it to its normal state. He put the shadow sword away and he once again levitated so that his bones and muscles wouldn't hurt as much.

He is observing this battle closely as he watched it with the energy vision.

The second elder pushed the tribe head to the side and rolled to the opposite side to get out of that constant pounding and threw a punch in the air. The spiritual energy took the shape of his fist as it moved towards the tribe head who replied with one of his own.

"My dear elder brother. I didn't think you still had it in you. Even that sneak attack didn't stop you from fighting back.

I must say I am impressed."

"Who needs your impression, you traitor scum."

"I am not impressed by your strength, my brother. I am impressed by my own thinking. The thinking that led me to a decision to kill you.

If not for this Sam, you would have already been a dead man. But still, it wouldn't change a thing. I would kill now and then kill Sam later. It is all same."

The battle became intense and for some reason, the second elder is not as advantageous as Sam and the rest of them thought. The tribe head is getting the upper hand easily.

While the barbarians felt relieved, Dhar is screaming at Sam.

"Sam, he cannot hold on for too long. You have to help him. He cannot defeat him alone."

But Sam is completely nonchalant.

He didn't react at all.

He observed the battle as the tribe head and the second elder clashed like crazy and slowly the advantages tilted from one side to another.

It is mostly fistfight and soon the second elder managed to land a perfectly clean hit in the ribs causing it to crack.

He spat a large amount of blood and the second elder smiled.

"It seems like you are not exactly yourself my brother. You burned your life force, didn't you? Anyway, it doesn't make any difference."

As he spoke the tribe head looked at Sam but Sam is still as nonchalant.

He just dropped his gaze and sighed in helplessness.

There is nothing he could do if Sam really doesn't want to help. No matter how they look at it, it was the barbarians who started all of this for him, he doesn't have to care about the barbarians.

As he thought, the second elder's claws are glowing with spiritual energy, and got ready to kill while laughing crazily.

Just when he was about to finish it quickly, he felt something from the side.

The thunder prison hit him and he fell to the ground. Sam who was away a few seconds ago, used the spatial elemental fusion to cross the distance instantly and used the thunder prison to throw the second elder away and before he could react, then he slammed the thunder prison and created a cage around that guy.

Sam landed on the floor panting.

That large blink with the spatial elemental fusion is not exactly an easy thing. It almost drained the last bit of his energy completely.

He was panting crazily and it took a few seconds for him to even get back up.

The second elder who was stuck in the lightning cage started beating it up trying to escape.

"Don't bother, it is not going to happen."

Sam said to him and walked near the cage.

"I should have used this on you since the start. But damn, you are fast. You are too fast for me to land this on you perfectly.

And I am glad that you are a cocky piece of shit. That made it easy."

Sam then took out one of the cylindrical explosives he used on the city and threw it towards the cage.

A small opening appeared inside the lightning cage and the explosive made its way towards the second elder and exploded.

BOOM

The flesh on the second elder's body was torn a bit, but there was no critical damage. He became that strong.

Sam just smiled and started throwing one explosive after another from different sides.

The second elder tried his best to get out of the cage, but he couldn't. He started attacking the cage walls and then the ground as he pounded heavily.

The earth cracked, but the cage didn't collapse. There is nothing he can do.

The insides of the cage are filled with spatial tears and his motion was soon cancelled.

He is on his knees and looked at Sam.

"I can't die like this. Someone help me. Barbarians, help me please. I will be the strongest barbarian of all. I will be able to create a place for barbarians in the realms of gods in the future. I will lead our race to a new glory. I cannot die like this.

I have come too far to die like this."

Sam looked at the rest of the barbarians who are all feeling conflicted. They are indeed tempted by this. But when they were met with Sam's cold gaze, they didn't dare to come forward.

Sam moved closer to the cage and looked at the Second elder and spoke slowly.

"You are not that powerful, man. Stop deluding yourself. The only reason you were able to pound me as you did was that I let you do it.

Look at how easily you are trapped and how easily you are going to die.

You were only able to overpower me because of your cultivation level, if not for that, you wouldn't be able to do anything to me.

In fact, I could have used this cage a long time ago. The only reason I didn't is that I wanted to test myself against you. I wanted to kill you by myself in my anger.

If all I need is to kill you, I don't have to go through that. You might consider me as your greatest opponent. But I only considered you as just another opponent. So, accept the reality. You are not powerful, forget about the realm of gods, you wouldn't even be able to unite the barbarian realm."

As Sam spoke calmly, his eyes are giving off some strange glow. This is one of the specter's tricks. It doesn't have much use normally. But currently, the second elder's mental state is not clear, so Sam used this trick to give him more mental pressure and planted a seed inside his head that would let him repeat Sam's words over and over.

He would feel that they are true and feel helpless and frustrated. He wouldn't even be at peace even in the last second of his death.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 908: Punishment

The second elder was tortured to death.

After creating enough spatial tears, Sam didn't bother to attack him any further and he died as his body was being sucked by the different spatial tears.

His death was gruesome and all the while he was dying, he yelled different things.

"I need to be more powerful."

"I am weak."

"I am Pathetic."

"I want to be strong."

He yelled these things like a crazy maniac. Sam's trick really did work wonders. No matter how torturous death is, the dying man would always have a moment of peace before death. As his body and mind would accept that it was death, they would just let it go in the final moment.

But the second elder didn't have that chance as Sam used that trick on him. He wouldn't find peace even in death.

Even the tribe head who wanted to kill the second elder desperately a few minutes felt a sense of pity for him at that moment.

As he was dying the gruesome death, Sam looked at the rest of the barbarians and the city.

He is a bit conflicted at the moment. His anger is still bubbling when he saw how Watt is doing. He doesn't understand why they are so hell-bent on killing Watt, but no matter what reason the second elder had he really tried to do that.

Maybe most of it might be to use him to remove the elders who might oppose him in the future and reduce any future threats.

And it could be said that even the barbarians are a victim in this whole play. But that doesn't excuse them from doing what they did.

But killing the whole city is a big deal and he even gave them a warning earlier.

As he was thinking whether he should proceed according to the warning or do something else, Dhar, the tribe head, and Dhruv came in front of him and all of them knelt on the ground as they touched their foreheads to the ground.

The tribe head spoke in the same position.

"Sam, our tribe has wronged you repeatedly. We tried to kill your friend when there was no enmity. We kidnapped him and killed the whole family of the woman he loved. We understand your resentment and it is justified.

But please show us some mercy as we were also victims in this organized plan.

We did our goddess' bidding. My brother got greedy and wanted to use you. But I really do hope you can find it in your heart to forgive our race.

At least leave the citizens who are truly innocent alone. I know you gave them a warning. But they are ignorant. Please try to forgive them.

If you really want to take lives, then you can take mine and my sons'. We are the main perpetrators of this whole thing along with my brother.

You also killed most of the Astral Plane cultivators. We barely have any left. If we leave us now, we would at least survive.

Please, I am begging you."

The tribe head pleaded repeatedly.

Sam looked at them and sighed.

If it was before, he wouldn't care about the pleadings and the begging. In fact, it would serve as little more than an annoyance to him. But now he could find himself forgiving them. He is subconsciously thinking of all the reasons that could justify him leaving them alone.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Wembley who is looking from afar noticed Sam's hesitation and came towards him.

"If you want to kill them, I won't stop you. But if it was just because of me and Watt, you don't have to do that. We can forgive the tribe for the crime committed by one of them."

As she spoke, Sam felt something and he waved his hand. Watt came out of the divine dimension.

"Its your decision Sam. You can do whatever you want."

He just said that and stood there weakly. His skin is pale and his posture is feeble.

Sam looked at the remaining barbarian Astral Plane cultivators and they also knelt on the ground.

He closed his eyes and sighed once again before saying.

"I will let you live, but your actions wouldn't go unaccountable. You will be paying for these actions with your future actions.

The Kala tribe would be subordinates of Watt and Wembley for the next decade.

You will stop your worship for Hel and you wouldn't do any of her biddings. You will receive your resources from the dusk organization.

You will do as Watt asked you to do. Your businesses will be taken over by the Dusk organization and you will be give forty percent of the share.

Your children will study in the academy Dusk organization is going to open in this realm and in the next decade they will work in different sectors of the Dusk organization.

And Watt and Wembley's order trumps all the orders of your superiors and that includes mine. If any of you defy any of these rules, you will be executed in the most gruesome way possible."

The barbarians looked at each other as they whispered about the unreasonable conditions.

Sam raised his hand and the largest explosive appeared on his hand as he used the spatial element to keep it there.

The barbarians were stunned and the father and sons trio also looked at the massive explosive in Sam's hands and gulped.

"You have other option. I will set this explosive on the city after you enter it and see if you can stay alive. As long as you live, you can live a free and happy life as you like."

The whispers were gone.

They understood that they cannot push him too much otherwise they might really die.

The tribe head raised his head and said.

"We accept."

With that, Sam walked away from the spot.

He walked towards Watt and Wembley and said.

"Take it as a first-time meeting gift."

With that, they left calmly.

They have to take a rest. As for staying in the city, there is no way they would do that.

They went towards the nearest stream and made their camp there. Sam took a bath in the stream and laid down on the bed as he slowly drifted into sleep.

His body is fatigued, his right hand wouldn't be in its peak state for a few days. There is no way he could get away with this without proper sleep.

He slept for three days straight while the subordinates also recovered.

After they came to themselves, Sam looked at the wrist screen to check the list of the families and organizations, he picked one with the lowest power level and called for the one in charge of the Dragon Hawk tribe.

"Raiju Elder and the Kala tribe chief would accompany you after they recover, there is a realm connecting to the Barbarian realm, there is a family of Hellian race.

Take your team and get their heirloom.

Compared to the Kala tribe, they are weak. If you want you can go and check them out before deciding to proceed. You have ten days, we will be waiting here until then."

He nodded his head without saying anything and took a team of four to scout the information about the Hellian race.

Meanwhile, Sam sent the rest of the subordinates to the Kala tribe to take a look at their business accounts and finish the takeover procedure.

The city is once again being repaired, but this time Sam didn't let them go to other races, he brought the space gate team and a construction team from the nearest realm he has influence in and let them do the work.

Since they are his subordinates and he will be taking their services, but not for free.

Anyway, his construction team is better and the city is not too damaged. They fixed the city in the next week and then went on to deal with the city wall.

The city wall is too easy to handle, so Sam decided to give it some enhancement.

While he is focusing on finishing up all the procedures here and going back to the Desolate, the kala tribe are also adjusting to the new normal.

After recovering the first thing Dhar did was to destroy Hel's statues in the temples.

The crisis was started by her. She is the reason why they were almost extinct. And they also destroyed the one-way portal which delivers their soldiers to her every year.

"Are you sure that there would be no consequences from Hel?" Dhruv asked his brother and father as they cleaned up the temple.

"We don't have to care anymore. We are under Sam and his friend now. And from what I see, no matter how powerful Hel is, she still cannot do anything to Sam, otherwise, there is no way she would have asked us for help.

Maybe this is good for us. At least, we don't have to worry about sending our family members as soldiers for her only to never see them again."

The tribe head replied.

But what he doesn't know is how spot-on he was with his assumption.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 909: Plans

In the upper realms.

Particularly, in one of Hou Yi's immediate subordinate realms. This is one of the realms he can visit directly. But still, there are some restrictions placed on his body by the natural laws which suppress his strength by a lot.

But he is not here to fight, so this is okay. He is here to meet somebody and he waited for them to come. Soon a lady in the black arrived and sat opposite to him calmly.

"I didn't expect I would get an invitation from Hel, what do you want to meet me for?"

"I want Sam dead."

"I want him dead too. But don't you know that we cannot just interfere."

"I know, but this time I cannot tolerate it anymore. That bastard not only destroyed one of bigger soldier supplies for me, he also merged them with his own force. I cannot even retaliate against them for the time being because now they are considered part of the player's forces which is completely against the rules."

"So, what do you want to do?"

"I am not doing anything directly, we will let the subordinate families deal with this and we have to play within the rules discreetly.

Sam currently selected the Hellian tribe of mine in the Flaming Star realm. From what I know you have a large race superior to the Hellian tribe under your control."

"The Solar fragment race?"

"Yes, whatever that is. What I want is let a person of high position from the Solar fragment race to marry one of the people of high position in the Hellian tribe.

The marriage had to be done secretly and public should never be aware of this."

"What do you want to do with a marriage? Are you going to let them join in when the Hellian tribe is attacked?"

"No, I have a much bigger plan than that. But before I explain anything, look at this and tell me if you recognize this thing."

She spread a scroll across the table and when Hou Yi saw the contents of the scroll, he was shocked.

"Where did you get this?"

"You seemed to forgotten who my father is. He is the god of mischief."

"Then why didn't you get a full lock, we can only get open the portal temporarily and only a few of our subordinates might be able to go there."

"This is all I can get, you do know why it was fully locked right? Don't think that we would be able to escape scot-free just for this. We have to give a proper explanation and a giant compensation just for this.

If it was full unlock, then we would be in a full war.

So, prepare your subordinates from the personal army and send them all to the Solar Fragment race. Everything should be properly done. Don't you dare give out any loose ends.

I will be sending my subordinates to the Hellian tribe.

And you should give some instructions to the tribe directly and make sure that they understand every word of them...."

She went on and on for over an hour as she clearly explained the plan and gave all the key details.

"By the way, if by any chance any one of us gets caught, then we are on our own, there would be no ratting on others. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I was about to propose the same thing, then I will take care of the instructions you gave me and prepare the Solar Fragment tribe. You deal with the things on your end."

With that they shook their hands and just left.

Meanwhile, back in the barbarian realm.

Sam is currently looking at the report from the subordinate he assigned to deal with the Hellian tribe.

The report is extremely detailed, they are regarding the detailed power structure and the businesses of the Hellian tribe.

"You did great. I thought you would take a lot of time, but it has only been four days. You are fast."

"Thank you sir."

"So, what do you guys think? You can take care of that on your own? Or should I also come there?"

"No, Sir. I think we can take care of them, but we need small help, we want to know how to breach the family through this side. That was the side where the least number of people are stationed, because the wall is strongest there.

If we can breach from here, we would be able to launch a perfect surprise attack."

"I can tell you that, but what about the business approach."

"We would be going through the business approach first, but we are sure that the Hellian tribe wouldn't agree for the business deal and it will lead to the conflict easily. They are hot tempered. So, I figured it would be better to be prepared before the conflict so that we don't have to think too much."

"Not a bad idea. This is not just a task, this is also a test for you guys. From now on we will be climbing upwards into the realms and soon reach some catastrophic opponents where I had to be involved directly. Then I wouldn't have enough time to deal with the smaller problems, so I need people who can do most of the things on their own without too much of my interference.

I am not telling you this just to increase the pressure, I need to inform you because I want you to be ready. I want you to prepare yourself properly for the future.

You can fail in these tests and try to stay alive and escape. After all, as long as I am here you would be able to get back at them and for that you also need to stay alive.

Get your team ready and ready to move."

"Yes, Sir."

After sending them off, Sam moved out of his tent to meet Watt and Wembley.

They are sitting on the bank of the stream with their legs placed in the water.

He walked towards them and asked.

"What are your plans?"

"We would stay here for a few days, we are only sure of that part."

Watt replied with a faint smile.

"When will you get married?"

"Is there really need for such a formality? Isn't it enough as long as we are together normally?"

Watt said with a helpless expression.

"That is a day to remember. It is the day you proclaim your love in front of the whole world. A story that you could tell to your kids and yourself when you are old and senile. Why are you so against it?"

"I don't know. I am not against it, but I am also not particularly interested either."

"Anyway, you are having a wedding. But I would say you better have it in Desolate. That is our home after all. That is if it is okay with Wembley."

Wembley looked at both of us and said.

"I don't have anything left in this place. I don't mind."

"What about Philip and Jack then? Do you want me to bring them to your wedding?" Sam asked as he sat down beside Watt.

"No, let those assholes stay where they are. Who knows what kind of situations they are in? We would meet on the time we agreed on.

Few days after wedding, we will also be leaving desolate, I would resume my journey once again and meet you after a few years in the place we previously agreed up on and now I am sure that I wouldn't be as bored as before."

"But you have to take care. You only have two more calls left on your device to call me. So, be careful.

Anyway, back to your wedding. My subordinates are dealing with a tribe in a nearby realm. I want to get a glimpse of their performance and review how far they can handle things. So, we would staying for a few more days.

And after that we will go back to desolate, by then even the Space gate will be finished.

So we can go directly. There we can finish your wedding, you go your way and I will go my way."

"Sure, whatever you say."

For the next few days, Sam secretly went to the realm where Hellian tribe is to monitor the process of his subordinates, it is not that he doesn't trust his reports, he has this plan since the start and he would also get a better understanding of their flaws in such a large scale operation which he would be able to rectify.

And as for why he didn't tell them directly, he was worried that they would be having performance anxiety with his presence.

He observed all the process from start to finish, they managed to get out of the business proposal alive, then they managed to divert their attention properly while they attacked the tribe estate directly and enter it.

They chipped down a lot of forces and destroyed all kinds of formation arrangements they have in the estate which would make it impossible for the tribe to have a decent base.

Then they slowly irritated and frustrated them while finding ways to destroy the businesses of the family and defeated the stubborn tribe finally after a lot of work and took that family heirloom before returning.

There is one subordinate dead and four of them critically injured.

They are a bit down because of one death which led them to train more.

Sam is really impressed by their performance.

He let them take over the businesses after giving them a bonus and left the Barbarian realm with Watt and Wembley.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 910: Wedding

Sam came back to Desolate with Watt and Wembley.

Watt took Wembley to take a tour around the city.

She was in awe by everything she saw. The school, the factories, the city which is in a constant rush, the hotels, the orphanage, the restaurants.

She never saw anything like this before.

"There are a lot of changes. It has been over a decade since I came here. But I could still feel the sense of familiarity."

Watt said as he took her from one place to another. When she saw the puppets created from new technology, he was even more surprised by that than Wembley.

"This guy cannot rest at all. When I left, these puppets are nothing more than concepts, but look at them now, they can replace all the manpower in the city. From the guards to the factory workers. They can replace them all."

"Then why is he not doing that? He would have a lot more profit."

"I don't know. He always says that he doesn't care too much about others and such, but I think he is very compassionate. Do you know how many people he changed the lives of?"

There are thousands of orphans including me that could only live in the slums for the rest of our lives, but he gave us an opportunity to better our lives, but in his opinion, he is only doing that to get himself some manpower.

The same goes with the Dragon Hawk tribe, they were constantly misused and abused by the people in charge at that time, he relieved them of that abuse, but he would say that he did so because he only wanted to get some loyal soldiers.

No matter how much he improved their lives, he will always count that as a by-product to his own agenda.

As for this situation where he can replace them with the puppets, he must have just thought of not replacing the manpower that helped him build this place, but he would say some other stupid reason."

"How are you sure that the excuse is not the real reason?"

"I have known him for a greater part of my life. Maybe when I met him he was like that, it must have been the real reason, but as we grew together, I am sure he changed. Now it is nothing more than an excuse."

And I am sure that all the students that graduated and all the families that changed their lives would agree with me.

Let us go. I heard my student is working nearby. Let us go and meet him."

Watt and Wembley went on with the tour. He taught some combat lessons in the school when he was here and he was a favorite among all the orphan students.

And he is also familiar with a lot of staff. He met a lot of people and introduced Wembley to them.

Wembley was even more surprised than when she saw the city as she saw how many people are lovingly greeting Watt after such a long time.

The whole city is like one big tribe welcoming its member who has been away for a long time.

It is not so inaccurate.

Meanwhile, Sam got busy with some administrative tasks and the wedding arrangements. The food section was left to Mackey.

They are cooking beasts on par with Wyverns and flood dragons for the meal. They collected the best of the ingredients from different realms.

Sam even got a hold of a bunch of Emerald turtles for the meal. Only the cooking preparations would take at least a week for all the ingredients.

Then came the wedding dresses which Sam took it upon himself. It has been a long while since he did any tailoring.

But he didn't get too rusty. He is creating robes from the best of the materials he could gather. Even though the wedding robes wouldn't be worn again and again, they would be great for remembering this day after a few decades in the future.

Sam is sure that they will live for centuries to come and when the stories are passed down, he wants every single detail of this wedding to be passed on with them.

And the highlight of the wedding would be the venue.

This is not a simple venue it is going to be a construction project that would be reminded as one of the greatest constructions in history.

Watt was given a few options and he chose the one closest to the city.

There is a mountain region near the city which is being modified now. The valley in the middle of the mountains would be the stage and the mountain walls would be carved out to make the seats, stairs, path, and everything else for the venue.

All the best construction teams were given a chance to tender their design and the best design was selected and that construction team was given complete control over it.

They can use all the technologies under their patent law and everything will be paid from Sam's personal pocket.

The construction team was ecstatic.

Everything was done at a rapid pace for the next fifteen days. This is one of the fastest constructions because every artisan is a Consummate level cultivator and used earth elements and there are three Astral Plane earth element users helping them.

In the middle of it, Sam even sent the Dragon Hawk tribe team that has taken over the Hellian race to take over another organization so that his progress on that side wouldn't be impeded.

But this time there is also another reason, so he sent another team to support them as this organization is bigger and they control a small planet which is full

of resources. The whole planet doesn't have any other citizens, it was infested with beasts and this organization just uses it for mining, farming, and other stuff.

Sam decided to take over the planet so that he could give it as a wedding present. This is also the first time he didn't care about the business deal aspect within the list of the organizations he has to take care of and the organization happened to be under Zeus's control which didn't stop him at all from doing what he wanted to do.

Everything was grand on the wedding day.

Many people from different planets were invited.

Even Raunak and Ramya came along with their child who is already six years old.

Watt looked at the Majestic setting all done just for his wedding and felt emotional.

On the wedding day.

Watt is currently standing at the center of the stage as he waited for the bride.

Sam is standing beside him as they took the sight in.

They could still remember their first meeting in the slums of Falcon Cliff city.

Falck who might even be the first Whirlwind Falcon to reach Consummate level peak is standing behind both of them as he crowed in happiness.

Yanwu and Sky are flying over as they watching it from the sky while the remaining beasts are behind the state as they witnessed the marriage.

The Old man survived the Warton tribe massacre. The last family member of Wembley walked her down from the aisle on either side of which many

students and Orphans who were taught by Watt are standing as they witnessed the scene closely.

Wembley was also emotional.

She didn't expect that a person who she fell in love with is not just a simple man she thought he was. He was such a person that could summon wind and rain in a large organization.

He saw many beautiful women who are interested in him. Women that are far more useful to him than her in many aspects.

But he still chose to love her for what she is. Accepting her flaws and mistakes. He swallowed insults and unreasonable tests and trials her family put him through.

He almost lost his life in protecting her.

When he doesn't have to do that. His organization is clearly bigger than her tribe by ten times over.

He could have used his power and influence to just take her away. He could have just left her when her family insulted him.

He could do any of those things, but he chose not to. And she is not deluded enough to think that is because of her beauty.

Barbarians are never beautiful, to begin with and when compared to the elves and mermaids, they are like night and day.

She knew he loved her. More than she could imagine.

As she walked to the stage and they gave their vows, the crowd erupted in cheers as the Wyverns flew across the sky decorated it with their flames

The citizens who are watching the whole wedding through the live broadcast system in the city also raised their glasses in a toast as they blessed the couple.

Sam felt tears welling up in his eyes and this is the first time that happened out of happiness. He hasn't cried tears of happiness in both of his lifetimes.

This is the first time he found such pure happiness in the joy of others.

But that didn't stay for long as his assistant ran towards him and whispered something in his ear.